# TERRIBLE FLOODS.

# Immense Damage by Raging Rivers

In Pennsylvania, Ohio and Illinois.

Loss at Cleveland, \$2,000,000.

Towns and Farm Lands Submerged.

Great Suffering and Several Lives Lost.

Trains Blockaded by Snow in the Northwest.

CLEVELAND, February 4.—The Cuyahuga river damage to property on the flats. The flooded mile to a mile wide and four miles long. All the manufacturing establishments, foundries ship-yards, warehouses, lumber-yards, planing mills, coal yards and miles of dockage are The lumbermen lost very heavily, and about fifty lumber-yards were swept away. Coal men are also heavy losers. Monroe Brothers & Co., lumber men, estimate their loss \$150,000. One hundred buildings of kinds are flooded in the lower part of the flat and fifty dwellings are submerged, the occupants having been taken out in boats. Two men are reported drowned and narrow escapes are numerous. Twenty streets have been turned into rivers. Heisley's oil works lost \$5000, and the Standard Oil Company about \$25,000. The railroads all lose heavy. The Cieve of any. The freight depots, side tracks and hundreds of cars of the Cleveland, Columbus. Cincinnati & Indianapolis, Connotton, New York, Pitts-burg & Ohio and the Lake Shroe roads are inundated. The Valley road bridge and roadway was swept away this morning, and the Independence street bridge was carried off at noon. At the Jefferson street bridge a big schooner and 10,000,000 feet of lumber were piled up in confusion against the bridge. Thousand of men are at work saving property. All the Valley railroad property is under ten or fifteen feet of water and trains cannot run for a week at least. The flood is the heaviest ever known in Cleveland.

The Loss is Estimated at Over \$2,000.000, although no close estimate can be made tonight. At midnight the flood had begun to recede slowly. The floods at Pittsburg, Penn., are simply beyond description. The ice is running from bank to bank and winding down the valleys like a great white smoke. Steamboats, wharf boats, barges and everything floatable are being carried down. Davis island dam is piled over with wrecks. The steamer Dean Thompson, a famous boat, is wrecked at the dam. A tremendous gorge is coming from up river.

The ice gorge above the city of Bradford, Penn. which had held back thousands of saw-logs, gave way about 6 a. m., sweeping away houses, bridges and everything near the channel. No logs of life is yet reported, but the damage to property is incalculable. Ice gorges have now formed against the railroad bridges on the flats. The wildest excitement prevails. At midnight the flood had begun to recede slowly.

citement prevails.

There were several serious ice gorges in the Allegheny river, between Parker and Oil City. One of them at Millers' eddy reached a height of twenty teet. When the ice broke the swollen river ran with the control of the property of the serious description. fearful force, and many families abandoned the houses along the river front. Two dwellings posite the glass house were swept away, and James King was drowned at Bear Creek.

Terrible washouts have occurred between San-dusky and New York.

A Baltimore & Ohio passenger train, west-bound, was struck by a landslide near Grafton, while run-ning slowly past a dangerous point. Two cars were badly damaged, but fortunately no one was killed. Titusville Under Water.

All the southern part of Titusville, Penn., is submerged.at parts to a depth of nearly ten feet, while far in the heart of the city the water has filled the cellars. The fires at the Holly Water Works are extinguished. The flood broke upon the city unexpectedly about 3 o'clock a. m., breaking into the houses before the inmates had time to escape. At daybreak men were out in skiffs and on horseback aiding the imprisoned. Many were discovered nearly frozen to death. At 1 o'clock this afternoon the southern portion of the street bridge which spans oil creek fell in. A number of persons were on it, three of whom were thrown into the water and carried away by the current, which was running at the rate of from seven to eight miles an hour. One of them caught on to a piece of timber, and was rescued after many attempts, but his companions were drowned. merged, at parts to a depth of nearly ten feet, while

cued after many attempts, but his companions were drowned.

In consequence of fallen wires it is difficult to obtain information from the rest of the State.

At Oil City, where Oil creek joins the Allegheny river, all the lower part of the town is flooded. The Collins House and the Oil Exchange are inundated. News from Bradford says that the Thiadell House has five feet of water on the first floor. Parts of Warren are submerged. At Spartesburg the Baltimore, Philadelphia & Wilmington railroad has been washed away.

This has been a day of excitement at Foxboro, the water reaching River avenue and carrying away the trestling of the first span of the new bridge. The Emberton bridge passed there in four sections. The second section had two men on it, and struck one of the new piers, after which nothing was seen of the men. The third section passed all right, and had one man on it, who was saved.

Great Damage Done in and About Indian-

Great Damage Done in and About Indian apolis.

INDIANAPOLIS, February 4.-The floods in and around this city are resulting in great damage to around this city are resulting in great damage to property. More than 100 houses were inundated on Saturday night from the overflow of the smaller streams, and the damage in the city is not less than \$50,000. Tonight the White river is higher than it has ever been known to be before and it is still rising. Communication with the western part of the city is entirely cut off, and families in Indiana are preparing to abandon their houses. Several of the failways have stopped running trains, and all of the trains are greatly delayed.

Farm Lands and Railroads Submerged-Tippecanoe City Flooded.

DAYTON, Ohio, February 4 .- The Miami and its tributaries are swollen to flood height. At this point the water is higher than it has been since 1866, when the greater portion of the city was submerged. The levees have been strengthened since then, and there is no reason thus far be expect a general overflow. The lower portion of the city is submerged by back water, which came through an open flood-gate, and the northeast is at the mercy of the torrent. Farming lands north and south are overflowed, but it is impossible to obtain estimates of the damage. Rathroad tracks are under water in all directions. Two bridges have been washed out on the Dayton & Michigan road, between here and Lima, and the extensive trestle work on the same road has been carried away. Large bodies of men have been engaged in strengthening the levee in several weak places all day, and are still working on them. The levee at Tippecanoe City has been broken in several places, and that town is flooded. Its tributaries are swollen to flood height.

Rumer That a Train Was Swept Away. PHILADELPHIA, February 5. - Private despatches from Titusville this morning says it is amored that the morning train on the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia railroad was swept from the track and washed down into the river between Buffalo and Emporium. No confirmation has been received at headquarters here. Many Accidents on Ohio Roads and Several Passengers Killed.

CANTON, O., February 5 .- A southbound freight CANTON, O., February 5.—A southbound freight train on the Valley railway was ditched last night in consequence of a washed-out culvert. The fireman and engineer were killed. The Connotton Valley railroad bridge was washed away, and a large portion of the Straitsville division is under water. A Pacific express train on the Fort Wayne road is stopped at Louisville because a bridge is washed away. The train backed to Alliance, divided in two sections and started for Orrville by the Cleveland & Pittsburg railroad, a connecting branch. Between Akron and Orville the first section was ditched by a washout, and the locomotive of the second section dashed into it, telescoping the sleeping car, killing the porter and severely injuring half a dozen passengers.

### LATER REPORTS.

Steady Increase of the Power of the Floods -The Damage at All Points Heavy.

PITTSBURG, February 5 .- The water in the Allegheny is still rising, and a tremendous amount heavy masses of ice. The bridge connecting Herr's island, a suburb of Allegheny City, with heavy masses of ice. The bridge connecting Herr's island, a suburb of Allegheny City, with the main land was swept away this morning, leaving 100 people on the island, which is nearly inundated. Attempts are being made to rescue them, but steamboats could not get under the bridges to reach the island, even if they could witnstand the current. All the lower parts of Allegheny City are inundated and the water is being backed up into the cellars of parts of the river the water is up to the top of the banks, and the cellars are all filled. Immense amounts of new lumber are going down the river from above, and the damage will be heavy. A rough estimate of the damage in Allegheny places it at \$100,000, but it is feared that this is slight compared with that which is yet to come. The only trouble in the Monongahela thus far is the height of the river from back water from the Allegheny, but fears are entertained of a disastrous flood in that river also. From above McKeesport there is an ice gorge sixteen miles long, and should this break and come down, the damage would be very serious. There are many steamboats in the river, and a great deal of coal is afloat. The breaking of this gorge would make as clean a sweep in the Monongahela as has been made in the Allegheny at a vast deal more expense. No lives are reported lost as yet, although fears are entertained that when fuller reports are received much disaster to river people and residents in the bottom lands will be shown. Trains from the West are thirty-six hours late. The Allegheny river is rising four inches an hour.

-LATER.—The river ceased to rise an hour ago, and is now fallling slowly. An incident of yester-

inches an hour.

LATER.—The river ceased to rise an hour ago, and is now falling slowly. An incident of yesterday was the saving of the towboat Coris. When it became evident that she could not hold against the flood, Samuel Force, the engineer, the only man on board, fired up, and when the boat was carried into the stream he kept the engines working and steered by the chains passing through the engine room until he worked the boat into Chartier's creek. The performance is considered marvellous by The performance is considered marvellous by river men, and Force is the hero of the river.

News has been received that the Chicago limited express on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago rafiroad, due here at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, will arrive at 5 this evening. The train is now on a piece of track between Canton and Wooster, Ohio, with a bridge down before it and the bridge it passed over also down now behind it.

TOLEDO, O., February 5.—The Lake Shore railway bridge at Fremont was weakened by the rush of ice against the abutments, and went down with of ice against the abutments, and well down with a freight train, the conductor and a brakeman be-ing killed. The town is flooded and several per-sons are reported drowned. The Lake Shore rail-way bridge at Huron is so damaged that trains can-not cross, and the Lake Erie & Western railway bridge at Fostoria is swept away.

Chio People Escapa in Boats.

Youngstown, O., February 5.—At Mahoningtown yesterday one pier of the Pittsburg & Western railway was swept away. At New Castle Junction the Ashtabula & Pittsburg railway is three feet under water. Trains from Sharon could not reach the city. At Nies people living on the flats escaped from second-story windows on raits and boats. The iron bridge at Hilltown was carried away.

## SNOW BLOCKADES.

Whole Trains at a Standstill in the North west-Terrible Snow Storms in Iowa and

Canada. CHICAGO, February 4.-The following official nt of the Northwestern railroad is indicative of the general situation in the Northwest: "Owing to the great depth of snow, and its dry, granular character, the railroads running east and west through Minnesota have been obliged to temporarily abandon all efforts looking toward west through Animesoft have been obliged to temporarily abandon all efforts looking toward an opening west of the Minnesota river. The Northwestern railroad will keep its Winona & St. Peter line open to St. Peter, Minn., but for the present will not attempt to run its central Minne-sota and central Dakota trains west of that point. Prospective settlers, destined for points in central Minnesota and central Dakota should defer leaving their homes until it is positively known that the roads to these points are open."

A Terrible Storm in lowa.

DES MOINES, Ia., February 4.—The snow blockade of Iowa is greater today than at any previous time of the winter. A steady wind prevalled all day yesterday, but very little snow fell. The drifting has kept up continually, however, and with the most embarrassing results. There is practically no certainty for travel in the State, and but very few people dare to venture out in the face of the great obstacles to be overcome. The Des Moines & Fort Dodge, Des Moines, Osceola & Southeru, Des Moines & Northwestern, and St. Louis, Des Moines & Northern railroads are entirely snowed up, and no effort has been made to move trains. vailed all day yesterday, but very little snow fell,

Worst Storm of the Season in Montreal. MONTREAL, February 4.-The snow storm which swept over this city and vicinity last night was the worst of the season. The railroads were disabled and the train service demoralized in every direc-tion. Passengers who left for Quebec last night on one side of the city took breakfast on the other side this morning.

Snowing Incessantly for Three Days. RAWLINS, W. T., February 3.—It began snowing here on Monday last, in the afternoon, and it snowed incessantly until late Thursday night, accompanied by high winds. Railroad traffic is at a standstill. The storm is general throughout Southern Wyoming, and fears are seriously enter-tained for stock and especially for sheep.

Trains Delayed in Utah. SALT LAKE CITY, February 3 .- The heavy snow trains on the Union Pacific and Utah Northern

NEW YORK FIRE FIENDS. Arrest of a Gang Which Has Been Causing Much Annoyance,

NEW YORK, February 4.-For several years past the fire department of this city has been greatly annoyed by false alarms being almost nightly sent out from the alarm boxes in different nightly sent out from the alarm boxes in different parts of the city. Every effort was made to capture the offenders, but without avail. Recently the annoyance became so frequent as to be dangerous. An appeal was made by the fire commissioners to Police Superintendent Walling, who detailed a number of his best central office detectives to work up the case. After several weeks of hard work the detectives finally obtained a clew to the ruffians, and Saturday night they arrested William McCabe and took him to police headquarters, where he confessed that he was the leader of the fire fiend gang. Today, upon information furnished by McCabe, the detectives arrested as accomplices William H. Hughes, John Connolly, Michael A. O. Doane, Edward and Richard O'Keefe, Daniel Kenny, Solon Swift and Horatio P. Courtney. They were all locked up at headquarters, and will be taken to court tomorrow morning.

Duelling With Axes. DENVER, Col., February 5 .- At Socorro, N. M. Denver, Col., February 5.—At Socorro, N. M., Wednesday, Sheriff Simpson brought to town a mangled Mexican as a prisoner. He was one of the parties who took part in a horrible duel near this place on the night before. He and another Mexican had been paying attention to the same girl. In order to settle their claims to the girl they locked themselves in a room and went at each other with axes. The man who was brought into town had chopped his rival in a horrible manner, severing his head from his body, while he, himself, is horribly cut up and cannot live.

Marriage of Mrs. Bowers and Mr. McCullom NEW YORK, February 5 .- Mrs. D. B. Bowers, the well-known actress, and Mr. James C. Mc

DUBLIN'S EXCITING TRIALS.

Some Startling Revelations by the Government.

A Well-Founded Rumor That Kavanagh Has Turned State's Evidence.

Intense Feeling and a Gloomy Outlook for the People.

DUBLIN, February 3 .- Today's sensation was the adjourned trial of the Fenian conspirators charged with the murder of government officials. The court-room in Kilmainham jail was crowded to excess, though the utmost vigilance was used by the olice in excluding the public. The anticipated revelations to be made by police spies and in-

produced a fearful excitement.

As soon as the court was opened Brady, O'Brien. O'Caffrey, Peter Carey, Kelly, Hanlon and Doyle were placed at the bar on the formal charge of murdering Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke. The first witness put on the stand was John Fitzsim-

first witness put on the stand was John Fitzsimmon, who testiaed to a number of facts connecting James Carey with the conspiracy. Witness Fitzsimmon specially testified to finding two transfixion knives in a house which he hired from James Neary after the Phœnix Park murder. He also identified Peter Carey, and said that he often visited the house. Two surgeons were then called by the government, and testified as to the character of the wounds inflicted on Lord Cavendish and Mr. Burke.

Surgeons Porter and Myles deposed that the wounds were exactly such as would be made by weapons like those sworn to by Fitzsimmon and produced in court. As the rifle and knives were being sworn to, James Carey turned and smiled significantly at his fellow prisoners. The excitement in court became intense at this moment, and the police made a move towards the prisoners, as if to be ready for any disturbance. All the prisoners appeared cool, even while the evidence was being piled up against them. It was noticed, however, that they became more watchful of the proceedings after the bloody weapons were laid on the table before them and the surgeons had declared their opinion that they were the identical weapons used by the assassins. Stephen Hans and his wife then identified Joe Brady and Edward O'Brien, who were, they swore, lying on the grass in the park with three others just before the assassination. The three men who were with Brady and O'Brien, who were, they swore, lying on the grass in the park with three others just before the assassination. The three men who were with Brady and O'Brien, who were, they swore, lying on the grass in the park with three others just before the assassination. The three men who were with Brady and O'Brien these witnesses failed to recognize. Brady and O'Brien were described as lying in a watching attitude. They said nothing to each other and were just a little apart. They seemed waiting for somebody or something.

During the trial a detective was seen to leave the court, and it was rummored that h

his evidence, and an audible sigh of relief ran through the crowd.

One of the incidents of the trial was the laughter of the prisoners when the Indictment was being read, and when Inspector Smith was handling the two keen-bladed dissecting knives with which it is now believed the murders were perpetrated. Amid the greatest excitement the court adjourned till noon on Monday.

It is reported that over 100 suspected persons have left here. The police still have ten warrants to execute.

Additional Evidence Claimed by the Government Against the Murder League-A Report that Kavanagh Has Turued In-

MONDAY'S TRIAL.

DUBLIN, February 5 .- The police claim to have secured additional evidence regarding the murder eague in Ireland, and that the clews obtained are being worked by detectives specially detailed. A little girl named Brophy has identified Michael Kavanagh as the driver of the car with Juror Field's intended assassins. Every suspected person is being closely watched, and police searches are of frequent occurrence. In the hands of the police are numerous warrants for execution. It was expected that the evidence today will be of a sensational character and most damaging to the prisoners. Counsel for the government hope to prove to the court that James Carey, the town councillor, and the prisoner Patrick Whelan hired drilling-houses in various parts of the city. At these houses, it Counsel for the government hope to prove to the court that James Carey, the town councillor, and the prisoner Patrick Whelan hired drilling-houses in various parts of the city. At these houses, it is alleged, regular meetings of the conspirators took place for the purpose of armed drills. A body of police went to Whelan's house to make an arrest, when they found a large quantity of ammunition, rifles, hand grenades and knives of the most deadly description. The neighborhood of the jail is crowded. The streets are alive with people and the city is in a fever of excitement over the promised details by the recently arrested informers as to the conspiracy.

The positive attitude of the prosecution, and the precision and unexpected success with which it has produced evidence thus far in these trials, have spread a sort of terror among the peasantry. The government seems to the people to be able to easily convict those directly accused, and to forever overwhelm with trouble and disgrace those against whom it directs suspicion. The peasantry have very fresh recollection that in every instance wherein the castle has been thus strong-handed its strength has been trously allowed by the underlings for their own purposes, and many innocent persons made to suffer almost unbearable wrongs. This is one cause of the apparent lack of enthusiasm among the common classes in and around Dublin over the prosecution's success. Too many people feel that it means trouble for every avowed friend and every known relative of the accused whom it would pay or please any of the government petty officials and detectives to annoy or injure. This feeling of terror is very profound and very widespread, and travellers refer to it as one of the most striking illustrations of the pitiable condition of the Irish people.

It is stated that the government intends to go at recent denoting the condition of the link haded. It is stated that the government intends to go at

People.

It is stated that the government intends to go at great length into a scientific proof that the blood upon the knives is the same as that of the murdered Lord Cavendish and Under-Secretary Burke. The knives themselves can be positively proven to be similar to those bought by the persons before the prisoners, the ones found concealed in their premises after the murders, and to be necessarily of the same character as those with which the fatal wounds were inflicted must have been. It is not believed that any positive evidence can ever be obtained by the government that any of the prisoners had these identical knives in their possession at the time of the murders, or then used them; but to make the circumstantial evidence on this point as strong as possible, the government has gone to great pains to have the blood of the murdered gentlemen carefully examined by microscopists, and to have the blood upon the knives also examined by the same scientists. It is understood that the results of these examinations will be produced in court to show that the blood upon at least one of the knives is identical with that of one of the victims of the assastnations.

It will be requested.

of the assasinations.

It will be remembered that when the body. Lord Cavendish was found in the park it was st warm. The saturated clothing was carefully prevent, and the deposits of blood upon it at alleged to be identical in composition with those remaining upon an of the kning when with those remaining upon and of the kning when when the same and the same and the same and the same when the same as the same and the same and the same as the sam served, and the deposits of blood upon it are alleged to be identical in composition with those remaining upon one of the knives when found. This knife is much stained and has been very carefully guarded. The other knife is not much stained and has not afforded the microscopists much material for evidence. Some medical authorities have urged the government to place great stress upon the testimony of these microscopists, while others are trying to dissuade the government from attempting to make any use of it at all, arguing that it cannot be domesticated, and that the blood of one man does not differ from that of another sufficiently to be identified by any such means as those proposed. be domesticated, and that the blood of one man does not differ from that of another smflcientlyto be identified by any such means as those proposed. Should the microscopists be sworn as witnesses the prisoners will be able to secure strong advocates to defend them and the trial will be prolonged. Otherwise the case will be soon ended.

Two well-known lawyers are said to have refused interviews with friends of the accused because of the horrible nature of the charges. Yet they will, it is said, defend them if the government proposes to introduce the schenific evidence, because they say that would convince them that the prisoners should be detended against what might well be a made up case.

Witnesses testified that James Carey personally hired a large room in which military drilling went on day and night. John Clinton testified he knew that the room was let to Carey, and that, to his knowledge, over sixty men attended daily. Witness saw James Carey and Joe Brady constantly at the room "looking over things." There was always a man outside the door, who acted as a sentinel. Admission to the room was closely watched and none were allowed to pass in without giving the sign.

William Winters also testified to letting rooms

Cullum have united their fortunes in matrimony.
Mrs. Bowers was born in Stamford, Conn., in 1830, and has been three times married. Mr. McCullom was born in Buffalo, N. Y., in 1838, made his debut in 1859 and has been Mrs. Bowers' leading man since 1866, during which time they have travelled all over this country and England.

Toom "looking over things." There was always a man outside the door, who acted as a sentinel. Admission to the room was closely watched and none were allowed to pass in without giving the sign.

William Winters also testified to letting rooms for secret meetings to Andrew Cullen and Patrick Whelan. At these rooms the committee of the

league used to hold council. He knew nothing of any drilis being held there.

There is the wildest excitement in the city over what appears to be a well-founded report that Mike Kavanagh, the car driver, has turned informer. The government has been working to this end for several days. Kavanagh has been gradually weakening, and his bravado has now left him. From the fact that Kavanagh can tell the whole story of the murders and name the conspirators individually, the feeling among the citizens is interse. The defection of Kavanagh will prove a bomb-shell in the conspirators' camp. The police are now making every effort to force confessions as the one means left to them for breaking up the league and bringing the murderers to justice.

When the court opened, James Carey, Will Mullett, Peter Carey and Pat Whelan were placed at the bar, charged with the Pheenix Park murders. The prisoners appeared to treat the proceedings as a huge joke, and kept turning to each other, laughing and making signs.

EARL SPENCER SUDDENLY LEAVES. Rumors of Assassination Feared by Offi-

cials-Mystery in the Air. DUBLIN, February 5.—Earl Spencer has eft the city suddenly for London. A good deal of comment is the result of the lord - lieutenant's flight from Ireland. lord - lieutenant's flight from freame.

There is a rumor that his movements are in some way connected with the whispered conversation heard in court on Saturday by a detective. Rumor says that the police officer then obtained a clew which he has been working, pointing to the probable assassination of Earl

### AN EXPERT OPINION.

No Physician Can Testify to the Blood as Proposed in the Dublin Trials.

NEW YORK, February 5 .- Dr. Farrington of the Astor House, on being questioned, gave his opinion that it would be impossihis opinion that it would be impossible to prove anything against the prisoners now on trial in Dublin by the blood-stains on knives found in their possession. Physiologists, he said, could tell the difference between the blood of animals, but they could not discover any inaterial difference in the blood of buman beings. It was a common thing for medical experts to say whether certain blood-stained garments have been stained with human blood, but no medical man would undertake to testify as to any particular man's blood. It will be impossible to identify the blood found on the knives as that of either of the murdered men.

ALABAMA'S FUNDS STOLEN. A Deficit of \$300,000 in the State Treasury-The Treasurer Gone to New York-

His Explanatory Letter. MONTGOMERY, Ala., January 31 .- There is great excitement here. The committee to exnine the books and accounts of State Treasurer Vincent were to begin the examination yesterday, Mr. Vincent left the city on Monday night. A latter yesterday afternoon, was land before the Governor. Vincent said he was behind, but was going to New York to get money, which the letter indicated he had loaned. An examination of the books of the cashier and others, late last night, shows that Vincent speculated largely in cotton futures. The deficit as far as can be gathered at this time, is between \$225,000 and \$300,000. The Governor will send a message on the subject to the

Extravagant Personal Habits of the Defaulter Vincent.

faulter Vincent.

New York, January 31.—A special to the Times from Montgomery, Ala., gives details of the defaleation of J. H. Vincent, the State treasurer. The amount missed is stated to be \$250,000. The Legislature now in session had appointed a committee to investigate Vincent's accounts, and he was notified on Monday that the committee would call on him next day. This, it is supposed, hastened his departure. Vincent's friends say that his embarrassment is temporary, being caused by loans to one fred Woiffe, and that he will yet come out all right. Those who take this rose-colored view are decidedly in the minority, and an examination of the books in Wolffe's bank in Montgomery show alone exchange to the amount of \$119,000 drawn on New York in favor of Wolffe, which tends rather to support the theory of the incredulous, as it is generally known that Vincent dealt in futures through the agency of Wolffe. The loss as far as ascertained foots up \$227,000, but it is impossible as yet to give exact figures. Experts are now at work on the matter. Vincent's salary was only \$2100, but he lived in excellent style, drove a beautiful span of horses, and lived in a magnificently furnished house. His luxurious living did not, however, excite comshows that the money was taken in the last two years, and nearly all before November last. It is said that the defalcation will not affect the credit of the State, as it was part of a surplus in the treasury of about \$500,000.

# A Physician of Sound Mind Who Has Beer

Confined in an Insane Asylum for Eight Years. ERIE. Penn., February 5.-Dr. Julius Seven who was formerly the most prominent physician of Erie, was lately restored to his friends here after passing eight years in the Dixmont insane asylum, to which he had been sent against his will, and in spite of most pathetic appeals for release. He also claims that his letters were kept back, and his friends deceived as to his connition, and that he has been brutally treated in common with other sane patients. He describes the brutal killing of a German named Thumb, who was knocked down and kicked to death by an attendant, who reported the death as "Died In a fit." He alleges that one of his sane companions, Constant Neustiel, a Saxon gentleman and scholar, became excited a few years ago upon the discovery of proofs of his wife's infidelity, and that she caused his incarceration, and that he is there today a perfectly sane man, detained at the will of a man who settles the monthly bills for his care.

Dr. Seven asserts that he would have been a prisoner today but for the kindness of a new keeper, a young German named Hoefflier, who took pity on his distress and posted the letter to Erie, which succeeded in opening the asylum doors through the efforts of Judge Galbraith and others. and in spite of most pathetic appeals for release.

A COLD LODGING ROOM.

Michael McDonald Found Frost-Bitten and With His Skull Fractured in an Entry way, Where He Had Been Allowed to Sleep.

Michael McDonald, a man apparently about 47 years of age, for some time past has been accus-tomed to sleep in the entryway of a building in the possessor of a better place to sleep he was anowed by tenants in the house to stay there un-molested. About 6 o'clock yesterday morning McDonald was, found lying at the foot of the stairs leading up to the entry by Michael Morlarty, who, upon examination, found him to be uncon-scious and to have had his ears and feet frost-bitten. He was taken to the City Hospital, where his skull was found to have been fractured, re-sulting in his death at 8.30 o'clock last evening.

TROY, February 5 .- Another remarkable cure of rheumatism has been effected by Andrew Coran. Kyran Horan of Green street came to Coran's house last Saturday morning, being scarcely able

Cured by a Single Touch.

to move. He was unable to raise his arms to his head. Mr. Coran simply rubbed his limbs for a few moments and total him he was cured. Then, says Mr. Horan, "I found the pain had entirely disappeared. I walked down the hill at an ordinary gait, something I could not do for years." Mr. Horan believes that Coran is a man highly charged with electricity, and has the power to charged with electricity, and has the power to effect remarkable cures. Died on Seeing His Father Hurt.

CHICAGO, February 5 .- Friday evening Mr. Louis Haas, Sr., of 158 Throop street, and the father of Detective Louis Haas, fell in the lather of Detective Louis Haas, fell in front of 117 Franklin street and dislocated his right hip. A few nilnutes later his son, Fred Haas, a man 35 years of age, residing with his family at 230 Ewing street, who had witnessed the accident, fell at the corner of Franklin and Washington streets, and almost instantly expired. Dr. McCloud, who was called to attend him, says it was a case of heart disease, and the immediate cause of case of heart disease, and the immediate cause of death the shock received at witnessing his father's

WAVES PICKED UP BY WIND.

Something Never Before Seen by an Old Sea Captain.

Ton After Ton of Water Hurled Down Upon the Steamer Argosy's Decks.

Narrow Escape From Foundering-A Story of Terrible Suffering.

NEW YORK, February 5 .- The steamer Argosy, in ballast, left Cardiff, England, on January 12 in strong winds and showery weather. On the Saturday following the wind was still strong and the weather cloudy. The crew were badly knocked exceptionally strong saved her from founding in mid-Atlantic. On Sunday the gale was increasing and heavy squalls came out of the west. At noon on the same day there blew a terrific westerly gale, and high cross seas swept the deck of the steamer. The captain Monday morning saw the gale increasing in fury.

time, and no one was injured, but the shock of the waterspout made the steamer quiver from stem to stern.

"The wind picked up the waves," said the captain, "and roiled them in upon us in the form of gigantic wheels. The wheels ran from end to end of the deck and then seemed to leap overboard, and afterwards the deck was seething with foaming drift. Such a thing I never saw before on the Atlantic. I've seen typhoons in the Chinese seas, the southwest monsoon in the Indian ocean and cyclones all over the world, but never anything like that. It was a kind of waterspout picked up by a whirlwind and the waves struck even the topsail yards with tremendous force. Tons and tons of water fell upon the deck and seemed almost to try to burst through the ship. The fact that the Argosy was lightly loaded saved her from foundering. The steamer now lies at Payonia ferry, Hoboken, and looks badly shattered

#### PREVENTING LIFE SAVING. How the Keeper of a Station Stopped Vol unteers from Going Out.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., February 5.—A despatch from Empire City, Or., says: "On Wednesday afternoon, when the first news of the wreck of the steam collier Tacoma was received here, requesting the assistance of a life-boat to rescue the men on the wreck, a crew of eight men volunteered and proceeded that night after dark to the life-saving station at Cape Gregory, distant from here about nine miles. They arrived at about 11 o'clock and informed the keeper of the station of the wreck and told him they came as a volunteer crew, and that the fug Escort would be off the station at daylight to take them to the wreck. The men then under the direction of the keeper proceeded to put the boat in condition for the trip and launched her, and, with the keeper in charge, went about two miles to practice the crew in pulling. The boat then returned, and a short time after the tug arrived off the station. The keeper, however, refused to go or allow the men to take the boat, saying that he would not go without an experienced crew. Three of the men thereupon got a small boat from the lighthouse keeper and went off to the tug and mformed the captain that the keeper would not go or let the boat go. Captain Hill of the tug Fearless, who returned from the wreck on Saturday, thinks that if a life-boat and gun for throwing lince had been at the place of the disaster all those lost on the Tacoma would have been saved."

ADRIFT IN A DORY.

Terrible Sufferings of Gloucester Fishermen-Death from Cold and Hunger. St. John's, N. F., February 5 .- A dory containing two men, which got astray from the schooner Grace L. Fears of Gloucester, anchored sixty miles west of Burgeo last Thursday, was picked up Monday at Little River. One of the men. Thomas Walsh. was dead, and the other, Albert Blackmore, was was dead, and the other, Albert Blackmore, was badly frozen. The dory filled several times, but Blackmore bailed it out and kept its head to the wind by means of a drag. They had no food all this time, and their sufferings were intense. The poor fishermen at Little River are doing all in their power for the survivor, whose case has been reported to the poor commissioner at Burgeo.

How a Passenger Jumped Overboard While in Delirium-The Viola's Stormy Trip. Captain Kiel of the Belgian steamer Helvetia, at this port from Antwerp, states that on January 17 al passenger named Ferd Specker was found to be missing on the morning of that date, and it was supposed that he became delirious and jumped overboard during the night. He was a native of St. Gallen, Switzerland.

The British steamer Viola, Captain Murray, which left Antwerp January 2, and Newcastle, Eng., 12th, reached this port today after a tempestuous passage, having met with constant heavy westerly gales and high seas, during which she shipped large quantities of water on deck. The gales often arose to the height of a hurricane, but no serious injury was done to the vessel. She lost and split several sails, and had lifeboats somewhat departed.

Accidents in Foreign Waters. LONDON, February 5.-The British steamer Gladiolus, Captain Sinclair, is ashore at the island of Stroma, Scotland. Her cargo is being

discharged.

The Gladiolus was last reported at Belfast for Antwerp and Boston.

The Norwegian bark Mandel, Captain Erickson, from St. John, N. B., January 8, for Dublin, was abandoned at sea, being waterlogged, in latitude 39° north, longitude 31° west. Her crew have arrived at Falmouth.

The Stormy Atlantic.

Belgian steamer Helvetia, Captain Keil, which sailed from Antwerp January 10, arrived at this port yesterday with merchandise and twentythis port yesterday with merchandise and twentyseven steerage passengers. The captain reports
that he had fine weather during the first three
days of the trip, but from the 13th to the 19th he
experienced a succession of strong westerly gales,
with high seas and heavy swell. From the 19th to
the 28th the weather continued to grow worse, the
wind blowing a hurricane, attended with heavy
seas and snow squalls. The ship labored and
strained during the whole time, the seas breaking
clear over her. Her hatches were broken open by
the force of the water, and the cargo was probably
damaged thereby. Some slight damage was done damaged thereby. Some slight damage was done to the bridge and about the decks. From the 22d to the 28th it was necessary to heave to. From the Banks to port light the strong southerly and westerly winds, prevailed with frequent snow

SHOCKS OF EARTHQUAKE. Wolfboro Shaken Up Twice on Sunday Afternoon.

WOLFBOROUGH, N. H., February 5 .- At 3.05 yesterday afternoon quite a severe shock of earth-quake was feit, rattling windows, crockery and articles of furniture. Its approach from the west, passing east, lasting fully five seconds. Ten minutes subsequent another slight shock was felt. Up to the time of the first shock it was perfectly calm; almost instantaneously the air was in rapid motion, continuing during the afternoon.

In Illinois Today. BLOOMINGTON, Ill., February 5 .- At 5 o'clock this morning an earthquake shock was distinctly felt in this vicinity. A prolonged rumbling was

Found Floating in a Coffin. VICKSBURG, Miss., February 5.—Early Tuesday morning a metal coffin was found floating in the

river at Delta Point, opposite this city. Upon exriver at Delta Point, opposite this city. Upon examination it was found to contain the body of a young woman handsomely dressed in a white repsilk dress, with a rich lace collar around her neck. The dress and collar were as white and perfect as when first buried. The face of the corpse was much discolored. The coffin was of an old style in use some twenty years ago, and was heavily enamelied. It is thought the body must have been buried fully fifteen or twenty years ago, and to have been cast into the river either at Lake Providence or near Goodrich's Landing, where the cemeteries are caving into the river. The body, after being viewed by a number of persons, was buried at Delta Point.

FRAUDS OF CRAIN BROKERS.

WASHINGTON, February 5 .- The Post Office

How Chicago Dealers Fleece the Outside Lumbs - Exposure of Their Creoked Transactions-Advertising Extensively to Attract Innocent Speculators.

Department has received a report from Special Agent Ray at Chicago, which contains some ex-traordinary statements as to alleged fraudulent operations in grain speculation by several firms which advertise extensively eral firms which advertise extensivel East and West. The report says: "These scheme of men whose reputations in almost every cas was suirched by previous disreputable transactions have reached a point which is perfectl astonishing. It is estimated that the receipt of four firms have an aggregate average dail for the last sixty days of not less that \$10,000, including what they received by the varous express companies. One firm mentione received through the Chicago post office from Jar nary 1 to January 20, 775 registered letters. None of these letters contained less than \$10, and very many of them contained amounts varying from \$100 to \$500. They have in the same time received about \$20 orders aggregating \$20,416. The agent estimates that they received last week over \$10,000 by express, and that their receipts for the first twenty days of January were not less than \$30,000. Aggregating the receipts from these sources, it is estimated that they have received about \$80,000 since January. Another firm received \$53,000 in these twenty days. Two other firms have received \$50,000 in these twenty days. Two other firms have received \$50,000 in the them. The chief grain inspective certifies that none of these firms are known to the State inspection department, nor are they in any way connected with the grain trade. Their schemes are variously known as 'mutual investment club' and 'mutual co-operative fund.' They pay dividends to persons who they think will send more money if they receive some immediate returns. They cannot show, says the agent, that they have ever made the profits or losses by any reputable proof. What money they return as profit, is solely just what they choose, and they choose to return just what they think will induce the shareholders to invest more largely. Attempts have recently been made by these firms to extend their organ. to invest more largely. Attempts have recently been made by these firms to extend their operations to New England."

## A CONNECTICUT ROMANCE.

Revealed as Bigamist and Burglar.

A Norwich correspondent of the New Haven Union tells the following story of a prominent New York man who was a popular young lawyer of Norwich just previous to the breaking out of the rebellion. He was of one of the oldest and most influential Norwich families, and married a beautiful and accompilshed young lady. His sister, now deceased, was the wife of another prominent attorney. He enlisted in the Eighteerich Regiment as a private, was promoted and finally came home as lieutenant-colonel. With his wife and children he weut to New York, opened a law office there, was connected with nining companies and other wildcat schemes, played a prominent part in an electric light enterprise, and was epagged in many other ambitious undertakings. Recently his wife made a trip to Europe presumably to see her eldest son, a wild, reckless youth, who, years before, had gone to France and was at that time a soldier in the French army. During her absence her husband met a young lady in New York, fell desperately in love with her, and on his representations that he was unmarried, they were wedded. The bridegroom gave up his residence in the city and moved with his wile to a suburban village, Frog Point. In that village dwelt Mrs. Williams, a relative of the Lanman family of Norwich. One morning Mrs. Williams awoke to find that burglars had entered her house and robbed it during the night. The police succeeded in capturing the robbers, one of whom, it was soon shown, was the son of the newly-married lawyer, who had deserted the French army, fled to America, joined a gang of burglars, and robbed a house in the very village in which his father hved before the latter was aware that his son had left Europe. The publicity of the subsequent proceedings brought to light the fact of the lawyer's first marriage, and wife No. 2 left him in a rage. In some way the young burglar was enabled to escape the punishment due his crime, and father and son suddenly left New York and fled to Europe. The elder man left all his debts unsettled and his business to take care of itself. most influential Norwich families. and married

#### A THOROUGH SCOUNDREL. How a Blind and Helpless Pensioner Was

Robbed by a Government Agent. WASHINGTON, February Dr. Cox, pension agent at San Francisco, will be led by the com ssioner of pensions About five months ago \$7600 arrears of pensions was sent to a blind and helpless pensioner in that city named Hill. Senator Miller wrote the agent to be sure that the pensioner received his money, and was not swindled by sharpers. The agent is proven to be, in the judgment of the commissioner, a thorough seoundrel. He coddled Hill out of \$5000 of the money, invested in a smelting mill, and gave the pensioner a lot of worthless mining stock as security. The mill was soon afterwards burned. It was uninsured. A lawyer got the balance of the money, \$2600, that Cox had permitted to remain in Hill's possession. Rumors of the swindle coming to the attention of the commissioner, he sent a special agent to investigate the matter, with instructions to get the money back if possible. Cox has been compelled to disgorge. Hill is out about \$1000 and Cox loses his place. to be sure that the pensioner received his money

### ONE LOAF IN FIVE DAYS. Seven Persons Subsisting on a Mere Morse

of Bread. At Pawtucket, R. I., Thursday evening, an officer heard cries in a house, from which he judged a man was beating his wife. He the door and stepped in, where he found John Forbes, an apparently able-bodied man, his wife and six small children, the eldest appearing to be 8 or 9 years of age. It trouble was about food, of which there was no trouble was about food, of which there was none in the house—the wife and mother was crying for food for her six children. The man didn't seem to care much about it. Mrs. Forbes stated that her husband brought home one loaf of bread the night before, which she had divided among the children, eating none herself, and they had had nothing to eat since, while she herself had eaten nothing since Sunday. The officer hastily procured a square meal for all from the nearest source, and regretted that in Rhode Island the punishment for a man for non-support of family, under the present law, is to give him a good home and plenty to eat for six months or more.

DEFRAUDING A WIDOW OF \$20,000. The Charge Against Dr. Reynolds, a Fashionable Dentist and a Man of Piety.

NEW YORK, February 5 .- The morning journal reports that Dr. William H. Reynolds, a fashion able dentist and a regular member of Dr. Hall's church, is charged with defrauding a widow ou of \$20,000. The money was obtained from Mrs Elizabeth Vail, and invested in stock of the Cisco Consolidated Mining Company of California, Vail Consolidated Mining Company of California, Valitaking 9000 shares at the par value, which was \$25, giving cash and notes for the amount. It is alleged Dr. Reynolds falsely represented the value of the stock. The defendant is a son-in-law of the late Oliver Charlick. The doctor, says the Morning Journal, was arrested and gave bail in \$20,000, which was furnished by Mrs. Reynolds and George W. Quintard in \$10,000 each. Dr. Reynolds has acted as Mrs. Vall's agent.

A RECLUSE WORTH OVER \$5000. He Is Found Dead On the Floor of His House in Salem.

SALEM, February 5 .- Monday morning a recluse named Archelaus P. Coffrain was found dead in his house. No. 49 Buffum street. He was about 70 years of age, and left his trade, that of morocco dressing, about seventeen years ago. He was last seen alive on Saturday. That morning he was lying prone upon the floor with life extinct. Money was found in all of his pockets, and bank books and bonds representing over \$5000 were taken in charge by Medical Examiner Carlton. The cause of his death was probably heart disease. He leaves a brother's widow and a nephew and niece.

An Extensive Shut Down. CHICAGO, February 5 .- The extensive mills of the Union Iron and Steel Company shut down Thursday, and 2000 men are thrown out of em nursday, and 2000 men are thrown out of employment. The property has been placed in the hands of a receiver. The circumstances which brought about this collapse, says the president, are the large amount of material on hand, the decline of price of rails, and worse than all, the unreasonab eness of the men who desire to control capital, and demad 30 to 40 per cent. more for their work than paid by Eastern mills.

An Aged Woman Burned to Death. NEW YORK, February 5 .- Susan Lefferts, aged 72, was burned to death Saturday. In lighting the stove her clothes caught fire, and, before she had time to throw herself on the floor, she was ablaze. She was literally rousted alive. Her husband is over 80 years old and too feeble to aid his wife.

# WHILE CRAZED BY DRINK.

Murder by a Man Having the Delirium Tremens.

Awful Sunday Scenes in the Corridors of Bellevue Hospital, New York.

Several Men Seriously Injured While Trying to Secure the Maniac.

NEW YORK, February 5 .- George Mahan, an engineer, was brought to Bellevue Hospital Satur-day, suffering from delirium tremens, and placed in the alcoholic ward. Yesterday morning he brained another patient with a stool, killing him instantly, and fractured a second patient's skull with a spittoon, besides inflicting minor injuries on the attendants and officials who tried to restrain and secure him. The name of the dead man is Michael Kellahara mandard and secure him. Kelleher, a merchant tailor, who was admitted on Friday. The injured patient is James O'Connor, a assistant keeper, and was the only one in charge. Mahan, who is 34 years old, was first admitted on January 3, and dicharged as cured on the following day. He was readmitted on Saturday. He was employed a number of years by the Hudson River Railway Company, and was chief engineer of the Railway Company, and was chief engineer of the grain elevator at the foot of Sixty-Third street and North river from the time of its construction until five months ago, when owing to his growing habits of intemperance, he was discharged. He came to this country from Ireland in 1869, is a widower, and has two children living in his native place, Londonderry, Between 8 and 9 o'clock yesterday morning Keeper Connelly went to church, leaving O'Connor to serve the breakfast and look after the patients generally.

Attacked in the Corridor.

Only two of the inmates were able to leave their cells. They were admitted to seats in the corricells. They were admitted to seats in the corridor, the others, numbering seven, being locked in their quarters. The corridor is divided into two sections by a longitudinal partition wall, which is pierced by three open archways. At the further end of the corridor there is a long table extending close to a door leading into the kitchen. Between this table and door Kelleher was seated on a low three-legged stool, his elbows on his knees and his face buried in his hands. Mahan was at large in the corridor. Suddenly he selzed one of the low wooden stools, and before Kelleher could be made aware of his danger, Mahan dealt him a blow with it that would have felled an ox. The unfortunate man's skull was smashed in. Mahan followed up the attack by dealing Kelleher several other savage blows until the stool was broken in splinters on the man's head. O'Connor ran forward to restrain Mahan, and if possible protect Keileher, but the unhappy man was already dead.

Mahan's Fury

Mahan's Fury

was now directed upon O'Connor. Lifting a heavy crock spittoon he smashed it in pieces over O'Connor's head, cutting a deep gash from the nose to the forchead. Then began a desperate struggle between the two men, Mahan having secured another stool. O'Connor is a small man compared to the hercules he had to contend with, but he fought bravely, and manfully defended himself until others came to his assistance. For fully five minutes he and his fiendish opponent fought a duel with stools. Fortunately all of Mahan's blows were not accurately aimed. In one of them he struck the stool against the wall and shattered it in splinters. Before he could recover himself six men came running in from the cook-house. As the attendants rushed upon Mahan he hurled them from him as if they had been school boys. They rushed upon him again, but he was a match in strength for them all. They flung

Every Available Missile nor's head, cutting a deep gash from the nose to

Every Available Missile they could lay their hands on at him in the hope of disabling him. But he seemed not to feel the blows inflicted. At length after a desperate fight he was secured with a rope and carried to his cell. His face and forehead were badly bruised and cut, and it is believed that his skull is fractured. O'Comor was doing well this morning, and it was thought he would recover. Mahan was still suffering from the effects of alcoholism. In his lucid moments he perfectly realized that he had killed one man and seriously injured another.

ANOTHER PLANET

Discovored by Palisa at Vienna Thursday

A cable despatch received Friday evening at Harvard College observatory from Dr. Krueger of Kiel, Prussia, announces the discovery of a new planet by Palisa at Vienna. It was first seen Thursday night, its position being right ascension 10 nours 5 minutes, and declination north. 9 degrees 50 minutes. It has a daily motion in right ascension of minus 44 seconds, and in declination 7 minutes, and is of the twelfth magnitude.

What's Saved is Cained.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system, thus preventing fevers and other serious diseases, and curing all scrofflous and other humors. Sold by druggist.

# THE

GREAT REMEDY for Coughs. Colds, Asthma, Spitting of Blood. Loss of Voice, Whooping Cough, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and all Affections of the Throat, Bronchial Tubes and Lungs

### leading to Consumption. GREAT

"TRASH FLOODS THE MARKET."

Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam is fast taking the lead of the many bottles of trash that now flood the market. SMITH, DOOLITTLE & SMITH, Cured Asthma When All Else Failed.

# l was troubled with Asthma for 12 years. Employed skilful physician of Boston without effect for good. I have feit nothing of this trouble since takeing Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam. B. FRANK SWAN, Boston ADAMSON'S

"SELLS ITSELF." "Adamson's Cough Balsam still continues to sell better with us than any other cough preparation; in fact, we sell more of it than all others together. It sells itself. Wholesale Druggists, Portland, Me."

4 PHYSICIANS FAILED. From Lieut. Jno. Osborn, firm of Evans, Webster & Co., Boston: Two bettles of Adamson's Botanic Bulsam effected a cure in my family that four skilful physicians falled to do.

# BOTANIC

"NOTHING LIKE IT IN 26 YEARS." 357 MYRTLE AVE., Brookiyn, N. Y.
During my 26 years in the retail drag business is
have never sold any thing for Coughs, Colds and
Asthma that has given such universal satisfaction as
Adamson's Cough Balsam.
S. CHICHESTER,
Druggist and Chemist.

PLEURISY AND PNEUMONIA.

"SPRINGFIELD, Mass, April 15, 1881.

I have been sick with pleurisy and pueumonta. It left me with a very hard, hacking cough. All the physicians and medicine did me no good. A friend advised me to try ADAMSON'S COUGH RALSAM, one bottle of which did me more good than all the doctors and medicines I have tried, and I shall recommend it far and near.

MARY A. BEOCKWELL."

# COUGH

Gaining in Flesh--- Night Sweats Gone --- Fever Left Me! Testimonial from Providence, R. I.

Testimonial from Providence, A. L.
I contracted a very severe cold, which settled on
my lungs, causing inflammation and distress. I had
might sweats and fever for eight or nine days, lost
my appetite, and friends said I was in consumption.
After considerable doctoring, from which I received
no benefit, I was advised to try ADAMSON'S BOTANIO
COUGH BALSAM, and the result is, my appetite is good,
night sweats and tever have left me, gaining in flesh
and getting to feel like a new man.
LORENZO MUND.

BALSAM. ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM

Is for sale by all respectable druggists and country dealers. Prices, 10c., 35c. and 750

THE WOOD PILE.

Have Some Green Wood to Mix with the

Dry. [Written for The Boston Weekly Globe.]
In recent numbers of a New England paper a
fittle war of words has been going on between a doubting bachelor and the fair sex, in which the former neglects to enter the matrimonial connection because he does not know whether the fair ones are to be trusted; to which they retort with the inquiry, as to how they are to know that a suitor will provide an abundance of dry wood, ready cut and split for the fire, and other things of equal consequence. Leaving the combatants to their own fate, to the average farmer the question of a wood pile is one of great import ance. So far as wood is concerned, the idea of living, as it is often expressed, "from hand to mouth," is preposterous in the extreme, and yet there are men who, to be called anything less than prosperous farmers, would be insulted, who practice the objectionable custom almost to the letter.

Every farmer should be provided with such a sup-Every farmer should be provided with such a sdpply of wood cut for the stove (unless he burns
coal) as will ensure a sufficient quantity of wood,
thoroughly seasoned, the year round. And especially should we have enough to depend upon
for starting fires, or else in the winter many late
breakfasts will be the result. It is poor economy
to even attempt the seasoning for the above purpose of wood in the stove oven during the day and
evening. For purposes of economy, which are also
questionable, it may be well to have

Some Green Wood to Mix with Dry when burning, but to use green wood entirely is simply producing such a degree of heat as is neceswhen burning, but to use green wood entirely is simply producing such a degree of heat as is necessary to the combustion of an amount of water equal to the sap contained in the green wood, besides furnishing such heat as is necessary to warm the dwelling or do the cooking. There is no sense in following any such practice, until the time comes in which chemical or some other science shall have made such advancement that water may be burned to produce heat profitably. The proper season of the year to secure a wood pile seems to be during the winter season, when the farmer's time is broken in the care of his stock, and spare time can profitably be spent in the cutting, hauling and preparing the wood for the stove. Another advantage comes from the ordinary March winds, which and very much in the seasoning of the wood, preparatory to housing. With plenty of dry wood, a portion split fine, and a small quantity of shavings, a fire can be started very quickly, and one that will be effectual for any purpose. With these conditions there is less occasion for any disturbance of temper of the good housewife, than would be the case were green wood used, and perhaps a scanty supply at that, which is a sufficient cause for a ruffied temper, if not an irritable disposition.

Columbia, Conn. Columbia, Conn.

### THE TROTTING HORSE.

What He Has Done and What He May Do. At the present time, Professor Brewer of the Sheffield Scientific School at New Haven is doing for the farmers of Connecticut a work somewhat similar to that formerly done in Massachusetts by Professor Agassiz. Professor Brewer has a wondeful power for looking back into years and centuries which have passed, and seeing what most others would overlook. His account of the growth, or, rather, the "evolution" of the American trotting horse as we now have him, was the result of a Test smount of research into ald records, old history. vast amount of research into old records, old histories, and old newspapers, such as few men would have the taste, patience or ability for. He made our trotting horse, the horse that now carries our grain to the mill, our milk to the village and our families to the church after his week of and our families to the church after his week of service at the plough or the mowing machine, a new creation, an animal born to meet certain wants which were never felt till within the past century. Our ancestors neither had him nor wanted him. The horse was not domesticated till long after the ox, the sheep, the goat and the dog had become companions of man, and for a long time the services of the horse were chiefly confined to the carrying of packs and to purposes of war. The saddle horse was never a trotter. The proud knight in the days of heraldry would have cut a comical figure rushing along on the back of a trottling horse. Imagine, too, a warrior of the earlier days, clad in his heavy and clumsy coat of clanging armor, jinging along with the up and down gait of a modern trotter. The very idea is absurd. It was not till our roads were so improved that light spring carriages could be used for pleasure driving that there was any place for the trotting horse, and this was not till the present century. The speaker did not claim that there is even now a trotting breed of horses, but only that we are beginning to make such a breed. The trotter has his origin more direct from the blood of horses that were long owned by European and Asiatic peoples, among which prominently stand the thoroughbred, himself descended from the Arabian, the Barb, the Turkish, and some add the Persian. service at the plough or the mowing machine, a new The Horse is One of the Most Plastic in

of any of our domestic animals, adapting himself wonderfully to his surrounding and the uses to which he is put. In size he varies from a little wonderfully to his surrounding and the uses to which he is put. In size he varies from a little more than a hundred pounds to more than a ton, fifteen of some of the ponies being required to equal in weight one of the larger draught horses. The trotter is strictly an American creation. The horse of Europe is still a war horse, and his breeding is carried on with this use in view, though among the nobility he is also used for purposes of ceremony. But in either case he is a riding horse. The riding horse must have a variety of gaits both for his own comfort and to relieve his rider, but the trot, except it be the dog trot, is not one of them. There is a sympathy between a horse and his rider which has been lost or very much weakened, by the adoption of the wheeled carriage. The Centaur was an imaginary creation, and yet it comes very near to representing the real oneness of the horse and rider. The Indians of Spanish America, who formerly captured the buffalo by the aid of dogs, were so changed by the adoption and domestication of the horse as to become the most difficult to subdue of any the white man has ever met. Fashion has had a great influence on the color and style of horses. Most of the European war horses have been white or gray. Numerous laws have been passed restricting the riding of horses to the favored few. In the thirteenth century both Christians and Jews were forbidden to ride. A single-horse team is now an unfashionable team, in England as well as in this country, to some extent, especially for going to church. The coach is the "state" carriage in England, and heavier horses are demanded now than formerly. In agriculture, the horse has never, till within the present century, taken farm team. Producty lew at the present day danger fully realize how very modern are our light spring buggles. The first wagon of the kind, built in Rockville, made its appearance in 1828. In 1806 there were but two carriages of any kind upon wheels, in Danbury, and the first coach appeared on the streets of New York but little more than a century ago. a century ago.

The First Demand for Trotters Seems to

Have Sprung Up in Connecticut, where horses, advertised for sale in the newspapers sixty years ago, sometimes had it said of where horses, advertised for saie in the newspapers sixty years ago, sometimes had it said of them that said horses "trot," or "can trot." A market for fast trotters was found among the wealthy planters in the West Indies, who, it seems, were acquiring a taste for this kind of sport. But the fast trotters of that period would hardly be reckoned as such at the present time. When the horse Yankee made a mile in one second less than three minutes, he astonished the world, as well as the unlucky man who had bet heavily that no horse could do it. It was some years later that Tojgallant brought the record down to 2.40, and in 1843 Lady Suffolk lowered it to 2.23. Thirteen years later, in 1856, Flora Temple dropped to 2.24½, and in 1859 to 2.19¾. It then took seven years more to bring out a Dexter capable of reducing the fastest time record only 1¾ seconds, or to 2.18, and one year more to reach 2.17½; then four years more to get off that quarter of a second, which was done by Goldsmith Maid. Eight years more of breeding brought out Rarus, who reduced the time in 1878 to 2.13¼. St. Julien, a year later, got off another half-second, and Maud S. has taken off a few more, reducing the time to 2.10 and a fraction. Fifty years ago nobody could have been made to believe for a moment that a horse could ever trot inside of three minutes, but now it is confidently expected that one will yet make a mile in two minutes, for, said Professor Brewer, we have not yet established a breed of trotters, but are only beginning to form such a breed. The sports started the breed, but Professor Brewer, we have not yet established a breed of trotters, but are only beginning to form such a breed. The sports started the breed, but the community has built it up. A new want has been felt and a new fashion sprung up, and breeders are endeavoring to meet that want. In 1843 there were but two horses in America that could trot a mile in 2.30, while in 1881 there were over 1200 that could do it. What our trotter is the American has made him. In England a man would not know what a race meant without two or more horses to run for a prize. They have no records there. In this country we have not been satisfied to beat our neighbor's horse, but have been trying to beat old "Father Time" himself.—[New England Farmer.

Thrush is a Disease of the Horse's Hoof quite common in this country. It results oftener from neglect in the stable than from any other cause. The symptoms are fetid odor and morbid exudation from the frog, accompanied with softening of the same. A case recently came under our observation. A young carriage horse, used mostly on the road, and kept in the stable through the year, showed lameness in the left fore foot one morning after standing idle in the stable all the previous day. On removing the shoe, and examing the hoof, a fetid odor was observed. The stable was examined, when the sawdust used for bedding was found to be saturated with urine. The cause. The symptoms are fetid odor and morbid

STINGING, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palba."

stable was cleaned immediately. Dry sawdust was placed in the stall, and a few sods packed in the space where the horse usually rested his fore feet. The lameness diminished without medical treatment, and in ten days disappeared altogether. A bedding of sawdust or earth covered with straw or leaves promotes the comfort of the horse, but it needs watching and systematic renewing. The limit of the absorbing power of the dryest soil or sawdust is soon reached. If a horse is kept most of the time in the stable his bedding soon becomes wet and unfit for his use. It is all the better for the compost heap and for the horse to have frequent renewals of absorbents of some kind, that fermentation may not be in progress under his hoofs. The proper place for this fermentation is in the compost heap. Too often the care of the horse is left to a servant without experience in the stable, and the result is permanent disease in the hoofs and legs of the norse. This is most certainly one of the cases in which "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

#### THE CORN FIELD.

Culture and Varieties of Corn.

Within the past twenty or thirty years, or since railroads opened cheap and rapid lines of transportation between the great corn-growing regions of the West and the Atlantic States, there has been a feeling among many Eastern farmers that, by turning their attention to the production of other crops, they can much better afford to purchase corn than to raise it. The general revival of other business, particularly manufacturing, has increased the cost of labor, and this, with the introduction of improved machinery for harvesting the hay crop, has induced many Eastern farmers to give their chief attention to the production of grass and dairy, products to the neglect of field corn. It was claimed that it was a great deal easier to get \$1 from the growth and sale of hay than from corn. Grass culture, it was said, calls for nothing but an occasional top-dressing with manure or commercial fertilizer, and a comparatively small amount of labor in cutting, curing and marketing the crop, while corn requires not only liberal manuring, but a good deal of hard work. The fodder, too, has been considered among the poorest of the farm, little better than the coarsest wet meadow hay. Where corn was grown as a preparatory crop for fitting the land for seeding to grass, it was usually found that the land in grass was running down below a profitable condition faster than it could be taken up by the regular rotation. Ten years ago I was one of the number who believed that we could-buy corn from the West cheaper than we could raise it, but owing to certain influences my mind has been considerably changed.

A Great Deal of Credit is Due chinery for harvesting the hay crop, has induced A Great Deal of Credit is Due

to Dr. Sturtevant and his brothers, who were to Dr. Sturtevant and his brothers, who were among the first to see the possibilities of corn as a New England staple crop under the newer methods of handling it. The introduction of trustworthy commercial fertilizers and the purification of the trade in them has also had large influence in reestablishing the corn crop upon our soil, while the inventors and mechanics have greatly aided the work by giving us far better implements. With the establishing the corn crop upon our soil, while the inventors and mechanics have greatly aided the work by giving Ls far better implements. With the improved swivel ploughs the sod can now be so nicely inverted that the old-time cross-ploughing is not only unnecessary and a waste of labor, but really objectionable. The pulverizing harrows do their work rapidity and so perfectly, both in fining the soil and mixing in the manure, that cultivation becomes a pleasure even to the small boy who rides while driving the team. We have corn planters so perfected that in the time formerly required for furrowing out a field ready to receive the shovelful of compost in the hill we can mark the rows, drop the seed, sprinkle a little fertilizer around it, cover and press the earth over both seed and fertilizer, and do the work with greater uniformity than it could be done by hand. Then with the smoothing harrow we can go over the ground just as the corn is pricking through, and two or three times later, and destroy the small weeds so thoroughly that very little, if any, hoeing will be required. I had this season about nine acres—more than one-third of my farm, exclusive of five acres of pasture planted to corn, and it occasioned less hurry and less worry up to the time of harvesting than did the two or three-acre crops of my boyhood days, when every operation was done by the old and slow hand methods. Having assisted Dr. Sturtevant and Professor Beal in making collections of different varieties of corn for their museums I have had the opportunity

To Test Many Different Varieties on my own grounds during the past two years. Observing the growth and habits of the different samples has proved a very interesting study, I had this year three-fourths of an acre of an early yellow-dent corn from Ohio, which has been grown by L. W. Daniels of Franklin, Mass., the past few years with much satisfaction. With one exception, it was the earliest sort of a dozen or more grown this season. It has a small, short, stock without suckers, but ears well. Were grain the only or main object, I would certainly desire to give this variety further trial, but here in New England the fodder, if well cured, from an acre of heavy corn has been found to be nearly equal in value to an acre of ordinary upland hay, and we cannot, therefore, overlook the fodder value of the crop. The ears of the dent corn are set so high upon the stalks that when put in stocks and bound at the top there is little chance for the air to circulate among the ears, and, consequently, there is great liability fo mould, even in weather not specially unfavorable. With a month of rain and fog, as was the case the past autumn just after stooking, a perfect curing was utterly impossible. The Waushakum eight-rowed yellow filst corn introduced by Dr. Sturtevant has been my chief samples has proved a very interesting study, I had troduced by Dr. Sturtevant has been my chief dependence for the past four years. Planted early on rich corn land it will produce very heavily. I have harvested at the rate of ninety-four bushels per acre and two tons of fodder, both grain and fodder weighed at the very last of the harvest season, when both were as dry as they could be stooked in the field. I have a fault to find with the Waushakum, it is a too heavy growth of stalk. I Also Find More Smutty Ears

than with some other varieties. The shape of the ear is, however, faultless, according to my ideal ear is, however, faultiess, according to my ideal of a perfect ear; of good length and of even size at both ends, the rows being set close together and the kernels crowded compactly in the row, and well capped over at the ends. From Stephen Chase, Carmel, Me., and from J. E. Shaw, West Hampden, same State, I received samples of eightrowed yellow flint c.rn that I have planted two years with much satisfaction. They are both earlier and have a smaller stalk growth than the Waushakum, while the ears are about the same size and shape, and thus far there has been less smut among it. I raised nearly three acres of these varieties this season on land planted June 20 and 21, after a heavy crop of winter rye had been cut and cured for hay; and, although it had been a most unfortunate season for corn. I have a highly satisfactory crop. I also planted this year two plots with seed received from A. H. Thompson, Woodville, Mass., and Edwin House, Waitsfield, Vt. Mr. Thompson's corn could not be easily distinguished from the Waushakum, except that it has a smaller fodder growth. The ears are nearly all eight-rowed, very perfect and of even size from butt to tip. I should bave stated that Mr. Chase's corn has a sprinkling of tenrowed ears. Mr. House's was the earliest of any variety of field corn grown this season. It showed many ears ripe enough to husk on September 1, just as the other varieties were beginning to glaze over and were ready to cut and stook. The habit of growth is comparatively dwarfish, yet the ears are very nearly of equal size with the other eight-rowed varieties named. What the possibilities of such a variety may be on rich land with thick planting I cannot at this time state, but after the experience of such a season as the past has been one can but be favorably impressed with the other eight-rowed varieties named. What the possibilities of such a variety may be on rich land with thick planting I cannot at this time state, but after the experience of such a season as the past has been one of hardy and wi of a perfect ear; of good length and of even size

## THE ORCHARD.

How to Plan an Orchard, My success in planting an orchard the past season has elicited so many inquiries that I will give your readers the benefit of my experience. Fruit culture, I am confident, in certain sections, will be very largely increased soon, not only to meet the largely increasing demand for fruit for our home market, but for our rapidly increasing markets abroad. The field selected consisted of seven acres of good fertile land, of clay loam soil underlaid with slate; rolling and well drained naturally. The trees were all of the Northern Spy variety, four years of age. They were from the well-known nurseries of Ellwanger & Barry, Rochester. As soon as received they were at once carefully opened and packed in a damp cellar, and the roots covered to exclude the air. The ground had been carefully staked out in rows 32 feet apart each way. The Spy being a close heading tree, this distance was thought to be suffi-cient; but, for more spreading varieties, forty cient; but, for more spreading varieties, forty feet, perhaps, upon this soil would not be any too much. Adjoining this field, where there was, until recently, an old orchard, there is still standing ono tree that two feet from the ground measures ten feet around its trunk, and has a spread of fifty feet. The holes I had dug by contract, three feet in diameter and fifteen inches deep in the clear. In such holes there is no necessity for crowding the roots, or stamping and twisting them, as I have seen done. Ample space is thus given for them to spread out and grow. As fast as the trees were wanted a few bunches were brought from the cellar to the field and the roots set in the brook near by, and then carried a few at a time and distributed at the holes, and immediately set as follows: The turf which had been taken from the holes was first placed in the bottom inverted; the tree was then placed as

Near the Centre of the Hole as Possible,

and loose, rich soil placed around it in the centre in a conical heap, and at the same time the roots were carefully lifted by hand and the earth packed

no air spaces. The earth was then packed over and against the roots, and after several rows were put into this condition, the same time were again aligned, and those that were found out of line were moved carefully by the spade, earth and a l, to the desired position. The holes were then filled and trodden down, keeping, at the same, the trees erect and leaning a trifle to the northwest. Then another lot was brought from the cellar and planted in the same manner. After they were all set they were trimmed and cut back a trifle. Three hundred trees were set out in this manner, and although they were subjected to a very severe hailstorm in June, which badly bruised them from the top to the ground, every one of them lived and made a good growth. No watering or mulching was done through the entire season. It is my purpose in the spring to dig around them one foot back from the first circle of three feet, and to the same depth as the first holes (15 inches), then fill up by putting the turf in the bottom as before, and then mulching the ground spaded 2½ feet on every side of the trees. This will cause the roots to strike deep and readily spread in all directions, and thus get a vigorous start. The mulching will of course keep the soil moist, and at the same time be a protection from the droughth, besides curiching the soil thrown up from the bottom. I propose quite early in the spring to go over them and prune them again, and again once or twice during the summer. By this method of spading, when the field is plouged, say a year from spring, there will not be any necessity of ploughing so near the trees as to injrue them in any way. Should I have as good success with my year from spring, there will not be any necessity of ploughing so near the trees as to injrue them in any way. Should I have as good success with my next orchard as with this I shall consider myself indeed fortunate.—[Country Gentleman.

### THE BEAN.

Thirty Crops of Field Beans.

I have raised beans for thirty years, and have not failed once to get a fair crop and a fair price. They need just such soil as is good for wheat, bar ley or corn; still I have seen a fair product from clear black muck. I ploughed eleven acres last June; rolled it down and ran a spring harrow over it until the top was fine; marked out the rows two feet apart each way; planted by hand, June 20. with a Fisk corn planter that stabs the seed in; cultivated between the rows twice one way and once the other; 'no other cultivation' was given, and September 10 I had them off the ground ready to run a spring drag and sow to wheat. The yield was a little over twenty bushels per acre. It is was a little over twenty bushels per acre. It is much the best to plant in rows both ways; the work then can nearly all be done with a horse; two feet each way is the right distance. One man can plant about three acres in a day; takes less seed; yield quite as well, and if pulled by hand pull much better than in drills. But pulling is not done much by hand now; the crop is ploughed out with a machine made with a wheel cultivator frame and two long steel blades, that run under two rows at once. They are then pitched together with barley forks, or raked with a wheel horserake. The dirt does no harm when threshed out with horses, as they should be. Machine threshing breaks the stones, splits the beaus, breaks the lumps of dirt into little pieces the same size as beans so as to necessitate hand picking. The time to plant is about June 10 for the early varieties. Beans planted early enough to ripen the middle of August will not fill well as a rule. Of white varieties The Large Marrow Brings the Highest

as a rule, and I consider it the best white bean to eat. The objections to it are, it takes a bushel or eat. The objections to it are, it takes a bushel or over to plant an acre—an item at \$3 or more per bushel; it also splits in threshing worse than any other sort, and is too late to sow wheat after; but it is a good yielder. The Whitesboro or China White is one of the best medium beans; good yielder, and early enough to follow with wheat. Bite pod mediums are planted exclusively by some of our most successful bean-growers. The Early Manly is a very early and productive medium bean; but three-fourths or more of all the beans raised in this region the past season were Marrow Pea beans. They are early; yield better than any I ever raised, and sell now for the same price as medium beans. I have raised the improved Yelloweye, a Boston bean, the variety the "Boston baked beans" are composed of: it is the best bean in the world to eat, but it is a small yielder, and the only market is Boston. It does not vary in price as much as white beans. White Kidney beans are not much planted in this section, but are good to raise, and sell nearly or quite as high as the Large Marrow; their shape is not favorable for planting with a bean planter. Red Kidney beans are planted largely here, and sell this year higher than white beans, but probably next year the market will be overstocked, as is almost invariably the case after a season of high prices. The "Japan Tree bean" is very late, large-stalked, and, I think, a large yielder. My pound of seed was planted June 20, and did not nearly all ripen, but I saved eighty pounds without extra cuitivation. over to plant an acre-an item at \$3 or more per

Price

The production of paying crops on old, upland clay soils depends largely upon restoring to it, in the most economical way, the plant-food most needed by the crop to be grown. If corn is to be grown, manures containing a liberal amount of phosphoric acid and potash will be required. As these substances are valuable, constant cropping with corn will soon greatly diminish the value of the land. If wheat is to be grown care must be taken to supply the necessary amount of phos-phates. Wheat, oats, barley and rye each require a large per cent. of ammonia, which accounts in part for the excellent results that follow the use of ammoniated superphosphates. If a crop of 750 pounds of seed cotton is grown upon an acre of land, about six and one-third pounds of phosphoric actd and seven and a half of potash will be and the roots covered to exclude the air. The round had been carefully staked out in rows 2 feet apart each way. The Spy being a close eading tree, this distance was thought to be sufficient; but, for more spreading varieties, forty et, perhaps, upon this soil would not be any too nuch. Adjoining this field, where there was, until ecently, an old orchard, there is still standing no tree that two feet from the ground measures in teet around its trunk, and has a spread of fifty et. The holes I had dug by contract, three feet a diameter and fifteen inches deep in the clearn such holes there is no necessity for crowding he roots, or stamping and twisting them, as I ave seen done. Ample space is thus given for hem to spread out and grow. As fast as the trees rere wanted a few bunches were brought from the ellar to the field and the roots set in the brook car by, and then carried a few at a time and disributed at the holes, and immediately set as follows: The turf which had been taken from the coles was first placed in the bottom inverted; the ree was then placed as

Near the Centre of the Hole as Possible, and long and between them, so that there should be

March upon the fields now seeded with wheat' Sow three pecks of red clover and one peck of mammoth clover, and one peck of timothy seed upon each six acres. The clover should not be pastured for the first year, except for a sufficient time for the hogs to pick up the scattered grain after harvest. After the 1st of June of the second year the clover can be pastured, but a sufficient quantity of that in which the most timothy grows should be reserved to cut for hay. This system provides for the accumulation of manure in a level yard with raised sides, so that the liquids will keep the entire crop of wheat straw and refuse cornstalks and other matter in a moist condition, and the decomposition of these materials is much hastened. After the having and harvesting season is over, twenty-two horse loads of manure are applied to the acre on the clover field, that is to be ploughed to a depth of eight to ten finches very early the following spring, where the corn crop is to be planted. Each load is divided into eight piles, placed five and one-half yards apart. Before seeding to wheat the corn is cut and shocked, and a heavy, sharp-toothed harrow precedes the drill. The high-cut stalks, when, harrowed down, act as a mulch for the wheat piants during the winter, and measurably prevent washing even upon high ridges. A great advantage in this method of rotation is that the labor required to bring up the land in April is not half as great as in midsummer, and the corn, by being planted fully a week earlier than it can be on similar soils where there is no sod, yields abundantly and matures early, so that there is no delay in seeding with wheat early in the Iall. As may be inferred from what has already been said, the prime factors for cheaply enriching the soil and increasing its fertility annually, are the liberal application of properly-cared-for barn-yard manure, and a systematic rotation of crops, of which red clover is the basis.—Farm and Fireside.

Sand for Meadow Land.

To attempt to grow large crops of English grass on land composed entirely of vegetable substance in various stages of decay, is to attempt what will very surely prove to be a fallure; for such soil is deficient in silica, which is a material necessary to give strength to the stalk. On such land a slight covering of sand often produces quite as good results as a slight covering of manure; but from this we must not infer that the sand takes the place of manure, for it only supplies a deficiency which the manure cannot do. If the grass grows after being covered with sand when no manure is applied, it is because the land is rich in all other materials except silica, so when this deficient material is supplied the plants no longer suffer for the want of any material, therefore grow to full perfection. There is no better time to apply sand to grass land than in the winter months, if the snow is not too deep. With the farmer it is a season when it will not interfere so seriously with other work as at any other season, besides when the ground is frozen it does not injure the grass roots to cart over them as much as at other seasons; in fact, some meadows are so soit, both in the spring and autumn, that heavy loads cannot be carted over them without cutting them up and making the surface uneven. When sand is to be applied to meadow grass land, it is a good way to apply at the same time a dressing of manure, and when spring opens sow grass seed. If the land is hard enough to bear up a horse a light harrow may be run over it to advantage. In this way the land may be resected to a great extent with a better variety of grass. Unless this is done meadows are very likely to go back to the original wild grasses. It is not necessary to apply more than an inch of sund once in three or four years. Some farmers bed their cattle with fury sand, and thus mix with the manure silica enough to keep their low lands supplied without a special dressing of sand; but the farmer who beds his cattle with fine, dry muck instead of sand should cover all grass lands on a peat bottom with a dr n land composed entirely of vegetable substance n various stages of decay, is to attempt what will

Working Osen.

Why is a very carty and productive bears rated in this region the past season organized that the horse has so completely supplicative productive bears rated in this region the past season were bears as the past season were bears as the past season were as the past of the past season were as a finely as white bears. White it is the heat bear of the past of the p Why it is that the horse has so completely sup-planted the meek-eyed ox in the routine work of the farm is a query which often presents itself. It is now rather the exception than the rule that we

Hot-Beds and Cold-Frames. The material most frequently used for the form ation of hot-beds, when a considerable degree of heat is required, is stable manure, that of well-fed horses being the most effective. When a lower temperature suffices, a steady heat may be obtained by mixing vegetable matter, like leaves, spent tan-bark, etc., with the stable manure. The manure, without too much long litter, should be thrown from the stables into a conlead heap, and kept moist four or five days, when it should be turned over. After the lapse of four or more days, according to the season, it will have acquired a steady heat, and be ready for use. The site for a hot-bed or cold frame should be on sandy or gravelly, or well drained soll, convenient to water, well protected from north and northwest winds, not only free from overhanging trees and the shade of houses, but open to the sun from its rising to its setting. Unless the aspect of the bed be a point or two eastward of the south, the plants growing at the eastern end will be dwindled by the shade of the frame. The site having been chosen, the manure is placed either on the surface or in an excavation about six inches deep, in the shape of a solid parallelogram, extending in length and breadth one foot beyond the dimensions of the frame to be placed upon it. The frame should be as wide as the length of the sash, and its length will be determined by the number of sashes. No bed should be constructed, if avoidable, for less than four "lights," and the longer it is the more heat will be developed, and the more in amount will be retained. If the site is exposed to high winds, yellow is preferable to white pine for the sash, in consequence of its greater weight. The sash should be 3x6 feet, with glass not larger than 8x10. The smaller the glass the less expensive the breaks. The panes are to be puttied to the sash and to overlap each other like shingles. As dust collects between the laps and obstructs the light these should not be more than one-fourth of an inch ation of hot-beds, when a considerable degree of heat is required, is stable manure, that of well-fed

wide. Such is a not bed. The site; the frame and the sash for a cold-frame are as above described. The difference between the two is solely that the former is heated by fermenting material, which creates "bottom heat," while the latter is warmed The difference between the two is solely that the former is heated by fermenting material, which creates "bottom heat," while the latter is warmed by the continued heat of the sun alone. For a cold-frame the soil should be elevated six inches above the general level and finely spaded up and raked. Glass is the proper material for sash, and the cheapest in the end. Frames covered with cotton cloth may be used as a substitute, however. To render the cloth more translucent, the following ingredients may be used: One quart pale linseed oil, four ounces resin, and one ounce sugar of lead. The sugar of lead should be ground with a little of the oil, then the remainder of the oil and resin should be added, and the varnish applied with a wide brush while warm. The following directions apply to the cold-frame alone: According to the nature and size of the seed, and the character of the soil, the seeds are to be sown from a quarter of an inch to an inch deep in drills three or four inches apart across the bed, and more thinly at the back and front than near the middle of the bed. Each variety should be sown in separate cold-frames, or, when not practicable, only such should be sown together as require about the same degree of hea to germinate, and particularly such as demand the same management and protection, until the plants are removed.—[Agriculturist. as demand the same management and protecuntil the plants are removed.—[Agriculturist.

### WHAT FARMERS SHOULD KNOW.

Hints About the Farm.

Success in rice culture necessitates the selection of clean land, the planting of good seed, thorough cultivation, careful harvesting and threshing and close attention in sorting grades and proper milling. In selecting seed reject all that shows red or "volunteer" grains. Employ only clean seed, and change the variety occasionally, as the same seed on the same soil tends to diminish the volume of each successive crop. During cultivation destroy all foul buds and vines before they have an opportunity of maturing seed. When it comes to the subject of fertilizers for the rice crop there exists among leading planters a wide diversity of opin-ion, although the chemical proportions of rice are well known through analyses. The analyses shows that phosphoric acid, lime, potash, silica and ammonia are the substances most largely present in the plant. Soluble phosphates have proven more valuable than insoluble ones. Bone-dust and mixtures containing insoluble phosphates do not

more valuable than insoluble ones. Bone-dust and mixtures containing insoluble phosphates do not seem to have produced results so desirable as ordinary superpho-sphates. Potash salts are generally reported as having resulted satisfactorily, as Peruvian guano, stable manure and the like have always been productive of desirable results. Ammoniated manures are set down as beneficial. For sour lands liming has been suggested as a safe application, and one that will tend to correct the acidity resulting from the decomposition of vegetable matter.

The method of keeping cabbages during winter, by laying them down and covering the heads with earth, is effective and easy. It has the disadvantage that the stumps, heing exposed to the weather, are killed. Many will regard this as a small loss; but those who are fond of cabbage greens will regret it. It is one of the advantages of keeping cabbages in trenches where they are set upright, that the stumps come out sound in the spring. Where late cabbages are marketed from the field the heads are cut off and the stems are left. Some gather up a quantity of these and keep them over winter in a pit or trench, as roots are kept. In early spring, as soon as the frost is out, the stalks are set out about a foot apart, placing them down into the soil for about half their length. Sprouts will soon start from the buds at the upper part, and are cut for use when they are about two inches long, or while they are yet tender. After the first cutting other buds will start, and each stump will afford several cuttings. Since the introduction of kale, or German greens, or sprouts, cabbage greens are not so much grown as formerly.

Do we approve of scraping trees, asks a friend

Do we approve of scraping trees, asks a friend of ours. Certainly we do, provided they need it, and one can rarely find an old tree that does not. Aside from the fact that the removal of the old bark-scales breaks up a refuge for various insects, including the Woolly-a, his, the increased beauty of the tree repays the trouble. There are scrapers made for the purpose; one of these has a triangular blade, another a long blade with one flat and another slightly concave edge. An old hoe is quite as good a tool as any. Cut off the handle to about eighteen inches, and do not grind the blade too sharp, as a cutting implement is not needed—only a scraper. On a very old trunk some force may be needed to detach the scales that are partly lose, but on young trees be careful not to wound the healthy bark. The scraping may be done now, next month, or later. When there comes a moist, drizzling spell, go over the scraped bark with good soft soap, made thin enough with water to apply with a brush. Paint over a thick coat of this soap and leave the rest to the rains. Later in the season the trees wilk appear as if furnished with mahogany trunks. Do we approve of scraping trees, asks a friend

the season the trees will appear as it turmshed with mahogany trunks.

For home use, or for market either, above all things avoid choosing too many kinds, but confine the selection to a few of the best, well-known sorts, and those which are for general cultivation. The Bartlett, as a standard, or half-standard, and the Duchess as a dwarf or half standard, are the very best for general use or for market, as they are good, regular hearers, of fine, salable fruit. To these might be added the Belle Lucrative, the delicious Seckle, as a standard, the Onondaga, half-standard, the Buffum, dwarf, and quite a host of others, of varying degrees of excellence or desirability. But enough varieties have already been named to supply any home plantation with fine, desirable pears, and to enlarge the list would only add greatly to the amateur grower's confusion, and lead him to select eur grower's confusion, and lead him to such as would be shy bearers, not suited to his locality or needs. It is always best for the beginner to start out with a few well-tried sorts.

The butter market is still in an unsettled condi-

The butter market is still if at all of the control of disposition on the part of buyers to operate than from any overstock of good, sound butter. Shrewd observers doubt the fact of there being stream of choice butter in this city. Export than from any overstock of good, sound butter. Shrewd observers doubt the fact of there being any surplus of choice butter in this city. Exporters have been shipping considerable quantities of ordinary butter of late. A decline in prices always stimulates enlarged consumption. Consumers purchase less oleomargarine when they can secure good butter at low prices. The cold snap will curtail production, and while it is not safe to predict the future, yet there are many reasons in favor of much higher prices for choice butter within thirty days. It is a long time yet before the pasturing season and dairymen will remember the marked advance in February and March of last year. While it may be well to sell present production at current prices, yet it would not be wise to contract ahead except at a considerable advance.

There are so many circumstances to be considered that it is difficult to lay down any rule as to what age a heifer should come in. Some heifers mature much earlier than others; those that are large and heaithy should be allowed to come in younger than small unhealthy animals. Some heifers are more matured at eighteen months than others are at thirty months; as a rule cighteen months is too young. As to the season of the year, that is usually governed by the time the farmer wants the milk. If he desires it in the winter he will have his cows come in hi the autumn, without much regard as to the feed the cow is to get; but if one has a very valuable heifer and desires to do the best thing possible, it being the most natural for a cow to come in in the spring, no doubt it would be, so far as the cow is concerned, the best and safest to have her come in at that season.

It is estimated that 180,000,000 bushels of cot-

It is estimated that 180,000,000 bushels of cot-It is estimated that 180,000,000 bushels of coton seed are produced in the Southern States annually. The oil mills used last year 180,000 tons in the production of cotton seed oil. Professor Gully, in a paper read before the Society for the Promotion of Agricultural Science at Montreal, states that, estimating cotton seed at 10 cents per bushel and oat straw and cearse hay at \$10 per ton, the average cost of food consumed per head per diem of cows experimented upon was 73-10th cents, the cows averaging 1½ galons of milk per day. Steers shut up for fattening gained 4½ pounds per day on 14 4-10ths pounds of cotton seed and 11 pounds of straw per day, and the average cost of this feed was not quite 10 cents. Where it is not convenient to get the cotton seed ground, boiling is recommended instead, and is said to do equally well, but requires more hand labor.

and to do equany wen, but requires more hand labor.

To destroy scale insects, Professor Comstock says the most satisfactory remedy is concentrated lye, one pound to one gallon of water. It does not injure the fruit buds, and most effectually destroys the scale insect. Whate-oil soap and sulphur mixture is a good remedy in summer, in the proportion of one pound of soap to one gallon of water. The application of the remedy to small trees is an easy matter. For large trees a bamboo rod ten feet long, with spray-tip nozzle, has proved of great value. There is no patent upon this rod, and it may be attached by any one to a force-pump. In fighting scale insects on shrubs and trees, all efforts to destroy them by poisonous fumes and by powdered substances have proved unsuccessful. Pyrethrum has done more harm than good by killing useful parasites in large numbers, with no appreciable effect on the scales. They cannot be destroyed otherwise than by actual contact.

The hay crop of this country ranks next to that of corn in value. In 1881 the value of the hay exceeded that of the cotton crop by \$90,000,000. In 1881 14,000 carloads of hay, weighing ten tons to the car, were brought into New York City by rail. It was estimated that in 1882 147,000 tons were received there. In the month of December last, 144,000 bales arrived there. The transactions in hay in New York City in 1882 are said to have reached the sum of \$23,000,000. The hipments by water from New York were about 100,000 bales.

The way to grow horseradish is from the little roots four or five inches under the soil. It can remain in the ground till very late in the autumn, and be pitted, or can remain in the ground until spring. It constantly increases, and there is dancer that it will spread too fast and become troublesome. It is best, therefore, to plant in some corner of the garden, where it can grow without injuring anything.

J. Chalmers Morton, an eminent English agri-To destroy scale insects, Professor Comstock

J. Chalmers Morton, an eminent English agri-

When you don't just know what ails you; when you feel aches and pains all over; when you feel aches and pains all over; when you feel tired and faint, use Brown's Iron Bitters.

A wonderful reviver.

tion to strong soils and for top-dressing grass land. In their unground cordition cinders are worth inttle or nothing as a manure. They should be reduced to a fine powder before application. And even in that state the best use that can be made of them is to bottom the dung-yards, where they will act as absorbents of the liquid manure before being carried upon the land.

A writer in the New York Times emphasizes the fact that the profit of the dairyman comes wholly from his good cows, and that many a dairy might be reduced one-half in number of its cows and the dairyman might make more profit than he may have done from the whole original number, because one poor cow will not only "eat off its own head," but will eat off that of another and a better one, too, before it has equalized the profit and loss of the keep of the two.

The price of wheat is advancing in all the prince of the contractions are the conveying the second of the contraction of the c

of the keep of the two.

The price of wheat is advancing in all the principal markets of the world. There is a growing belief that the crops of 1882 were everywhere overestimated. It is now inevitable that the wheat crop throughout the United Kingdom and western Europe will be short next summer. These circumstances tend to confirm the opinion that the value of our exports of wheat will increase as the season advances.

circumstances tend to confilm the opinion that the season advances.

C. H. Johnson, by going carefully over his grounds several times each season and burning all plants showing raspberry rust, has succeeded to such an extent that no more than half a deen cases of the disease appeared last year in the whole of his three acres devoted to this fruit, while another, at some distance, "lost almost his entire stock without knowing the cause."

A. S. Downing said: "If I were to preach a sermon on horticulture I should take as my text, "Stir the Soil." Frequent and deep stirring will enable one to grow fine vegetables on comparatively poor and slightly-manured soil, while without it one fails to gain the proper advantage, even from the richest and finest soil."

In shipping fruits and vegetables in cold winter weather, line the barrels and boxes with a couple of thicknesses of news or wrapping paper. So says a man who had twenty barrels so lined detained on track for over forty-eight hours with the mercury at zero. There was no fire in the car. The apples came out all right.

Save the buckwheat chaff and use it as an absorbent in the cow stable. Being fine and dry, it

apples came out all right.

Save the buckwheat chaff and use it as an absorbent in the cow stable. Being fine and dry, it makes one of the best absorbents for this purpose. A corn basket full (one and one-half bushels) will absorb all the urine from ten cows over night, and keep them dry and clean.

A TRAMP'S BUTTON CAME. How He Softens the Feelings of New York Policemen and Draws Money from Politiciaus.

A reporter of the World picked up a brass button on the sidewalk in East Fourteenth street last night, on which was engraved, "Cincinnati Police Force." A seedy looking individual approached and addressed the gatherer of news thusly

Force." A seedy looking individual approached and addressed the gatherer of news thusly: "That's my button, young fellow, and I have been looking for it for half an hour. I am hungry, but I wouldn't take \$5 for it. I was on the Cincinnati police for six years, and was broken the force on account of politics. That button saved me from being killed by a bullet from a thief. See where it is flattened. I arrived here Thursday and have been roaming the city looking for a job. Yes, sir, I am hungry, but I wouldn't take \$5 for that button." The reporter handed the man the button and winked at him. "Too fly, ch?" ejaculated the tramp, as he hobbled away.

The button was soon shining in the glare of the big lights it front of the Union Square Theatre and its owner was watching it from standing-room against the bill board. "Do you catch many at that game?" asked the reporter, as he suddenly tapped the tramp on the shoulder. The individual stepped back, but recovering himself, said goodnaturedly, "It all depends on who picks up the button. The best biters are the fellows who are walking along with girls on their arms. The women generally see it first and go for it. Then I comes up and gets off my yarn. Ten to one I get a nickel."

"Did you ever catch a policeman?"

comes up and gets off my yarn. Ten to one I get a nickel."

"Did you ever catch a policeman?"

"Did 1? Well, you can just bet I have. I have drawn the sympathy right out of many a New York 'cop,' and they say that that is a hard thing to do. The other night a policeman of the eighteenth precinct picked it up in Third avenue, and when I spoke to him he arrested me. 'You played it on me for fifteen cents night before last,' said he, 'and I've a great mind to 'yank' you in; but,' said he, 'if you give it to the man on Nineteenth street beat, I'll let you go and give you a quarter.' So I landed it opposite a gas-lamp just before the fellow came along swinging his club. He did not see it, and I had to plant it in front of eight lamps before be jumped for it. Guess he thought it was a \$10 gold piece. He only panned out ten cents and a 'chaw' of tobacco. I believe they now call him 'Buttons' in the East Twenty-second street station."

"Have you ever taken in any big politicians?"

"Yes; 'Shed' Shook, who stooped for it in front of the Morton House, gave me a quarter. ExJudge Duffy, who failed to recognize me, chipped in a few pennies at the same time, and I have worked the sidewalks in front of the Blossom Club, Tammany Hall and other resorts for politicians for all they are worth." The tramp is the same person who some years ago swindled a fumber of ladies by seling them okra seeds for seeds of "the beautiful flower that grows in the valleys of the Rocky mountains, and for which love-sick swains would go hundreds of miles (on horseback) to pluck to swear their true love by."

A Clergyman's Sore Throat.

This disease, which has during the past twenty or thirty years abridged or entirely closed the ministerial usefulness of so many clergymen, has rarely found successful treatment under any of the old systems of medicine. The following from Rev. J. B. Pradt of Madison, Wis. (late assistant State superintendent of Wisconsin), shows how promptly, in his case, this disease yielded to the action of Compound Oxygen. He says: "I had been troubled many years with 'clergyman's' sore throat, and, after a sevore attack of influenza, the upper part of the lungs was left very tender and irritable, and I was obliged to desist entirely from using my voice in public service. After a two months' trial of the Compound Oxygen, I found myself, to my surprise and gratification, able to go through full services again, not only without any trouble, but with little fatigue. Three months' use of the remedy restored my voice and lungs completely, and greatly improved my general health. I feel it my duty, therefore, to bear testimony to its good fleets. I have waited for time to test the permanence of the benefits received, and can say that during the past severe winter I have been entirely free from colds, and in better general health than for many years; am 65 years of age." Treatise on Compound Oxygen, its nature, action and results, with reports of cases and full information, sent free. Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard street, Philadelphia, Penn. rarely found successful treatment under any of

The Division of Labor Illustrated. When M. Turquet was the French under-secretary of state for fine arts, he one day visited the manufactory at Sevres. In one room he noticed that the light was very dull and dingy.

"Why, sir," said M. Turquet to the manager, "these windows are shockingly dirty."

"So they are, outside. But see how they shine inside."
"Well, let them be washed outside."

"Well, let them be washed outside."

"Impossible! That is not our business. The exterior of the factory comes under the department of public works. Only the interior belongs to the department of fine arts."

The childishness of these government officials reminds one of the story told of two office-boys in the employ of a certain newspaper in this city, who divided their work with most scrupulous discrimination. One of them being asked by the editor to go out and get a new jug of ink, he looked up with an innocent stare of surprise, and answered: "Oh! I don't get the ink; William gets the ink; I get the mucliage."

One of the Story-Book Cases.

(Burlington, Vt., Free Press.)
It is not on the stage and in novels alone that a wealthy relative turns up in the nick of time to relieve distressed and poverty-stricken virtue. An instance occurred in this city this very week. A wealthy California sheep-breeder—a millionnaire two or three times over—had but one relative in the world, and she was a niece whose whereabouts was unknown to him. For two years he had been making active search for her, and this week succeeded in finding her. She was employed in one of the mills in this city, and had for several years had a hard struggle for existence. The meeting of uncle and niece was of course a pleasant one on both sides. The young lady has shaken the dust of the mill from her galters, and goes at once with her uncle to California and affluence. wealthy relative turns up in the nick of time to re-

Serpa Pinto, the famous explorer, relates the following ludicrous incident of his travels in South

following ludicrous incident of his travels in South Africa: "At a point on the Zambesi river he met Dr. Bradshaw, an English naturalist, who was reduced to the greatest misery, and had nothing but rags, and very few of those, to cover his nakedness. So mearre was his wardrobe that he presented himself in his drawers to Serpa Pinto, to whom, however, with true British formality, he handed his card, engraved in London, before saluting him."

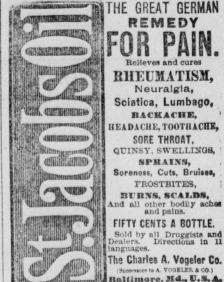
The Chicago Tribune, in closing an elaborate article on Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of that

city, gives the following as Mr. Harrison's opinion of St. Jacobs Oil: "When I first found myself suffering from the rheumatism, my leading thought naturally was to call a physician, but my neighbors all advised me to try St. Jacobs Oil, the Great German Remedy. I procured some of it immediately, and found it excellent for that ailment.

The Oldest in New England.

Mr. W. C. Cook of Woonsocket, R. I., is probably the owner of the oldest sleigh in New England, as it can be traced back to the year 1743, when it came into the possession of a man named Carver, being a part of some personal property left him by will from his father. The body of the sleigh is in the shape of a half moon, and is probably over 150 years old.

DR. PIERCE's "Favorite Prescription" is a most powerful restorative tonic, also combining the most valuable nervine properties, especially adapted to the wants of debilitated ladies suitering from weak back, inward fever, congestion, inflammation, or ulceration, or from nervousness or neuralgic pains. By druggists.



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EXPERIENCE.

" Calvert, Texas,

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as a cough remedy.
"While with Churchill's army, just before the battle of Vicksburg, I contracted a severe cold, which terminated in a dangerous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL.
"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the PECTORAL constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung J. W. WHITLEY.

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AVER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

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It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge. are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidnu Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

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THE WEEKLY GLOBE.

MOSTON, MASS.

# THE WOMAN'S HOUR.

The Weight of the Clothes Which Women Wear.

How Physicians Think Their Health is Affected.

Gloves and Mittens for Winter Wear -Care of the Hands.

The New York Times recently published some interesting matter concerning the weight of the clothing worn by women, with the opinions of several eminent physicians on the question of whether or not their health is affected by it. The whole question treated is of such importance that we give our readers a resume of the Times' article. The health of women has been improving during the last decade or two. It is the opinion of physicians that the improvement is marked. The change can be ascribed largely to the dissemination among them of knowledge about their own frames and the conditions of good health. Something is due, of course, to the beneficial influence that the entrance into new activities has had, but the greater portion of the credit must doubtless belong to the spreading of information

on questions of physiology and hygiene.

But the health of women is not yet all that can be wished, and whatever will add to their enlightenment upon this most important question will increase the possibilities for stronger muscles and steadler nerves. The London Lancet started the ball by a brief but terse article on the injury to the health of women caused by the weight of their clothes. Thereupon the New York Times investigated the subject to find out how much the clothes of women really do weigh and if this weight is injurious. The result was that a lady clad in a cloth dress, a felt or other warm skirt of moderate weight, with merino and teen pounds. A cloth cloak weighs from five to eight pounds. A sealskin cloak will turn the scales at about eight or ten pounds. A silk, furlined dolman or circular weighs about twelve pounds. So that the lady who goes outside the house in winter weather carries in her clothing a

lined dolman or circular weighs about twelve pounds. So that the lady who goes outside the house in winter weather carries in her clothing a weight of at least twenty-two pounds, and it may be as much as thirty pounds. The fatigue that many ladies experience from walking does not come as much from the exercise as froft the weight of their clothes. Particularly is this the case if any of the clothing does not fit closely to the figure. A large loose cloak is much more wearisome to carry than one of the same weight that fits snugly. The reason is that the weight is distributed more evenly, and so, of course, is feit less. This fact furnishes a suggestion to those who desire to arrange their clothing with reference to hygienic principles.

An important part of the Times' investigation were the opinions expressed by the several physicians who were interviewed. One said that fatigue is one of the most common causes of nervous disease. He added that the harm from wearing heavy clothes about the waist lies in the pressure on the abdominal cavity. He spoke particularly of the harm that comes from wearing heavy weights about the walst with ill-fitting consets. Another physician, who from his connection with the Woman's Hospital was specially fitted to speak on the question, said: "The writer in the Lancet is correct. My practice has convinced me that women dress too heavily. The fatigue caused by carrying their heavy clothing is an element of great trouble in all cases of organic disease. It is very hard on delicate women to carry heavy cloaks and skirts. The weight on the hips is more harmful than that on the shoulders. It is more in accordance with nature, both in man 'and woman, to carry a load on the shoulders than on the hips. The fashion of contracted skirts is also very bad, because, in addition to the weight of men's clothing is better distributed than that of women," The opinions of Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi have a special interest, since they come from the most distinguished woman physician of the day. She said t

me very excellent things about beauty in the hands, from which we quote the following: "The hand of the finest lady should be able to clasp with the full fervor of friendship, and pull a child out of danger; and a hand upon which no dependence could be placed in an emergency is by no means a credit to man or woman. The notion that any lady's hand should be of this kind is, in the real sense of the word, vulgar. Delicacy , is delightful, but weakness must either excite pity or contempt, according as it is self-imposed or not. The Chinese mandarin allows his nails to grow till they resemble claws, priding himself upon this evidence that he never did, and is incapable of doing, any manly work; and many ladies cultivate their nands to suggest the same notion. It must be remembered that the longer and more pointed the nails, the more they are suggestive of claws. This is increased by the polishing of them. Surely it cannot be in good taste to recall our animal origin at the expense of human capabilities. The Greeks, who accentuated all peculiarly and distinctly human characteristics, carefully avoided pointing the hands, from which we quote the following:

ishing of them. Surely it cannot be in good taste to recall our animal origin at the expense of human capabilities. The Greeks, who accentuated all peculiarly and distinctly human characteristics, carefully avoided pointing the nails, though no Darwin had shown them whence the nails came; they also rejected smallness of hand, such as the ideal of modern taste demands. Proportion and fitness were to them ruling principles, outside of which they found no beauty. Hands are no more beautiful for being small than eyes are for being big; but many a modern girl would ask her fairy godmother, if she had one, to give her eyes as big as saucors and hands as small as those of a doll, believing that the first cannot be too large nor the last too small."

All hands may not be made beautiful, desirable as is a handsome, shapely, soft, white hand, but it is possible to have them so well kept that, while they may not call forth admiration, they at least will not arouse its opposite. Red hands are caused either by an unequal circulation of the blood or by neglect to have them warmly covered when out of doors. When the former, hot foot baths will be found beneficial, and care must be taken to see that no part of the clothing is too tight. The close, tight sleeves, that are so much in vogue, when too tight bind the arm, prevent free circulation of the blood, and so cause a very flushed, urly appearance of the hands. In the other case, gloves or mittens of the warmest kind must be worn, such that the hands will be kept constantly in a moist warmth. Otherwise the coid causes a surface inflammation of the skin of the hand that hardly ceases during the prevalence of coid weather. One of the best ways to make the hands soft and white is to wear at night large mittens of cloth filled with wet bran or oatmeal. The hands should always be washed just before retiring and rubbed with cold cream or glycerine. To whiten the lands in two or three days time, rub them well bed with cold cream or glycerine, To whiten hands in two or three days time, rub them well

Among the various styles of handwear intended for much and constant service, and made with Among the various styles of handwear intended for much and constant service, and made with special reference to protecting the hand against cold, are the jersey and cushmere gloves. These give the neatest imaginable fit, are both warm and stylish, and possess the address of the commendation of selling at a low price. Then there are also among those designed specially for warmth, the fur-lined kid nittens. Many ladies like the tur gloves that have fur backs and gauntels and are lined with some warm material. Those of sealskin are very handsome, and all are exceedingly serviceable, as one pair can be worn through many winters. The crocheted woollen mittens can not be recommended for either beauty or warmth. The cold winds blow right through them, so that they furnish but slight protection in this way, and they certainly are not bretty. Perhaps the most serviceable material, so far as warmth is concerned, for making gloves and mittens is the augora wool. This can be bought in different colors or the mittens can be gotten ready made. Gloves also are snown, but they are rather too clumsy and are not so pretty as the mittens. They are covered both inside and out with a fine hair or wool that makes them almost as handsome as sealskin. They are a little clumsy and "bear ish" in appearance, but otherwise are very pretty and can be recommended as being warmer than any other hand apparel. Ladies are very pretty and can be recommended as being warmer than any other hand apparel. Ladies are wearing dogsleves with wide stitching on the back. They

are double-stitched on the fingers, like those worn by gentlemen, and are used with close wrists fastened by four buttons, also with the loose wrinkled monsquetaire wrists. Undressed kid gloves are still much worn for full dress occasions.

FASHION NOVELTIES.

Seasonable Suggestions for the Ladies. Real laces are now beginning to take the place of the pretty nets and feathery borderings which have so long pleased the fancy. It is not uncommon to see a hand-run Spanish fichu tied around the throat, in what the objectionists call "a string," r two widths of costly flouncing lace, with the figures run out with silver thread, forming the garniture for the vest of a dinner toilette. Black lace for blondes is the leading fashion, and long scarfs, tied in front, have the bows outspread and held in place by gold pins and chains.

scarfs, tied in front, have the bows outspread and held in place by gold pins and chains.

For berthas to evening dresses there are appliques of costly lace upon net, and puffs of tulle upon a foundation of square mesh tulle.

For a heading to flounces, bunches of cowslips and pansies are combined, and are set along at intervals with festoons of lace.

Very little white lace is seen in the street; it is seen at the theatre and opera, however, and a profusion of it is worn when the bonnet is pale blue, pale pink, or crushed strawberry.

Ladies are embroidering vests which are worn with dinner dresses; these are pink, blue, old gold, or heliotrope, and have a showy decoration of silk floss, tinsel and silver thread.

Imitation pearls are seen on satins of pale gray, pale blue and pale pink tints. Silver thread is used upon turquoise, Nile green or apricot satin, and a profusion of Mechlin lace is used for trimming such dainty dresses. These decorations come under the head of lingerie, by virtue of their being employed on vests, collars, etc.

A stylish mode of decorating brocade evening dresses is to dot the long pelerine collars and cuffs with tiny pompons of contrasting color. Nearly all the upright collars, attached to velvet waists or basques, have rich lace turned down over the neck band; when the neck band is without lace it is handsomely embroidered.

One of the most charming fancles in basques is that of turning back the front, and filling in the open space with a cascade of lace; the basque then closes at the waist-line with three loops and buttons and flares below, to show a dressy vest.

An extremely pretty finishing to the neck of a surplice-shaped basque is a half handkerchief of figured Languedoc lace knotted over the bust and fastened with a long dagger of cut steel and silver.

Pompons not larger than cherries are now employed and processed the sets of a surplice-shaped basque is a half handkerchief of figured Languedoc lace knotted over the bust and fastened with a long dagger of cut steel and si

astened with a long dagger of cut steel and silver. Pompons not larger than cherries are now em-loyed upon collars, collarettes, and vests of satin,

ployed upon collars, collarettes, and vests of satin, and when a basque is cut in square turrets, "points" to match these cherry pompons are fastened between the squares.

Lace gathered very full is set around the square openings of evening dresses, back and front, and a gathered heading is used to finish; a large rose, set upon the top of the left shoulder, makes a graceful accompaniment.

Some very beautiful handkerchiefs, shown during recent weeks, displayed pink embroidery upon a white ground, dark green and pale pink combined upon white, and dark blue upon ecru.

Breakfast caps are half-kerchiefs finished with a plaited border of mauresque lace, and two French fire-gilt pins with which to attach the cap to the head.

FANCY-WORK.

Several patterns of Scotch caps have been given in this department for crocheters, but the following directions are for knitters:

Use any good strong worsted, like peacock fingering or hungarian, and four steel needles, No. 13 or 14. The work throughout is to be ribbedknit one, purl one, alternately—five ribs measuring an inch. Cast on 240 stitches and knit for a depth of seven and one-half inches, when the narrowings for the crown should begin. The narrowings are done in the middle of each needle, and as the needles are all alike, we shall only give directions for the first. There are eighty loops on it.

First round—R 33, P, T 3, P K, P K, P, T 3, P, R 34. R here means rib (knit 1, purl 1); P, purl 1; T, 3, knit 3 together; K, knit 1; R 34, rib 34, etc. Second round—R 33, P, T 3, P, T 3, P, R 34. Third to sixth rounds—Plain ribbing. Seventh round—R 28, T 3, P, K—P, K, P, K, P, K, P, T 3, P, R 28. Eighth round—Rib. Ninth round—R 28, T 3—P, K, P, K, P—T 3, P, R 28.

Ninth round—R 28, T3—P, K, P, K, P—T3, P, R 28.

The next four rounds plain ribbing.
Fourteenth round—R 24, T3, P, K—P, K, P, K, P—K, P, T3, P, R 24.

Fitteenth round—Plain ribbing.
Sixteenth round—R 24, T3—P, K, P, K, P—T3, P, R 24.

The next four rounds plain ribbing.

The next four rounds plain ribbing.
The next four rounds plain ribbing.
The remaining narrowings are to be carried on in the same way—that is, the twentieth round will be like the fourteenth, except that you begin and end with R twenty instead of R twenty-four. The twenty-second round will be like the sixteenth, with the same modification. The twenty-sixth round will be like the twenty-sixth round will be like the twentieth, except that it will begin and end with R sixteen instead of R twenty, etc. When all the ribs except the two in the middle of each needle have been narrowed off then cast off, draw these six ribs to a point and add a small tassel.

quarters of an inch wide for a hem, into which run a strong elastic band, about eighteen inches long for an average-sized head, and finish secure-ly. This completes the cap. It is usually worn with the loose bagging part brought well in front, but any other style may be adopted, according to the preference of the wearer. The specimen cap

How the Sexton Settled an Old Score. We don't know whether our informant treads carefully in the narrow path of truth or not, says carefully in the narrow path of truth or not, says the Newburyport Herald, but he says that once he was sexton at a church not seventeen miles from Faneuil Hall market in Boston, which church was owned and run by the pastor. The good man was sadly in arrears with his sexton, and at last he was firmly, but politely, asked to "pony up." With fair promises, he told his servitor to wait till the next week, and he would pay in full. Sunday came, and so did the minister, and although the sexton looked hard at him it did not remind him of any pecuniary obligations. Nor was the lucre forthcoming after the close of the service. At length the sexton resolved on desperate means. When the afternoon service began he entered the church, walked up the pulpit stairs and stood behind the desk. The preacher, looked forward, and waited for any notice or communication. The sexton leaned over and gently whispered, "My money, sir?" "You'll have to excuse me," replied the preacher, "I forgot to bring it." "All right then," continued the humble sexton, "Til sit down and remain here until you get it." In vain the minister expostulated. His unwelcome visitor refused to budge. It was not desirable to create a scene, and at length the preacher descended from the sacred desk. He was gone but a short time, but on his return the sexton said "Thank you, sir," and descended the steps with a serene countenance. the Newburyport Herald, but he says that once he

As Mrs. Margaret Asendorf of .84 North Fifth street, Williamsburg, took the shawls and blankets street, Williamsburg, took the shawls and blankets from the bundle which she had carried into the Fourth street police station on Wednesday morning, says the New York Sun, the policemen grouped about her, wondering at her nervous anxiety. When a white comforter which was circled about the object in the centre of the bundle at last came to view, a tiny squeak satisfied the curiosity of the policemen, and they at once, according to their custom, fell to matching cents for the honor of naming the waif.

"Oh, how thankful I am," the woman said, as she exhibited the chubby, rosy face of a week-old infant, "that it is alive. I found it in a snow heap in the hallway of the tenement 94 North Fifth street." "I've won!" cried Timothy Phelan, "and I name

"Pve won!" cried Timothy Phelan, "and I name it Timotheus."
"Oh, but you can't," said the woman.
"Then call it Timothea, which means the fear of God, all the same, and good luck go with her." said Phelan, who has Greek and Latin at his tongue's end.
The child was called Timothea, Mrs. Assendorf standing its godmother, and then transferred to the city nurse.

New Year Diversions of Texas Youth.

New Year Diversions of Texas Youth.

(Galveston News.)

A number of business men of Longview spent yesterday in calling upon those ladies who kept open houses. Their programme was somewhat ludicrous. The names of the callers were printed in large type on brown cardboard of big dimensions, which were given to a servant who accompanied them, and who rode a splendrd horse, the gentlemen bestriding the most ungainly lot of mules that could be procured. They trained the servant, who presented the cards on a dust-pan. Altogether it was one of the most laughable occurrences of the season. In the evening the young gentlemen made numerous calls, and at 10 p. m. the different parties gathered at the residences of Captain Sam Cundiff and Mr. Tom Durham, where pleasure reigned supreme until midnight.

# THE CONSERVATORY.

Flowers for the Home-The Treatment of Bulbs-Lilies of the Valley-Mid-Winter Flowers-Etc., Etc., Etc.

However fine and costly a house may be made, it never looks well nor seems in good taste if not surrounded with shade trees, shrubs and flowers. While an unpretentious house, if well painted and the grounds kept clean and ornamented with a suitable selection and variety of these things, will thus surrounded often produces a more pleasing effect than many of the modern mansions, with all their ornamental verandas, bay windows, bracket and seroll-work, without the addition of lawns,

And these flowers have a great advantage over all other means to gratify the love and admiration of the beautiful, in being cheap. The cost is trifling; a few dollars worth of seeds and plants can be made to produce a more pleasing effect than hundreds invested in any other way. Besides, no money can procure anything else equal to a simple flower. By art no one can improve a rose or ornament a hly. They are beyond imita-

rose or ornament a hly. They are beyond imitation, and can only be improved by assisting nature in producing new varieties, and in making a better growth and more perfect blossom. But the flower cannot be equalled or improved in any ther way; while in endless variety of form and color, and beauty and delicacy of tints, there is nothing that can compare with flowers.

Not only a great and pleasing variety may be secured, but this variety may be kept constantly changing. In no other way can this pleasing effect be as well secured. A fine house is built for a lifetime; a carriage is expected to last many years, and costly apparel cannot be very frequently renewed. But a well-managed flower garden may be constantly changing, each succeeding week displaying some new beauties. The great number of kinds, and many varieties of each kind, render it comparatively easy to constantly have something new coming into flower; while it is the watching of the budding and unfolding of these new beauties that affords the most exquisite pleasure.

It is hardly necessary to urge the refining and ennobling influence of flowers, nor the great advantage of rendering home attractive. A true regard to the welfare of his family will induce every

ennobling influence of flowers, nor the great advantage of rendering home attractive. A true regard to the welfare of his family will induce every thoughtful person to give some attention to these important points. It should also lead him to make ail proper and reasonable arrangements to promote their pleasure and enjoyment. And even when he can see nothing attractive in flowers, the pleasure they will afford his family, the satisfaction to which they can be shown to visitors, and the admiration sure to be shown and expressed, will well pay for all the trouble; nay, more, will soon lead him to take an interest in flowers also, and sooner or later to find more pleasure and satisfaction in them than can be obtained for the same cost and trouble in any other way. Careful selections of seeds should be made during the winter months.

The Treatment of Bulbs.

After my hyacinths, etc., have done flowering I cut off the flower stalks, and, as the beds are needed, the bulbs are carefully lifted and placed in a spare bed, where they remain until the leaves have withered. The dead leaves and rootlets are removed with a sharp knife, and the bulbs, packed in a box with layers of dry sand, kept in a cool place until planting time next autumn. When the in a box with a snarp knire, and the bulbs, packed in a box with a spers of dry sand, kept in a cool place until planting time next autumn. When the bulbs are removed from the bed where they bloomed I am careful to remove all the "seed bulbs," or offsets of small bulbs, more or less of which will be found attached to the base of the old one. These small bulbs I plant in a separate bed, and in three or four years they grow to be of good flowering size. The first year I plant these seed bulbs rather shallow and close together, in order that the young leaves may support one another. The second year they are planted about six inches apart, and four or five inches deep. If flower stalks appear they are cut off, in order to strengthen the bulb. I find that by giving a little care to these seed bulbs, I am enabled to keep up my stock. I would suggest that bulbs that have flowered in pots should be treated in the same manner. When the flower stalk has been cut away water is gradually withheld, and when the leaves fade the bulbs are treated in the same manner as those taken from the bed. Bulbs which have not been strongly forced, but have bloomed, will be useful if properly cared for.

Lilies of the Valley.

Most of the failures which attend the winter flowering of the Lily of the Valley are due to the use of improperly developed roots or "pips." These pips are young mots with flowering stems, which will produce flowers within a few weeks after being planted. We obtain ours early in November and place them rather thickly in shallow boxes in light, rich soil. These boxes are placed in a cool place or in the open air, and are permitted to be irozen severely once or twice. They are then well covered with hay or straw, and as they are wanted for flowering they can be brought inside, or, if they are wanted for the window garden, they can be removed from the boxes and placed thickly in pots, using sphagnum moss, or light, rich soil. Water freely and place in a warm, light situation, and they will flower freely in a few weeks if the soil is kept damp and given a temperature of 55° to 60°. After flowering, remove them to the cellar and plant out in the flower border early in the spring. We would advise our correspondent to obtain strong pips, and not to try roots from his flower border, as we do not think they will produce very satisfactory results. Good, flowering of the Lily of the Valley are due to the they will produce very satisfactory results. Good, strong pips can be obtained for about fifty cents per dozen.

If you want mid-winter flowers from pansies, violets and Christmas roses now in cold frames, frost must be excluded and light and sunshine freely admitted. This is done, by means of a thick bank of dry litter or leaves around the frame, and a substantial covering of straw mats or other material over the sashes, the covering to be rolled aside in mild weather and even in hard frosty weather if the sun is shining on the frame. But replace the coverings at night, or early in the afternoon, in the event of frosty weather. Cold-frames filled with centranthus, phloxes, penstemons, wall flowers, biennial stocks, and other somewhat tender or young plants for next summer's garden, need not be covered so thickly as in the above case, nor need they be uncovered at all in the event of steady frosty weather. As damp is rather hurtful to the plants, ventilate freely in favorable weather, and when a mild spell comes remove the sashes altogether. Sometimes young plants in cold-frames suffer for want of water in winter; if the earth is dry give it a good watering. But, on the other hand, if your frames are aiready too moist and the plants in them are damping off, vantilate more freely, remove every particle of deckying matter, sit the surface of the soil, and if the plants begin to crowd one another, either pluck off a lot of the roughest leaves or remove some of the plants. frost must be excluded and light and sunshine

Dr. George Engelmann describes a new species of rose that appears to present peculiar botanical and horticultural features. It was discovered by and horticultural features. It was discovered by a party of botanists, consisting of Dr. Perry and Messrs. M. E. Jones and C. G. Pringle, while they were riding along a road skirting the shores of All Saints' bay, in Lower California. Forming as it did a most conspicuous and agreeable feature in the arid landscape, with its finely divided foliage and showy pink or white flowers, it at once attracted the attention of the whole party. It has been named Rosa minutifolia by Dr. Engelmann, who describes it as "a most striking and lovely species, distinguished from all other roses by its minute deeply incised leaflets." The species is quite peculiar among its American congeners, and even among the roses of the old world, so that it is difficult to determine its true position. As seeds have recently been collected, we may hope to soon see the plant in cultivation.

To obtain choice, large blossoms pansies require very rich soil in a somewhat sheltered location, A bed which has been used as a hotbed the previ-A bed which has been used as a notbed the previous season and left over makes an excellent place for them. Either of the following methods of growing plants will be found successful: Sow the seeds in a box of rich soil about the 1st of April, and set in a south, sunny window. About the middle of May transplant them into the bed where they are to blossom. Another way is to see the middle of May transplant them into the bed where they are to blossom. Another way is to sow the seeds in a bed where they are to blossom about the 1st of September, and on the approach of freezing weather cover the bed with strawy manure. Or they may be sowed in any bed of good soil and treated in the same manner. They will come out less and strong in the spring and can be left to grow, or may be transplanted to any desired location. Good seed, rich soil and good care bring fine blossoms.

Many plants are conveniently stored in cellars where they are kept during winter in a dormant state. A cellar for this use should be quite dry; if damp the plants may become mouldy and be injured. The earth of the plants stored should be dry, as the plants make little or no demand upon it for moisture. Dry and moist are relative terms, and earth may be dry and yet not be "dust dry" or "killing dry." When the earth gets excessively dry it will absorb the moisture from the roots of the plant, and that would be apt to perish. Towards the end of winter, plants in cellars should be looked to, and where the earth has become dust dry, it should be treated to a slight amount of water to make it damp, not enough to excite the plant and start it into growth.

Those who have window plants cannot always keep the temperature of the room sufficiently high them by frost. On severe nights it is well to cover them at night, either with a sheet or with newspapers. It is not difficult to arrange a covering by the use of strings and sticks to hold the papers up above the plants. A canopy of this kind will prevent the radiation of heat from the pots and the plants, and be of great service. A small

kerosene lamp with a chimney placed under the plant-stand is a good protection also. In a collection of plants some will be much mere severely injured by freezing than others; but nearly all, if not too much exposed, will soon recover, unless suddenly warmed. Wheu the plants are found to be frozen make the change to a higher temperature very gradual. Remove them to a room where the air is but a few degrees above freezing, or if this cannot be done warm up the room where they are very gradually. In moving frozen plants it must be done with care, as in their frozen state they may be readily injured. Sometimes the newer shoots will fail to recover, while the leaves of the older wood will resume their natural condition. When this occurs all those parts that fail to recover should be removed—cutting back with a sharp knife to a sound portion of the stem.

Floral Notes.

The plants of the window and greenhouse are most appreciated during this month, and previous care should be giving its best returns. Bulbs of hyacinths, narcissus, etc., are now brought from the cellar and forced into bloom. It is time to make the necessary preparations of boxes, sand, etc., that will soon be needed for the cuttings of verbenas, geraniums, etc.

The plants should have water as they need it.

There should be an abundance of fresh air, and

There should be an abundance of fresh air, and at the same time any undue exposure must be avoided. The sashes left open for a half hour may so chill the plants as to injure them sefiously.

The green fly is killed by tobacco water; thorough washing destroys the red spider. The mealy bugs are best treated by hand picking or by using a pointed stick to remove them. Worms in pots are removed by turning out the ball of earth, when the worms may be found and picked out.

### THINGS SEEN AND HEARD.

How a Drunken Man Stood an Operation

Performed by a Medical Student-A Clerk's Hard Lines and Other Matters. Toward night on a recent cold day somebody nelped up a man who, under the influence of iquor, had fallen on the ice near East Cambridge oridge. He had cut himself very badly about the mouth, so that his upper lip appeared to hang to the door. The particular doctor in question had retired from practice some years, but there chanced to be a young medical student in the house, who was glad of the opportunity to try his house, who was glad of the opportunity to try his skill on however poor a patient. The wounded man submitted to have his face washed, told who he was and where he came from while it was being done, and watched the preparations for sewing up the wound with apparent indifference. It was quite otherwise with some of the ladies of the house who were very much distressed at the idea of having the operation performed there. They went so far as to put cotton into their ears to deaden the sound of the poor fellows groans when he came to be sewed up. The delicate work was dene in the usual manner with a sliver needle, but instead of manifesting any disquiet this remarkable man actually fell asleep during the operation, and didn't so much as utter an exclamation of pain while he was in the house. Whether or not the liquor in his system acted as an anæsthetic is a question for physicians to answer. As for the medical students he didn't understand it at all.

Bound to Suit Her.

"In one of our suburban cities-it don't matter which," said a salesman in a neighboring retail house, "the proprietor got up the idiotic notion which," said a salesman in a neighboring retail house, "the proprietor got up the idiotic notion that it would eliminate the workmen from the payroll if he made a rule that no man who failed to sell to one of three customers who came in in succession should be retained in the establishment. This rule was in force for some time. One fellow, who dign't intend that anybody should get ahead of him when he found himself on the eve of losing a third customer, was obliged to do a rascally thing to secure her. She came in with ten yards of calico, a remnant which she had just bought, and she wanted a yard and a half more. She said she had been all over town in a vain search to get it matched. The salesman looked over all his goods, and couldn't find anything to suit her. He began to be alarmed, when a bright thought occurred to him. He put his hand to his head all of a sudden, as though he remembered something, and said. 'Well, there, I believe I've got a remnant of the very identical piece of goods all the time upstairs. I'll run up and see.' He took her piece of cloth under his arm, went up-stairs, deliberately cut off a yard and a half from it, and brought back the two pieces to her. She was very much pleased at such an excellent match, and pad for the yard and a half of her own calleo with a great deal of satisfaction. She came into the store next day and said somebody had cheated her; but the fellow explained so plausibly to her that she must have got short measure at the place where she first bought her cloth that she started for that store in high dudgeon. As he hasn't seen her since he concludes that she must have met with some satisfaction there. But it was a risky piece of business for him just the same."

A young hopeful on Pinckney street, whose exploits with a cat and two fire-crackers were recorded in these columns not long since, has more recently distinguished himself by an exploit from the effects of which he is now slowly recovering. Somebody gave him a bladder, and he used to amuse himself last summer kicking it about the yard, but as the cold weather has prevented him from indulging in this sport for some time he couyard, but as the cold weather has prevented him from indulging in this sport for some time he concluded to destroy the useless plaything and have the fun of seeing it explode. So last night he began operations upon it in the woodshed. He used an axe and a stick of wood, and resorted to various other expedients to break its obstinate surface. But his efforts so far from being destructive to the bladder reacted upon himself in a very unsatisfactory manner in the shape of bumps and bruises and cuts, until he began to look very much as if he had been engaged in a hand-to-hand fight. Finally he lost his temper. He put the bladder on the floor, climbed up on to a bench and jumped down upon it. When he opened his eyes again he was on the wood-pile, and though he had no limbs br ken he had a great deal of difficulty about getting into the house. The bladder is still whole and the boy is substantially so, though his appearance when he came into the kitchen gave his mother a terrible fright.

Conversation Between the Acts. They were at the Bijou to see "Iolanthe" last evening. She had milky blue eyes, flaxen hair, a dimple in her chin, and a pronounced lisp. He

electric light?"

"No; where?"
"On the sides."
"Why, yeth. Ithn't it nith? Weal æsthetic, ain't it?"
"I think so."
"Do you? Tho do I."
"Have you seen Iolanthe before?"
"No. it's just come out."
"Ith that tho? It's weal æsthetic, ain't it?"
"Yes."
"Where wath it played firth?"
"Ith London."
"Ith that tho?"
"Yes, and—"
Here, much to the relief of the people with."

Here, much to the relief of the people within earshot, the curtain went up.

A salesman recently severed his connection with

one of our retail dry goods houses because he was given to understand that his services were no given to understand that his services were no longer needed. The way it happened was this: He was bothered with a certain persistent and determined female customer who came to his counter regularly to look over his stock. She rarely ever bought anything, but she never left till she had fully satisfied her curiosity as to the quality and cost of the various articles exposed for sale as well as on various other matters pertinent and even impertinent (50 the clerk thought) to the subject. This patient seeker after the unattainable gradually filled the young man's soul with wrath and became the terror of his life. He never dared to make a determination to get even with her; but the other afternoon, when she made him get a box of goods which he knew very well she didn't want down from a high shelf, he contrived accidentally to drop that box upon the top of her obnoxious head. It did not hurt her very much, but it mussed up her bonnet and made her mad. She complained of him at headquarters, and the result isn't at all reassuring to other young men in the same business who are suffering similar persecutions.

The Prince of Wales had one unique Christmas present—a ten-inch shell, mounted on a handsome present—a ten-inch shell, mounted on a handsome wooden stand, and bearing this inscription: "Presented to H. R. H. the Prince of Wales by Admiral Lord Alcester, G. C. B., as a souvenir of the bombardment of Alexandria, July 12, 1882. Came through the port side of her majesty's ship Alexandria, above armor, passing through torpedo lieutenant's cabin, struck combing of engineroom and rolled along main deck, when Mr. Harding, gunner, put it in a tub of water, for which he received the Victoria Cross."

[New York Sun.]

once published by one of the illustrated journals, once published by one of the illustrated journals, died at the home of his master, Dr. Sanford B. Hunt, the editor of the Newark Advertiser, on Thursday night, aged 15 years.

He once joined in a chase after an escaped canary, and, leaping four feet in the air, caught the bird in his mouth. When he had carried it to his master it was found that the bird was unhurt, and that even its feathers were not ruffled. It was this feat that gained for nim his pictorial honors.

HOUSEHOLD ART.

Improving a Bedroom-Fancy Articles-A Knitted Rug-Bag for Knitting-Work-A Guitar Needle-Book and Pin-Case-Waste-Paper Baskets.

To have one's bedroom look handsome is a laud-

ble ambition, and when this can be accomptished with the outlay of a little taste, rather than of means, it is doubly desirable. With the many beautiful fabrics now to be had, there is not the slightest necessity for our rooms to look cheerless or cold. The bedspread, pillow shams, mantel and bracket lambrequins; the table-cover, chair packs and splasher; doyleys for dressing-table and washstand, together with the cover for foottools, and the night sachets and comb and brush oxes, may be all covered alike from any one of many materials. For instance, if you wish a full set of cheese cloth (which is nothing more or less rious pieces to fit their appointed places. Drawing some suitable design, work this in outline stitch with red, blue or brown marking cotton, and finish some suitable design, work this in outline stitch with red, blue or brown marking cotton, and finish the edges with red skirt braid. The bedspread can be finished after the directions given by Farmer's Wife in a previous article on counterpanes; only the tufts of wool used for tacking the diamonds must be of the color that is used in embroidering the other articles. The curtains can be worked to deep borders of peacock feathers and sunflowers, mixed with cat-tails and lined with turkey red for the sake of warmth, if these are to be winter curtains. The loops to tie them back with will be of crimson satin ribbon, and they are edged with antique lace. A piece of the cheese-cloth, about three-eighths of a yard wide, is taken for the lambrequin. Work in outline stitch some quaint figures upon it, and edge it with lace to match the rest of the curtain. This is to be box-plaited and fastened to the curtain. On one of the doyleys for the dressing-table work a fan, and on the other a horse-shoe, with the words "Good luck" in the border in small letters. The pincushion can have butterfiles and a spray of flowers surrounding the owner's monogram, while the table and washstand scarfs, the splasher and chair backs may have a border of drawn work across the ends, and groups of Kate Greenaway children above this. The bottom of each of these pieces, together with the doyleys and pincushion, etc., is finished with antique lace. Or you may knit an edge in any of the many patterns of lace with which you are familiar. I would recommend that you knit this with linen thread, the sort which is really nothing but shoemaker's thread. If baby's crib stands beside your bed, an extremely pretty spread can be made by taking a piece of cheese-cloth and drawing upon it the outline of cherubs' heads. Accompanying this design is a rose, and bees flitting about, and the motto: "As the bees around a rose, so the spirits group and close round about a loly childhood, as if drinking its repose." Or should this prove too elaborate, there might be,

Fancy Articles. Art in every form, and particularly in house decoration, is seemingly carrying everything before it, and every month brings out richer and more magnificent designs in painting and embroidery. Plush and velvet are favortic materials for the groundwork, and make the richest backgrounds for the exquisite sprays of flowers, flying birds, or asthetic figures thrown upon them. One handsome chair that we have seen was of wicker ware, and had luxurious cushions for the seat and back, of crimson silk plush, upon which snowballs were embroidered in the new raised work now so fashionable. This is done by cutting short bits of silk or crewels and sewing them in, a few at a time. It is a long and rather tedious task, but superb when completed. The popular design of golden rod is done in the same manner. An oriental-looking scrap-bag is made of four Japanese pictures, joined together by red, yellow and blue bands, crocheted of single zephyr or shetland wool. A bag of any material desired—cretonne or silesia is pretty—is fitted in the bottom, and a gay border is put around the top, which is drawn up with a cord, and the whole is finished off with dainty little tassels at each corner. They somewhat resemble Chinese lanterns, and are very useful. A convenient trifle for a housekeeper is a ball of twine fitted in a knitted ease of bright-colored work—like the soft parlor balls used by young children—but with a hole at the bottom, through which the string passes and unwinds from the inside of the ball. Suspended from it is a small pair of seissors on a narrow satin ribbon—loops of the same ribbon being used to hang it ou the wall, where it will always be at hand when there is a parcel to be tied up. Dried grasses, leaves and berries are much used in decorating fancy taskets, staining paper cases, etc., and gilded acorns are frequently seen. At a recent church sale sprays of natural flowers arranged on large paim-leaf fans sold readily, while tasteful winter bouquets were shown of bitter sweet on a background of evergreens, tied with bows of light ribbon. The lambrequins of decoration, is seemingly carrying everything be-fore it, and every month brings out richer and more

A Knitted Rug. Take a clean piece of old carpeting twice the size of the mat which you wish to make; double this and baste the edges together after turning them in. Then take any pieces of zephyr wool that you possess, join them together without any regularity as to color, although if you have enough of blue, white and yellow, or dark and bright red, plnk, green and a small proportion of other colors, it will be richer and handsomer. The border is to be knit first, and is to be of black, or of some very dark color. Use ordinary small steel knitting needles, putting on 12 stitches, knit backward and forward, garter fashion, until you have a strip as long as the longest side of your rug; then bind off, dampen thorousphy, and press until quite dry with a moderately hot iron. If your mat is to be a large one you will need seven of these strips; if smaller, five will do. In knitting the stripes for the centre, you begin and finish them with black to the length of three or four inches, according to the width of black allowed in the border. When all the stripes are knit and pressed perfectly dry, cut each one lengthwise right down the middle, thus making two strips from each. Ravel the stitches to within one or two stitches of the edge, leaving just enough to sew on the carpet you have already prepared. The ravelled wool will have a crinkled appearance, which is very pretty. Sew on the half strips of black, using coarse black thread, and allowing the outer one to extend beyond the edge of the carpet, thus concealing it. Next sew on the colored rows, the length of black at either end serving for the border at the sides. There must be enough strips to have them placed very closely together when sewed on, so that they may form a heavy mass, not separating and showing the carpet foundation. You may use in knitting these stripes any old wool articles that you have—old mittens, nubias, hoods, comforiers, sontags, shawls, bright-colored stockings and socks. If any wool has to be bought for this work get the heaviest Germantown or Atlantic. size of the mat which you wish to make; double this and baste the edges together after turning

In these days of knitting and crocheting, a small pocket or bag is convenient to hold the balls of wool, silk or cotton, and the needles or crochet hooks. This knitting-work pocket is worn attached to the beit, and is made of eeru linen, and lined with red satin, or any other material that one may fancy. Cut from each of these materials five pieces of the following dimensions: Two inches wide at the top, not allowing for seams, one-half inch wide at the bottom and six inches long. These pieces are cut so as to buige out at the sides, and are each four inches in width at the widest part. Embroider the linen in any design that you may fancy, but it seems desirable that this should be in outline stitch, and done with red silk. Join the linen pieces so that the seams are on the right side; notch them so that they will lie flat, and cover them with red silk braid, cross-stitched with some contrasting tone or color. Join the with some contrasting tone or color. Join the lining and place inside this, and bind the top with the same heraid and fasten down in the same manner. Work a red silk eyelet hole in one of the side pieces to allow the end of the wool you are working with to come through. Close the bottom of the bag with a bunch of loops of red satin ribbon, and cover an end of the same ribbon at the top, of each sew an end of the same ribbon at the top of each of the seams, joining them together with a bow of the ribbon, in which is sewed quite a large shield pin to fasten it to the dress belt.

To make this form of a needle-book and pin-case out four pieces of rather light pasteboard of case cut four pieces of rather light pasteboard of the shape of a common guitar, and four pieces of silk the same shape, but half an inch larger. The silk may be of any color, but a light brown for the two outside pieces, and a bright color for the inner ones, look best. Cover the pasteboard with the silk by taking long stitches from edge to edge. All the markings on the front, excepting the strings, should be embroidered before the silk is put over the pasteboard. For the strings use yellow silk, but for the rest a dark brown. After the silk is drawn smoothly over the pasteboard put on the strings, taking each stitch through the pasteboard and drawing it very tight, then bind the front ail around, except the handle, with narrow dark brown ribbon. Sew the front and one of the inside pieces neativy together over and over at the edge, then the back and the other inside pieces. Cut leaves of flannel or white cashnere. Work each leaf around in buttonhoie stitch and fasten to the top of the back piece. Put pins around the front and tie the front and back together by a ribbon bow around the handle. bon bow around the handle.

pensive material in some bright color, and then erocheting a cover or lambrequin out of macrame twine. This cover should be about half as deen as as the basket, to allow space for a fringe to be tied in; as this should reach to the bottom of the basket, it is just as well to use some cheap covering for the basket. This may be used for a workbasket instead of one for papers, if you please; it his case to the upper rim of the basket fasten a small pneushion, a needle-book, and one or two little pockets.

### HINTS TO GOOD HEALTH.

Indigestion-Croup-Epilepsy-Cold Drinks in Cold Weather-Sudden Deaths.

Indigestion causes alterations in the general various ways, among which are the following Anæmia, or a depraved state of blood, involving eficiency of the red globules of the blood, and causing persons thus affected to be unnaturally pale, especially about the lips; decay of the teeth grayness of the hair; excessive liability to inflam nation, from slight causes, of the nucous mem ranes, especially the eyes and threat; to which may be added, in cases of those predisposed to uch affections, liability to gout and rheumatism and affection of the lungs or kidneys. Consumption has frequently been regarded as due in many cases to long-continued derangement of the digestion, whereby the general nutri tion of the j system had become impaired. Prema-ture grayness of the hair may frequently be due to indigestion, and if the indigestion is removed and a healthy condition of the digestion brought to indigestion, and if the indigestion is removed and a healthy condition of the digestion brought about, the hair may, in some instances, become restored to its original color. It is much better to seek a restoration of color in this way than by using hair restoratives, which injure the hair, and sometimes poison the whole system. The alarming prevalence of the decay of teeth among our people, both old and young, is probably largely due to indigestion. The inflammation of the mucous membrane of the throat, known as "elergyman's sore throat," is a product of indigestion, and the removal of the cause by the adoption of a suitable dietary, exercise in the open air, and the observance of the laws of health generally, will be the best treatment for it. Indigestion is the cause of various alterations in the skin munifested by general coldness or chilliness, especially of the extremities, by changes in its color or texture, which may be earthy orgallow in tint, or dry and coarse and by various eruptions, among which are the well-known eczema, acne, impetigo and nettle rash. Most of the cases of skin disease affecting children are best treated by attention to the diet, making the diet easily digestible, and sufficiently limited to ensure complete digestion. The causes of indigestion may be due to the food or the condition of the stomach. The food may be defective in quality. There may be excess or deficiency of the normal ingredients, saccharine, starchy, abuninous, or fatty, or some of the naturally midgestion of the stomach. The food may be defective in quality. There may be excess or deficiency of the normal ingredients, sacebarine, starely, albuminous, or fatty, or some of the naturally indigestible materials which form a part of all food. The food may be introduced in an indigestible form on account of defects in the cooking of it, or imperfect mastication, or from its having undergone putrefaction or fermentation, which arrests the functions of the stomach. Imperfect mastication of food is a very common cause of indigestion among Americans. A large part of our people eat in a hurry, and swallow their food before it has been thoroughly masticated and mixed with the saliva of the mouth. Warm, new bread and pies are especially hurtful when hastily eaten. Eating too much is probably the most common of all causes of indigestion. The secretion of the gastric juice in the stomach seems to be proportioned to the amount of material required for the nourishment of the system. Food taken in excess of this amount acts as a foreign substance undergoing fermentation and putrefaction, and occasioning much disturbance in the system. Much may be done for the cure of indigestion by eating very abstemiously of suitable food, the roughly masticated, taking exercise in the open air, by cathing pure air, and observing the laws of health generally. The amount of food should be reduced until the quantity is reached which the stomach can digestion. This amount may, in some cases, be found to be one-third or one-half of the quantity usually eaten by those suffering from indigestion.

There are various remedies for this enemy in the nursery. As in other diseases, prevention is the nursery. As in other diseases, prevention is better than cure. Children Hable to croup should not play out of doors after 3 o'clock in the afternoon. If a woollen shaw is closely pinned around the neck of the patient when the first symptoms of croup appear the attack may be diminished in power. The child struggling for breath naturally throws its arms out of bed to breathe through its pores, and thus takes more cold and increases its trouble. Bi-chromate of potassa in minute doses—as much as will rest on the point of a penknife—given every half hour till reliet is obtained, is the best remedy we have ever tried. Mustard plasters on the ankles, wrists and chest will draw the blood from the throat and relieve it, cloths wrung from hot water and placed about the chest and throat and wrapped with flannel, give relief. A teaspoonful of alum pulverized and mixed with twice its quantity of sugar, to make it palatable, will give almost instant help. Another remedy is the following: Take equal parts of soda or saleratus and syrup or molasses; inix and give a teaspoonful for a child 2 years, larger doses for older children, smaller for nursing babies. Repeat the doses at short intervals until the phlegm is all thrown up, and upon each recurrence of the symptoms. Or, grate a raw onion, strain out the juice, and to two parts of the juice put one part castor oil; keep it well corked in a bottle, shake well, give one teaspoonful once in two or three hours. Or, take two parts sweet lard and six parts pulverized sugar, mix thoroughly, and give a teaspoonful every fitteen minutes until relief is obtained. Among the many remedies given we hope that one or more may be available to every mother who needs aid in this matter. better than cure. Children liable to croup should

This disease has its name from a Greek word signifying to seize, indicating the suddenness of signifying to seize, indicating the suddenness of its attacks in the midst of ordinary health and occupations. It does not directly shorten life, but its cure is always a matter of gravest doubt. In the young it is liable to affect the mental development; in part, no doubt, because it is allowed to interfere with their sports and intellectual training. Epilepsy must not be confounded with other convulsions which resemble it. Its distinguishing characteristics are the following: The person suddenly falls; the body becomes rigid for perhaps half a minute, and then is strongly convulsed; the face is distorted and livid and saliva comes from the mouth, possibly mixed with blood from a bitten tongue. The head, sboulders, arms and limbs are violently jerked. The convulsions generally cease after a minute or so, and the person is stipid and inclines to sleep. The disease is due, probably, to a brief spasm of certain cerebral arteries which, for the time being, interrupts the flow of blood to certain nerve-centres; but what causes the spasm is still uncertain. In the majority of cases it begins between the ages of 2 and 20. One attack is sure to be followed sooner or later by others, with a tendency to increase in frequency. Though it is reckoned among hereditary diseases, yet it is certain that the parents may have it without giving it to children or grand-children. It is probable that intemperance or other excesses favor its development and increase its frequency, if, in some cases, they do not originate it. its attacks in the midst of ordinary health and The bromide of potassium is used as a remedy

Cold Drinks in Cold Weather

There is a practice against which many persons, and particularly public speakers, need to be put on their guard—namely, drinking cold, watery beverages in cold weather. The body becomes heated with the excitement and physical and mental exertion of addressing crowded assemblies. Nothing is more natural than to desire, under such conditions, a draught of some cold beverage. Now, it happens that cold drinks are depressing in their influence, and the result of taking such draughts when performing more than ordinary feats of strength and endurance, particularly in middle age and advanced life, is to lower the tone of the nerve centres at a time when it is most desirable that they should be in exceptionally good working order, so that they may retain the vitality necessary to meet unusual need. So far as we are aware, the pluy-inological effect of leed potations taken hastily when putting forth special strength and making a peculiarly large demand on the vital force of the nervous system, is either not understood or is forgotten. For the sake of the many zealous statesmen and politicians who do not seem to have given the need of special precentions in this particular a single thought, it is desirable to point out that the worst illnesses may, and do, proceed apparently from insignificant causes. This is one of the petty causes which may give rise to sad results. and particularly public speakers, need to be put on

Whenever a person dies suddenly disease of the

heart is usually thought to be the cause. This, however, is an erroneous idea, an autopsy most however, is an erroneous idea, an autopsy most frequently revealing congestion of some other vital organ—notably the lungs or brain. Most cases of congestion occur in middle-aged and elderly people, during the first cold weather, the chilling of the extremities, causing the blood to leave the surface and settle on the internal organs. Persons of a rheumatic habit also add a considerable number to the list of sudden deaths, the metastasis or translation of the disease from some part of the body to the brain proving speedily fafal. Bright's disease often terminates in sudden death, and that too in many instances without the patient ever having any idea that he was diseased. Patients with dropsy of the chest frequently fall dead while attending to their usual business and without any warning. Certain conditions of the blood leading to the formation of clots cause sudden death, and many other causes might be enumerated, the heart in most instances being in a perfectly normal state.

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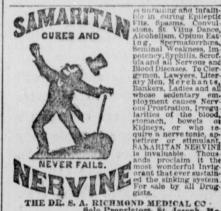
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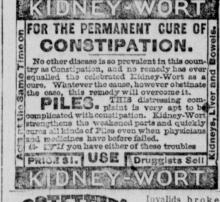


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Mr. D. M. Sabin, who has succeeded in defeating Windom of Minnesota in the senatorial fight, is only 39 years of age. He was born in Connecticut, and, like many an Eastern boy, has grown wealthy and powerful by industry and business sagacity in the West. He is one of the wealthiest men in Minnesota and will make a useful senator generally. He will strengthen the "protection" forces in the upper branch, for he is at the head of a business that desires protection.

The numerous judges of courts in this country who are displeased, if not disgusted, with the practice of litigants employing medical experts, should profit by the suggestion of a writer in the Sanitarian. The expert, he says, should be called in by the court, be under the considerate protection of the court, and should be compensated adequately by the public, as other officers of the court | Men's clothing, of wool..... are compensated. In no case should the interested parties to a suit be allowed to employ experts, and, in turn, experts should be prohibited, under severe penalties, from receiving any fees from litigants. It would be well for medical societies, organized on a sound basis, to designate those who are especially learned and skilled in particular departments of medicine and surgery, as proper experts in those departments, and from ime to time furnish a list of such to courts in their locality.

Major Ben: Perley Poore writes to the Journal; "Never before, except at the inaugurations of presidents and at the great reviews after the close of the war, has Washington been so crowded with strangers as at the present time. Nine-tenths of them are manufacturers-iron masters, machine builders or mill owners-men on the shady side of forty, who have acquired more or less fortune, and who want legislation so framed that they may acquire more. If the present discussions at the capitol do not result in giving them the rates of duty which they desire, they will endeavor to prevent any legislation at all." Of course, these gentlemen are all struggling in behalf of American labor. Is it not a strange thing that in all this turmoil, no labor organization is heard clamoring for more "protection," higher taxes and tariffs, and higher prices? The capitalists attend to this business for them.

Who would like to pay \$125,000 for the honor of representing his State in the Senate of the United States for four short weeks? And yet Senator Tabor of Colorado is said to have paid that sum, according to a Washington despatch. The Chicago Herald even raises the figures, saying : Bowen, who got the long term, is worth \$5,000,000, and outbid Tabor, who is only worth \$4,000,000. It cost Tabor \$250,000 to get the remainder of Teller's term-less than five weeks! Fifty thousand dollars a week for the privilege of sitting in the United States Senate! That beats | free list is open to both alike. There is nothing

ere is no impediment to the laboring man's rising to be the governor of his State, or the president of the United States." A book might be written upon what the man without money cannot do in this or any other country.

### AN IMPENDING DANGER.

If the Society for the Amelioration of the Condition of the Insane proposes to occupy itself with preventive measures, it can not make itself more effective than by turning serious attention to the Congress of the United States. It is barely within the limits of possibility that that talkative assem blage may yet reach some decision upon some one of the several tariff bills that are now engaging its attention, but before any such end can be reached what will be the result to the several hundred much-to-be-pitied individuals the number probably is not more than hundred-who are attempting to follow the labyrinthine windings, the oratori-cal flights, the criss-cross interests, the microscopic investigations, the wholesale generalizations and the patriotic declarations of the congressional debates upon that all-absorbing question? Their case is hopeless. There can be but No man can attempt to follow, compare and re-

member the flounderings of that body of amateurs in the deep-water of the tariff question and keep his head straight. There are the Morrill bill in the Senate and the Kelley bill in the House, and the tariff commission bill filed away in some unknown pigeon-hole, whence it is dragged into the discussion by some occult reference now and then: and all surrounded and roofed over and underpinned by amendments and sub stitutes and provisions, until the original structure is scarcely visible. Here is a mass of material for the average citizen to exercise his ingenuity upon. But what of his mental condition after he has elucidated the subject by reading a threecolumn report of the congressional debates on the question, and has kept up the process of elucidation for a week at a time? The stained-glass attitudes which Messrs. Kelley, Haskell, Kasson and others strike before the very thinly-disguised goddess they are pleased to call American labor; the ardent attempts of the gentlemen from different sections of the country to get the highest possible protection for their sectional interests; their equally zealous declarations that those interests are not sectional, but national; the very evident wire-pulling by large manufacturing interests and the immediate response thereto by certain members and senators who are affected almost to tears at the thought of the ruthless treatment the American laborer is about world furnishes to its readers so many and so ex- to receive; all varied by the interruptions the vivacious Springer in his frequent efforts to get some information about something, the cross-fire of charges of disloyalty to party, to constituents, to national interests, and above all the never-cooling hostility manifested on every side to the pauper labor of Europe, and the intense and unswerving devotion to the American laborer, all presented in a mixture of varying pro portions in every day's report, all together enable him to get a very much elucidated view of the subject; or, at, least, of the attitude of Congress. On the subject at issue his mental apparatus is in a state of hopeless muddle, which gets worse muddled with every day's debates. It can end in but one way. Unless Congress sees fit soon to terminate its frantic efforts to put itself on all sides at the same time of the tariff question the insane asylums will undoubtedly receive an accession of

### HOW PROTECTION PROTECTS.

several hundred new inmates.

The advocates of a high protective tariff are in the habit, as we have frequently shown, of claiming that their only solicitude is for the interests of labor. "We must protect American labor," they are accustomed to say, "against the competition of the half-paid, half-fed, pauper labor of Europe." In other words, all-American industries that have to compete in the market with foreign industries must be protected by the imposition on the foreign product of a prohibitive tax. This, they argue, gives the domestic manufacturer and artisan a chance to develop their business by shutting out the foreigner and leaving the home market entirely free for the sale of home products. Labor is therfore "protected."

This is a very plausible theory, and it has been used for years to bolster up the Republican party. It carried the country in 1880 for Garfield, and it was only since then that the people came to realize its hollowness. They found out, for instance, that only a few capitalists derived any benefit from the system, and that they were heavily taxed to produce this result. They found out that the price of every "protected" article amounted to the cost of production plus the duty imposed on the foreign article. They found out that protection meant monopoly and high taxes for all the necessaries of life.

Mr. J. S. Moore, an acknowledged authority on the intricacies of the tariff, has furnished the New York Herald with some very interesting tables of the tax placed on the ordinary food, clothing and furniture of the laboring man, the farmer and the

artisan. Here is one:	1	P	61	-	ce	nt
The iron his stove is made of						
Hollow ware pot and kettles						
Copper and brass utensils, if any						4
Crockery, of the commonest kind						5
Glassware, of the cheapest kind						4
Table cutlery and spoons						4
Pickled or salted fish	• •					2
SaltSugar	• •		• •			4
Vinegar						
Pickles						
Rice					.1	2
Oranges and other foreign fruits, about.						2

These figures cover the taxes on the poor man's kitchen and dining-room. Now let us look into his parlor or sitting-room and see how the protectionists levy on his luxuries and comforts to swell the national treasury surplus and their own profits.

i	Here is Mr. Moore's table:	Pa	r cen
-	Carpet, if made of druggets		7
-	Carpet, if made of tapestry Furniture		3
1	Wall paper		4
	Ornaments or knick-knacks		3
-	The poor man's wardrobe and that of is also loaded down with taxes, for in	all	thes

imported article is added to the cost of production to make up the selling price. Mr. Moore gives the

1	Woollen hosiery and undershirts 7
	Cotton hosiery and undershirts 4
9	Woollen hats and caps 7
	Woollen hats and caps
	Gloves 5
	Blankets 6
	Alpaca dresses 6
	Any other woollen dressesfrom 60 to 7
	A pair of scissors 4
9	Brass pins 3
	Hair pins 4
H	Penknives 5
	Needles 2
	Steel pens 4
	Ink 2
	Paper 2
	Razors 4
	And lastly, the following table shows how muc
	the farmer and laborer have to pay for miscell
	neous articles of domestic use and necessity:
	Per cen
	Castor oil10
	Castile soap
	Insect powder
	The commonest window glass for his house 8
	Paint, white lead, for his farmhouse.  Bricks.  Roofing slates.
	Bricks 3
	Roofing slates
	Horseshoe nails

A burr-stone...
Corbbs and brushes
A wooden pipe
An alpaca umbrella... Any iron or steel the farmer may need, an average of Of course, everything used in the house is not taxed, and Mr. Moore, who may still be quoted, shows that the poor man can purchase from the foreign manufacturer or dealer free of duty attar of roses, oil of ambergis, oil of bergamot, oil of juniper, oil of orange, oil of neroli, and other essentials for perfumery; also nutmegs, cinnamon, pepper, pimento, cardamons and arrowroot. It may be said that the rich man must pay as high as the poor man for his necessaries, and that the

Spool thread.....Bags and bagging for his grain.....

which pays 102 per cent. duty. This is all true, but unfortunately he does not want these things, and the things he does want are so highly "protected" that he must purchase them sparingly. Still he is "protected" from the competition of the pauper labor of Europe, and he should rejoice that he lives in a country which looks after his interests so closely. But we commend the tables of Mr. Moore to his attention, and after he has studied them if he continues to be a protectionist it will not be our fault.

### THE ANNAPOLIS MUTINY.

The government has not been very fortunate of late in its selection of young gentlemen for the military and naval academies. Not long ago there was a prize fight at West Point, and now there is open mutiny at Annapolis. The future generals and admirals are not developing as much affection and respect for the stern rules of military discipline as could be desired, and there is danger of a low tone, not only of manners, but of efficiency in the future service, unless the screws are put on a little tighter.

The trouble at Annapolis has allowed the public to get an insight into the workings of the Naval Academy and to form an estimate of the character of the young men who are preparing themselves, at government expense, to take rank in the American navy, if America should ever happen to have a navy. And the picture presented is not a pleasant subject for contemplation. There seems to exist there a very reprehensible spirit of snobbery which must be killed at any cost. And we are glad to find that the secretary of the navy is determined to crush it out, even if he is obliged to dismiss a whole class of cadets. This snobbish spirit found vent in a statement printed by the cadets in the New York Herald of Friday, to which we will call attention later on.

The cause of the trouble was the issuance of an order by the superintendent on January 29, reducing Cadet Woodruff from his rank for conduct unbecoming a gentleman. The order was based on Mr. Woodruff's written confession that he had signed his name to a paper, the contents of which he knew to be false. When this order had been promulgated, the cadets of the first class, of which the offender was a member, cheered Cadet Woodruff lustily, and thereby testified to their indorsement of his dishonorable act and their disapproval of the course pursued by the superintendent. Captain Ramsay took this conduct to mean insubordination, and he issued another order removing Cadet-Lieutenant Street, whose duty it was to preserve proper discipline. This added fuel to the flame already kindled, and the whole class arose in mutiny against the authority of the board of government. Another order followed and then another, until a large number of the cadets were stripped of their rank and put under arrest on board the Santee. All privileges accorded to the cadets were withdrawn, and the entire academy is under the strictest discipline.

And here is where the snobbery comes in. The eadets have issued a statement and caused it to be printed in the New York Herald defending Woodruff and severely criticising the management of the academy under Captain Ramsay. Here is a sample grievance: "The cadets claim that Captain Ramsay has from time to time made use of the authority granted to him by which to change such regulations of the Naval Academy as he should deem proper to annul existing regulations and to institute in their place others that tend to crush every particle of spirit which a cadet might reasonably be expected to possess. This power granted to the superintendent is, to say the least, absolute, and that Captain Ramsay has misused the privilege so given him is evidenced by the feeling which at last culminated in the demonstration of January 29. One of Captain Ramsay's first orders was to establish his so-called 'conduct grades.' This might and no doubt does answer very well when applied to blue jackets and marines, but cadets are a different class, being young men possessed of honor and intelligence. and it hardly seems fair that they should be placed on a level with ignorant and worthless marines. The effect of this order has been not to raise the standard of good conduct among the cadets, but, as might have been expected, rather

This contemptible sneer at blue jackets and ignorant and worthless marines" should be severely censured, and every snob who signed should be made to understand that no such spirit can be fostered or tolerated in institutions supported wholly by the United States. These young gentlemen, who claim to belong to "a different class, g young men possessed of honor and intelli gence," should understand that before they are fit to command they must learn to obey, and that, unless they have a proper respect for discipline in its highest and best sense, they can never be successful in enforcing it. Above all things they should be given to understand that America is not a good place for snobs of any kind.

## IS THE WORKINGMAN A FOOL!

The New York Herald says that what the majority in Congress have been saying since the session opened may be summed up in Vanderbilt's brief but famous phrase, "The public be d-d." That is exactly the meaning of the two tariff bills now engaging the attention of the country. The American laborer looms up, of course, on all occasions as the central figure of the proposed policy. The millionnaire monopolist, the rich and prosperous manufacturer and the representative of special industries join in a universal chorus, "We must protect labor." Of course. They do not care for themselves, but their hearts bleed when they think of the wreck and ruin that will fall on the workingman if the tariff is cut down, and if the annual surplus of \$100,000,000 is reduced. To keep labor up to its high standard of luxury and comfort, and to raise the operative still higher in the social scale, every family in the United States is taxed on an average \$12. The prevailing impression among the monopolists and high tariff advocates is that the average American laborer, mechanic and farmer is a fool. Otherwise, they would not insult him by asking him to cut his own throat that they continue to receive the high bounties now paid them, under the existing laws.

We will ask the laboring man and the mechanic to read the following letter written by a Connecticut workingman and read by Senator Beck of Kentucky in the debate of last Tuesday:

Kentucky in the debate of last Tuesday:

In Meriden, during the depression of trade, a great number of the shops made reductions of wages to the extent of 25 per cent., promising falthfully to restore the "cut" just as soon as business would warrant it. Five years have passed, the prices of all things that are necessaries of life have risen, but the wages of help, except where the employer has been compelled to increase his force by an enlarging trade, has remained where it was after the reduction. It is the fashion of our representatives to picture the mechanics living in a state of comparative opulence, owning their own homes, a nice and comfortable bank account, their living apartments furnished with every article to delight the finer senses of humanity, such as fine pictures and the latest improved plano, their children enjoying all the facilities of good and cheap schools. What mockery! If you would know their true condition reverse the picture and you have it. It is true that in many instances men who work for daily wages do hold property, but under what conditions? I will tell you. The city of Meriden is, I think, the most prosperous and busy city, taking its population (20,000) into consideration, in New England. Everybody works, and yet outside of the britannia shops the wages paid barely suffice to sustain life. In fact there is one concern (Senator Platt knows this well) that within the past three years has paid such low wages to its help that the poor wretches have had to receive help from the town. If any one should desire to know how many laboring men in this town own their own houses he might consult the town records, and also note the number and amount of the mortgages resting thereon.

Let it be borne in mind that Meriden enjoys the In Meriden, during the depression of trade, a

Let it be borne in mind that Meriden enjoys the benefits of protection to their fullest extent. What good does it do the workingman? None. It does him injury. It makes everything he is obliged to buy dearer in proportion to the amount of duty imposed.

Evidence is coming to light daily of the unreliability of the evidence on which the Dublin police acted in making their raid of two weeks ago, and on which they are now trying to convict the men then captured. Two men and a woman of disreputable character are the crown witnesses. The men became informers after they had paid several visits to the castle, and the woman is, of course, actuated only by selfish motives. On several material points the testimony of these three witnesses is found to disagree. Unbiased and candid correspondents are forced to confess that the even Nevada." And yet Mr. Evarts said the other to prevent the laborer from taking advantage of did correspondents are forced to confess that the might at Cooper Institute that the poor man stood the absence of duty on oil of neroll, or the low tax. evidence has been manufactured by go erument. The deprayed rascal known as the "masher"

their nefarious work. Larnie, for instance, swore that the secret organization which had been raided by the police was known as a "yigilance committee," whose object was the assassination of informers and spies. Farrell, on the other hand, called it an "assassination circle," organized for the purpose of "removing" crown officers. The government has asked for more time, evidently feeling that the structure of testimony must be strengthened and the informers more carefully

The testimony on which the government officers are trying to convict certain suspected persons in Dublin of the murders of Lord Cavendish and Under-Secretary Burke is, to say the least, flimsy. The character of the witnesses to begin with is bad. The informers are a low set of miserable wretches, one of them being a woman of ill-repute and somewhat notorious in the town. Two knives and a rifle were produced in court which one of the informers swore he found in a house which he hired from a man named Neary, and which Councillor Cary was in the habit of visiting. The doctors who attended the murdered men and examined their wounds testified that in their opinion the two officials might have been murdered by such implements as those exhibited. An effort was made by an analyst to prove that there were blood stains on one of the knives. And on such evidence men's lives are liable to be forfeited to the English craving for blood in Ireland. The present jury system enables the government to convict any man of whatever crime may be charged against him, for men and women enough can be hired to swear to anything that the Castle

America is still doing much towards feeding England. For the past week, from this port alone, there were exported 582 live cattle, 1253 quarters of beef and 138 carcases of mutton. It is amusing to read in English journals that the famous "reast beef of merry old England" has now been superseded by American beef, but it is more than probable that English hotel keepers refrain from acknowledging this fact when their guests are praising our beef under the delusion that it comes from their favorite country.

The conduct of two Mexicans who had a quarrel and settled it by a hand-to-hand fight with axes is commended to the consideration of Mr. O'Donovan Rossa and his mortal foe who lately came out from Ireland. One of the Mexicans had his head chopped off and the other had his slit up in various directions. We would not desire such an ending of the battle between the two distinguished Celts to whom we alluded, but if it should come out that way England would breathe more easily,

### NOTES AND EXTRACTS.

Mormons put their first wives in the top stories of their house, so that if a fire occurs their loss will not be so painful.

The presidency is not a sinecure, as several recent presidents have remarked. This recalls the statement of President John Adams shortly before his death: "The business of the office is so oppressive that I shall hardly support it two years

Ex-Mayor Wickham of New York makes the sensible suggestion that there should be storehouses provided in that city so that the poor could buy their coal, flour, potatoes, etc., in small quan tities without incurring the enormous shave they now have to stand from the small groceries which put up a \$5 ton of coal to \$20 and a barrel of flour to \$15 by giving small measure and selling by the shilling's worth. This advice is pertinent for other cities.

A gentleman of leisure has figured that there are about 14,000,000 pet canaries in this country, which yearly use 168,000,000 pounds of seed, worth at least \$14,000,000. Twenty-two manufactories made 1,000,000 bird cages last year.

Under a new law married women in England can now hold and dispose of real estate and personal property in the same manner as if unmarried, without the intervention of trustees, and also can sue their husbands.

An Eastern drummer while out West sent the following despatch to his firm: "Met drummer of rival house, who said he could outdrink any hairpin connected with our house. Maintained the honor of the firm. Will send liquor bill by mail.' There was lots of fun at the skating pond "down by the mill"—the old Consolidated Virginia mill—this morning. It was "cold enough to freeze the balls off a pawnbroker's sign," as Surveyor Golding remarked, but he was down there, nevertheless. One young lady fell on the ice so emphatically that it made her nose bleed, and Mr. Golding rushed to her assistance like a gallant knight. "Are you hurt, madam?" he asked, as he raised her to her feet. She turned her witching beam upon him and replied: "I'm a son of a gun if I don't think I've broke my bustle-string!" The surveyor shot off at a tangent.—[Virginia City Chronicle.

On a New York Central railroad car bound east the other day, a newly-wedded party furnished much merriment for the other passengers by their incessant hugging and kissing. Now if it had been an old married couple, the man would probably have crowded the wife close against the window, swore at the draughts of air, growled at accommodation trains and taken the woman to task for leaving behind articles that he had never men-

tioned before in his life. The Congregational Church of McIvor, Mich. stands on the top of a steep conical hill. One-half of the flock desire Mr. Bloodgood for minister and the other half want Mr. Patton. The Bloodgoodites held a service and locked their opponents out. The law stopped this practice. Then the Bloodgoodites at night by the use of an engine made the ground icy. Using creepers they went into church on Sunday, passing the slipping Pattonites, who were digging a fothold, held a service and excommunicated them for working at path-making on the Sabbath day. This ends the row.

on the Sabbath day. This ends the row.

If I were a friend or relative of Gladstone, I would advise him to select the present moment for his retirement. He is as high now as he can ever be; probably the advancing days will bring, not further elevation, but gradual decadence. He has lost nerve considerably lately, especially since the death of Dr. Tait, the archbishop of Canterbury, once his school fellow and throughout his life his once his school fellow and throughout his life his friend, and he is said to have been deeply affected even by the sudden demise of Gambetta, and when a politician begins to lose nerve the days of prestige are numbered .- [T. P. O'Connor,

The press is warranted in its cry for safe steamships. During the last five years 20,763 persons have perished at sea.

The will of Jonathan Tremaine Wells, a New York miser worth \$500,000, which is being contested, gives employment to twenty-six lawyers. The relatives, we should think, will probably get \$200 a piece if the document is broken.

The fire department of Paris use hand and steam oumps to extinguish fires; but they have no horses and depend upon an omnibus company to supply them when needed, so that fifteen minutes is the shortest time a steam-pump can be got into action. This primitive machinery, however, is handled by a large and well-trained force. Influential citizens of St. Louis are uniting in a

movement for high license-\$1000 for regular liquor saloons and \$500 for the wine and beer A fruitful source of damage to boilers, says an

engineer, and one which has ruined thousands, is the practice of blowing the boiler off and immediately refilling it with cold water while the brickwork is red hot. Nothing will tear a boiler to pieces quicker than this. Boilers have exploded, with disastrous effect, from this cause hours after the nre had heen drawn.

There is no honor among thieves, after all. The fellows who get squeezed in transactions on 'change in Chicago immediately become lawabiding citizens and manifest great earnestness in behalf of the execution of the statutes against gambling. A parallel is found in the case of the communist who is always arguing for a good "divide" until he learns that a rich uncle has died across the water and left him a comfortable fortune.—[Bloomington Leader.

No one has more than a certain amount of No one has more than a certain amount of

Persons in their prime who ignore this fact and overwork soon pay a severe penalty. The contingent fee lawyer has it down fine. He says: "If I do not win your suit I get nothing." And he whispers: "If I do win you get nothing." -[New Orleans Picayune.

vitality and with increase of years it diminishes.

England intends to appoint a royal commission of inquiry into the construction of ocean ships. John Roach should locate over there. An idea of how some speculators make their

money may be gained from the fact that last year 32,700,000 bales of cotton were sold in New York and only 600,000 delivered.

would not ply his vocation unless there were some results to be obtained by it. And this leads to the assertion that no woman need be addressed by one of this class of vermin a second time unless she gives him some encouragement. She cannot avoid being sainted or spoken to once, but if she treats this initial overture with stony contempt there is not likely to be a repetition of the insult.—[Chicago News.

This country burns about \$322,000,000 worth of wood every year. Railroads burn over \$5,000,-000 worth. Brick and tile factories burn \$4,000, 000 worth. Mining operations consume, as fuel, about \$3,500,000. Steamboats burn about \$2,000,000 worth. New York State burns more than any other State. It uses 11,290,000 cords.

"In our country," said the Englishman, as he leaned back in his chair, "before we marry we arrange to settle a certain sum upon the wife."
"Yes, I know," replied the American, "but with us it is different. It is after we are married that we settle everything on the wife and arrange to beat our creditors," "Haw! I see. And how do the creditors take it?" "They never find anything to take."—[N. Y. Commercial Advertiser. A large trade in new American cider has sprung up between New York and Liverpool. The Eng-

lish article is inferior and brings a less price than Satisfied labor is one of the great ends to be Satisfied labor is one of the great ends to be sought, for with it go harmony, peace and contentment, and as nothing satisfies like prompt compensation for services rendered it would seem that for all concerned it would be far better to settle up once a week with working people, and thus, in a measure at least, remove one of the many annoyances to which they are subjected.—[Manufacturers' Gazette.]

Oh, no, ma is healthy enough now she has got a new fur-lined cloak. She played consumption on pa, and coughed and made pa believe she couldn't live, and got the doctor to prescribe a fur-lined circular, and pa went and got one, and ma has improved awfully. Her cough is all gone, and she can now walk ten miles.—[Peck's Sun. On April 18, 1850, there broke over Dublin a

York in March. The morning was fine, but about 2 p. m. the mercury fell rapidly, though the sun was shining. A little later a hurricane unparalleled in that latitude set in. Among the places at the disposal of the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of New York there are

storm such as it is predicted will occur in New

thirty-three that have salaries of \$10,000, 358 between \$10,000 and \$5000 and 4392 between \$2000 and \$3000. A Missouri man has hit upon a project to make

his bees work in the winter. He has taken 100 hives of them to Florida for a vacation. He expects them to attend strictly to business, and in the spring he will return them once more to the Not long ago, it is said, a lawyer arguing a case before the United States Supreme Court used the word "precedent," accenting the second syllable.

Soon he used it again, and accented the first syllable. Then whispered Justice Woods to his next neighbor, Justice Gray: "He pronounced it right the first time." Whereupon Justice Gray asked: "What college were you educated at, Brother Woods?" "At Yale." "Ah! I thought so!" Rev. Mr. Forbes of Oswego Falls, N.Y., received a donation at Bowen's Corners of \$104; also a nine pound boy from his wife. This is the only

plete success. An "Old Hunter" writes the Sun as follows: "Observation-Wind blowing from the north and northwest for two days, yet the thermometer above freezing point. Conclusion-Winter has passed. No more severe weather this season."

donation party on record that can be called a com-

Wesley O'Neill, a blacksmith at Russelville, Chester county, Penn., recently drove 148 horseshoes in twelve hours. There were 38 new shoes in the number. During the same week O'Neill drove 675 shoes, with no one to help him. He is now waiting for some one to beat his record. Dennis Brady of Skinner's Eddy, Wyoming, Penn., who has been in the employ of a railroad

company as a track-walker on canal and railroad

over 160,000 miles on the track, or nearly six and

for twenty-two years, has travelled in that time

a half times around the world. Actress—You say that you are rich enough to retire from the stage, but have got so used to travelling about from place to place that you would not be satisfied unless constantly on the move. The way out of your difficulty is very simple: Marry a Methodist minister with no influence in conference. (Philadelphia Nave. conference.-[Philadelphia News.

A turkey belonging to William A. Freas of Whitemarsh, Montgomery county, Penn., lived twenty-six days without food or drink. Now for the turkey who will step proudly up and gobble out its determination to beat the record. A Philadelphia pensioner altered his check from

\$6 to \$60 and got the money. The remarkable thing about it is, that although he spelled the word sixty "sixti," and although the check went through the hands of officials innumerable in the regular red-tape fashion, the alteration was not noticed till it reached the sub-treasury department. Here is a text for civil service reformers At the last meeting of the Philadelphia County Medical Society a man was exhibited who has not

and never has had teeth, hair, taste or smell. His grown up sons and daughters also have to "gum it." but have none of his other peculiarities. It is said that Blaine has not been ignored by the present administration, but received whatever favors he has directly or indirectly asked. This

may account for Conkling's coolness towards Arthur. At an auction sale of old government medical supplies at St. Louis, among other things one man bought 17,308 pills for thirty cents. A local paper says: "The books and instruments sold

have been used before, but the pills were entirely A newly-married bride complained to her mother that her husband was cold, and asked advice how to treat him. "Light the coal oil lamp and throw it at him. That will warm him," was the reply of the unfeeling mother-in-law.—[Exchance

The number of weekly business failures in the country recalls what Addison said of the moneylender, viz: "He relieves you in the present tense, he lends you in the conditional mood, keeps you in the subjunctive and ruins you in the future.

It is not poverty so much as pretence that harasses a ruined man—the struggle between a proud mind and an empty purse—the keeping up a hollow show that must soon come to an end. Have the courage to appear poor and you disarm poverty of its sharpest sting.—[Mrs. Jameson. Rhode Island loses forty-five acres by the readjustment of the boundary line between that State and ours. This leaves her the city of Providence, we believe, as composing the State at present.

Bastien Lepage, the famous peasant-born French painter, is said to have made his first appearance in Parisian society on all fours. His pictures had won him celebrity, and one night he was invited to a reception at a very fine house. His name was announced, and he entered the salon, only to trip over the door-rug and plunge prostrate at the feet of his hostess. He scrambled np, retreated, and entered a second time, on this trial without a mishap, and found himself the lion of the evening.

A man and wife who had lived together in this vicinity nearly thirty years got to quarreling, and it was arranged to have a board placed in the center of the bed as a sort of dividing line. This lasted some time, until one morning, when the old man was lying about half asleep, the old lady peered over the board and ejaculated: "Bless his dear old heart!" The husband, starting up, said: "Do you mean that?" The answer was in the affirmative, and the old fellow roared: "Take away the board!"—[Eureka (Nev.) Leader.

Of the late Earon Martin, it is related that with Of the late Baron Martin it is related that, with his usual desire to be expeditious, he once sentenced a convicted murderer to be hanged and dismissed him without a customary and important formula. The clerk reminded him of the omission.

"Ah, yes. Quite so," exclaimed the judge; "bring

the prisoner back. Prisoner at the bar, I beg your

pardon. May the Lord have mercy on your soul. Remove the prisoner, jailer. Next case!" A new rival brass band was hired to play at the funeral of a Connecticut deacon. They were playing a slow and solemn dirge at the grave, when suddenly the trombone man shot out a blast that started the hearse horses and broke up the whole procession. The leader, turning upon him flercely, asked him what in the name of all hot places at once he was doing that for? He answered with a smile: "Gosh! I thought it was a note, and it was a hoss fly; but I played it."—Detroit Free Press.

In his speech upon the tariff question at Cooper.

In his speech upon the tariff question at Cooper Institute, Mr. Evarts made this pertinent statement: "Two things were determined by the late elections so remarkable in their character, so unmistakable in their features-one was that there was no longer a subjugaton of the suffrage to the managers of the various parties, that if there was to be any relation of master and servant in those political methods, the people were to be the masters and the managers the servants. Another was that exactions were not to be made or persisted in at the expense of the people in the accumulation of revenue that it might be expended in wasteini and profligate jobs, and that lesson has been taught in a way that is not misunderstood."

DYSPEPSIA, liver complaint and kindred affections. For treatise giving successful self-treatment, address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. V.

### THINGS RICH AND STRANGE.

### A Voluble Parrot Talks No More

[Charleston (S. C.) News.;
A remarkable parrot died in this city last Thurs-Some of her vocal exploits would be incredible if they were not fully vouched for. Imitating instinctively all indefinite sounds, she could be taught long sentences. And when she had learned these she knew when and how to put them in different and apt combinations. A college professor having arrived late at night in the home where Poily was domesticated, and rising before the family, was surprised upon entering the diningroom to hear the parrot 29, "My learned friend, how is your health?" A gentleman from the North who had been an earnest "copperhead" during the war, the first time he ever saw Polly was greeted with the words, which the writer of this heard, "Hurrah for a straight-out Democrat! The Lord bless you and keep you!" The gentleman returned to New York declaring "that even the Charleston parrots knew him for a Democrat." Poily listened to a newspaper account of the immense earnings of the New York Elevated railroad and her comment was, "Oh, what a whopper!" Polly's life was full of just such remarkable sayings. these she knew when and how to put them in difsayings.

### Hawks, Owls, Crows and Geese. [Forest and Stream.] They have in Maryland an ingenious mode of

catching hawks and owls. A pole is set up in the fields where chickens wander, and upon the top of fields where chickens wander, and upon the top of it a steel trap without teeth is set and chained on It is the most efficacious manner, of getting rid of the thieves that you could conceive. On Gardiner's Island some time ago they tried Paris green on the crows, which are there in thousands. This slekened the sable cawers and they were thrown, twenty or more of 'em, upon the dunghill. Conceive the ricture of trainer savage watching them revive and git. I once made a very long shot at a goose who dropped to shot, and while I was dancing round in ecstacy, he rose grandly and left me sadder and wiser. I wring them a little now if they don't show shot holes.—T. M.

Entrance at Sunrise, Exit at Sunset. (Wichita Letter in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)
As a sample of the extent of the fenced acres in the Territory, your correspondent being this fall with a party of gentlemen in the Indian Territory on a hunting expedition: The party entered the eastern gates of a pasture field at 8 o'clock in the morning, and travelling westward during the day passed through one of the western gates at 6 o'clock in the evening, and yet this is only one of several large pasture fields in the Indian Territory. It is said that Major Drum alone has sixty miles of fence. The fences are built of cedar posts and three strand of barbed wire. The cattle business of the Indian Territory has grown to immense proportions, there being at present no

immense proportions, there being at present less than 200,000 head of cattle on the range. Men Who Would Make Good Fire Escapes. Hamilton, Ont., has tall men in abundance, and and four could easily be found who would consti-

and four could easily be found who would constitute a fire escape for the tallest building in Ottawa. Here are samples: Emanuel Mo.ton. seven feet; William McCartney, six feet seven inches; Police Constable Donald Smith, six feet five and one-half inches; Chief of Police Stewart, six feet four and one-half inches; George Sayers, six feet four inches; Alexander Harvey, Sr., six feet four inches; James Harvey, six feet four inches; Police Constable Watson, six feet three inches; Police Constable Donald Campbell, six feet two inches; John Stuart, six feet four inches; Chief Aitchison (fire department), six feet two inches. These giants can be seen in Hamilton every day.

### A One-Legged Wild Man.

South Australian Chronicle.

A wild man of fierce aspect and peculiar shape A wild man of fierce aspect and peculiar shape has been discovered by travellers in a forest sixty miles west of Onkaparings The trunk of his body terminates in a single leg, which is more than twice the thickness of an ordinary leg. The heel of a single foot projects some five or six inches behind the ankle bones, while the foot itself is broad and fiat and of extraordinary length. So quick is the man in his actions that he can get over the ground with much greater rapidity than a man can run blessed with two stout legs. He moves in a series of long hops, and he has been seen to hop across streams twelve and fifteen feet wide. The attempts of travelers to effect the man's capture proved ineffectual.

### Telling Us the Old, Old Story.

(Bodie (Cal.) Free Press.1 Last September several young ladies and gentle-men from Bodie visited Lundy on a picnic excurmen from Bodie visited Lundy on a picnic excursion. While out fishing in the lake one of the ladies dropped a small ear-ring overboard and it immediately disappeared. She mourned her loss, of course, and never expected to see the piece of jewelry again. On Monday last John Murphy, a Mill Creek miner, caucht a three-pound trout in Lake Lundy while fishing through a hole in the ice. When the fish was opened the lost ear-ring was found imbedded in one of its gills. When the ear-ring sunk in the water the trout evidently grabbed it and in trying to swallow it the pin pierced the gill.

#### Six Hundred Knives Lost. Panama Star and Herald.

Passengers on the Peninsula and Oriental steamer Malwa were placed in a strange predicament recently. An Indian knife-cleaner on board got drunk, tied all the table-knives, upwards of 600 in number, round his waist and jumped overboard. The ship was stopped and turned round, but all efforts to rescue the unfortunate man with the much-needed table-knives were unavailing, and the passengers were compelled to eat with penknives and other substitutes until the vessel reached Alexandria.

## A Dead Hand Rubs Out a Fire-Mark.

[Louisville Courier-Journal.] A correspondent tells of an event happening many years ago in the country near Hagerstown, many years ago in the country near Hagerstown, Md. A baby born with a fire mark on her face was taken to where an old colored woman was lying dead, and her fee cold hand was rubbed repeatedly over the mark, it being a superstition that by so doing the mark would disappear. The mother of the girl declares that from that moment the mark faded away and in a few months was entirely gone. The girl is now 19 years old, with a complexion of rare purity.

Near Vineland station on Sunday afternoon Near Vineland station on Sunday afternoon some fast young men, riding along in a wagon, threw a lasso and caught a Chinaman. He was dragged some distance and received dangerous njuries. It is said that the good people of Vineland laughed till tears rolled down their cheeks. Even at evening service in the church some were obliged to stuff bandkerchiefs into their mouths when they thought of the ludicrous involuntary strides taken by the Chinaman.

A Heathen, a Lasso and Christian Laughter.

[Alta California.]

# Georgia Aphorisms.

[Atlanta Constitution.]
Black sheep hide mighty easy in the dark. Better keep de rockin' cheer in de cabin lof till

Sunday.
You can't coax de mornin' glory to climb de wrong way 'round de cornstalk.
Smart rabbits go home 'fo' de snow done fallin'.
Dead limb on de tree show itse'f when de buds come out. Cussin' de weather is mighty po' farmin'. It takes heaps o' licks to drive a nail in de dark.

#### Burning Powder 'or Sport and Cold. [Atlanta Constitution.] The Marietta & North Georgia road is the great coute for quail hunters. The other day there was

\$2000 worth of dogs (cash valuation) in the baggage car on that road attended by \$6000 worth of negroes (old valuation). In the coach was \$1400 worth of guns and \$50 worth of hunters. On the return trip they had \$580 worth of birds, which they counted while eating a \$20 lunch. A Queer Crater. A Dakota farmer living near Grand Forks discovered smoke rising from one of his straw stacks. He mounted the stack with a pail of water intending to fight the fire. The flames, however, had eaten out the interior, and as he reached the top the thin layer of straw gave way and precipitated him into the burning crater, where his body was entirely consumed.

entirely consumed Why a Missouri Boy Feels Tall.

Tom, son of Ignatius Bevans of Williamstown, while out hunting a few days ago, shot and killed nine quails at one shot at a distance of twenty-five yards. But the most remarkable feature of this exploit is that he killed every bird in the flock. [Canton Press.]

## Catching Trout with an Axe.

isan Francisco Heraid.]
The Truckee river is now frozen to the bottom. In passing along the glassy surface of the stream whole schools of trout are seen firmly fixed just where the cold wave struck them. The ranchmen living along the river now go fishing with axes. A Tame Bear That Got Away.

# (Detroit Post and Tribune.) A bear was killed in Fimer township, Sanilac county, a few days ago, and on an examination of one of its feet it was claimed to be the same bear which broke out of James Minard's trap twenty-

A Connecticut Anti-Dance Attempt. (Philadelphia News.)
Religious philanthropists at Somers, Conn., have opened a large skating rink in the hope that it will prove attractive enough to keep the young people away from dances. Considering how much harder the girls hold on to a fellow wille skating than the girls hold on to a fellow while skating that while dancing, the experiment ought to succeed.

# Josh Billings Heard From.

NewPort, R. I., August 11, 1880.

Dear Bitters—I am here trying to breathe in all the salt air of the ocean, and having been a sufferer for more than a year with a refractory liver, I was induced to mix Hop Bitters with the sea gale, and have found the tincture a glorious result. . . I have been greatly helped by the Bitters, and am not afraid to say so. Yours without a struggle.

JOSH BILLINGS.

# WASHINGTON.

The Work of the House for the Present Week.

The Silver Coinage Not Likely to be Suspended This Session.

Mr. Morse's Scheme for Building a Navy Without Great Expense.

WASHINGTON, February 4 .- The Republicans in the House will try to pass the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill under a said tonight that nothing but the refusal of the speaker to recognize Mr. Cannon of Illinois, who has been delegated to manage the bill, can prevent the motion being made. It is understood that the speaker has promised to recognize Mr.

that the speaker has promised to recognize Mr. Cannon.

Various stories were in circulation late last night and today of a change in the Republican programme. One was that night sessions would be held to consider the bill in the usual way, and another that the motion to suspend the rules would be deferred for a week. Mr. Hiscock says these reports are without foundation. Mr. Randall asked him to consent to the plan of holding night sessions, but he refused. The Republicans alone cannot pass the bill in the manner proposed. Mr. Hiscock says if it is not passed tomorrow wit will mean the defeat of the tariff. His opinion is that of scores of Republican representatives. If it is not passed tomorrow, Monday week he will bring it before the House for consideration by sections. As soon as the legislative bill is out of the way the sundry civil bill will be taken up and a week or more will be required to pass both bills. Mr. Hiscock says he will run no risk of an extra session by the failure of the appropriation bill. The work of that committee has been done with more promptitude than at any time since its organization, and its members do not intend to retard their work for the tariff or any other bill to a point where any of its measures may fail. The debate tomorrow on the motion to suspend the rules will be limited to thirty minutes unless unanimous consent is granted to extend the time. There will undoubtedly be much sharp talk.

The whiskey men will try to do something this week. The most they can hope for is a night session to consider the House bill with the Sherman

week. The most they can hope for is a night session to consider the House bill with the Sherman amendment.

At 3 o'clock Tuesday eulogies of the late Representatives Hawk of Illinois and Updegraff of Ohio are in order.

### SILVER COINAGE.

Resolutions Adopted by the Mouse Committee on Coinage Favoring the Con-

mittee on coinage was unable to adopt this morning the resolutions in opposition to the suspension of silver coinage, owing to the fact that those members of the committee who favor a discontinuance absented themselves from the meeting, and thus broke a quorum. The members present this morning and voting were Payson, Bland, Rosecrans, Singleton, Belford and Hazeltine, all friends of the pro-silver resolutions. Messrs, Washburn and Fisher were absent and Mr. Lacey did not arrive until late. At five minutes before 11 Mr. Lacey entered the committee room and discussed the resolution until 11 o'clock. He then, as his presence made a quorum, raised the point of order that the committee had no right or authority to sit during the sessions of the House, or after 11 a.m., and that any vote then taken upon any resolution would be without effect. The silver men charged that the course of Mr. Lacey and of the absentees was for the purpose of defeating action and preventing the expression of the will of the committee. The majority of the committee agreed to the following resolutions, and expect to adopt them on Monday:

Resolved, That all coin in the treasury, excepting of silver coinage, owing to the fact that those

them on Monday:

Resolved, That all coin in the treasury, excepting an amount not exceeding 25 per cent, of the outstanding greenback circulation, as a redemption fund, and also excepting all sums held for the redemption of outstanding gold and s'lver certificates, should be at once used in payment of outstanding interest-bearing obligations of the government which are subject to call and payment.

call and payment.
Resolved, That it is inexpedient to discontinue the coinage of silver under the existing law.

Mr. Burchard, the director of the mint, made a short argument before the committee, in which he recommended the continuance of silver coinage. He said additional vault room would be necessary even if further coinage was stopped.

Criticism of the Proposition to Cause the Department Clerks to Work Longer for the Same Pay.

WASHINGTON, February 3.—The clause in the legislative bill reported to the House yesterday proposing to increase the hours for work in the government departments from seven to eight hours per day, was naturally a subject of considerable discussion in the departments today. But few of the clerks, however, seemed to think that few of the clerks, however, seemed to think that the proposition will ever become a law. Many of them criticised the action of the House committee, insisting that it would be a breach of faith now to force men to work eight hours a day who were originally engaged to work but seven hours. Some of them say that it this retrenchment is justifiable on the score of public economy, and because the country cannot afford to employ more clerks to keep up with the natural growth of departmental clerical work, the same tender regard for the pockets of tax payers should have prompted the committee to add work, the same tender regard for the pockets of tax payers should have prompted the committee to add another clause to the bill providing for a reduction of 12½ per ceff. in the salaries of congressmen and other government officers here whose course of duty has not been lengthened. One of the higher officials who has been in the government employ for twenty-five years said that John Quincy Adams when president expressed the opinion that six hours clerical work a day was all that could be gotten from men with good results. This gentleman said he had seen the experiment of lengthening hours tried in one of the bureaus of the government, and the result was that not only less work was actually performed, but work of an inferior quality.

## WITHOUT GREAT EXPENSE.

Congressman Morse's New Scheme for Building a Navy.

WASHINGTON, February 3 .- Representative Morse of Boston has a new scheme for building a He favors the sale of the Boston navy vard. which he says he thinks would bring at least \$10,000,000. The interest on this amount at 4 per cent. would be \$400,000. The government now appropriates for the maintenance of the yard about \$400,000 a year. This amount, added to the yearly interest, would make \$800,000. Mr. Morse says that if the maintenance appropriation is added each the maintenance appropriation is added each year to the interest that would be derived from the money received for the sale of the iyard, he would guarantee to turn out once every two years a steel cruiser of the most improved pattern. He says that the sale of the yard proved pattern. He says that the sale of the yard will undoubtedly work temporary injury to the men who are employed therein, but in a short time the purchasers will undoubtedly develope industries on the property that will give employment to a great many more men than are now on the pay-rolls of the yard. He favors the closing of four of the seven navy yards of the country, and his experience on the naval affairs committee leads him to believe that the money now expended on all the navy yards, if applied to four, would be sufficient to maintain these four in the most perfect condition.

#### MRS. THAYER'S PENSION. Sketch of the Interesting Case of a Maine

Soldier. WASHINGTON, January 31 .- Mr. Dawes, from

the committee on pensions, has just made a favorable report in the case of Helen M. Thayer of Maine, widow of Charles H. Thayer, late private Maine, widow of Charles H. Thayer, late private in Company C, Tenth Regiment, Maine Volunteers. The case is quite an interesting one. Charles H. Thayer was severely wounded in the leg while in the line of duty, for which he received a pension. The wound continued to cause him much suffering until 1881, when he committed suicide. The ground on which the claim is based is that the suffering from his wound and the fear that he would be unable to support his wife and six small children preyed on his mind so much that he became insane, and that, in fact, insanity and death resulted from the wound. The pension office refused to grant a pension under these circumstances to Mrs. Thayer, as it did in the case of Mrs. Golderman, which was of a similar character, but the Forty-seventh Congress, at its first ter, but the Forty-seventh Congress, at its first session, decided unanimously to grant the pension.

How the Democrats Propose to Defeat the Republican Plans for Passing the Legislative Bill.

WASHINGTON, February 3 .- The Democratic ders in the House made up their minds yesterday to resist to the last expedient the proposed Republican plan of passing the legislative bill under a suspension of the rules, and last night circulars were sent out to all Democratic absentees requesting their presence at the opening of the session Monday. They say in explanation of their opposition to the passage of the bill under a suspension of the rules that there is no justification for voting away the people's money after such a reckless fashion. It was thought pesterday that the Republicans could count on sufficient support from the protectionists on the Democratic side to make up the requisite two-thirds to support the rules, but a canvass among day to resist to the last expedient the proposed

the Democrats shows that the Republicans cannot count on any support from that side. On the other hand, some very prominent Republicans say that if their votes are necessary to defeat the motion to suspend the rules to pass this bill they will vote against it. It is said tonight that Mr. Hiscock, who is charged with the work of putting through the legislative bill, has abandoned the bill for the present.

JUNKETING COMMISSIONERS. Many Instances of Their Extravagance and

Neglect of Duty. WASHINGTON, February 5 .- Some additional interesting facts are coming to light about the doings of the late tariff commission, and are being used with considerable effect among members of Congress. It is said, among other things, that the report of the commission was written entirely

Congress. It is said, among other things, that the report of the commission was written entirely by Messrs. Hayes and Porter. In relation to the expenditures of the commission it is said that one clerk was employed where his sole duty was to draw cheeks on the Treasury Department, and that he was kept so busy that he was obliged to stay over in Cleveland, O., two days to catch up with his accounts. The commission had \$1000 to start with, but this was exhausted in a month, and there were several thousands more owing to Long Branch hotel keepers.

Notwithstanding that the work of the commission was of the most pressing and urgent nature, it is alleged that the members took vacations of from three to four weeks each, for which they drew their per diem pay, in all amounting to about \$2000. As an instance of this, it is alleged that Commissioner Underwood went home from Long Branch and drew \$200 ahead to pay his expenses. It is furthermore alleged that the records of the commission are imperfect, and that an extensive cross-examination of Fred B. Hawley was left out, as well as an address from a delegation of workingmen.

As a sample of how the work was conducted at Long Branch, it is said that the commission had five clerks who were practically doing nothing, yet Mr. Porter secured the services of a young lady friend of his in New York to make up the minutes of the gession at \$5 per day, the whole amount for some twenty sessions amounting to about \$80.

#### LIEUT. EMERY ON OUR NAVY.

Disgusted with the Action of Congress-He Says It is Putting a Prize Upon Stupidity -Our System as Compared with That of Other Countries.

WASHINGTON, February 5 .- Lieutenant Emery of the navy expresses great disgust at the turn which affairs had taken in reference to the naval appropriation bill. "No one denies," said he, "that the present condition of our navy is all "that the present condition of our navy is all wrong. Here we have navy yards and boards of construction enough to build and repair the navies of the world. Then again there are all those bureaus in the department which give the officers in charge a chance to air their importance and keep up an extensive array of useless red-tape. Congress ought to consolidate all of these different bureaus into one branch of the service similar to the British board of admiralty. Now, in reference to the building up of the navy, I do not believe that there are fifteen men in Congress who would you against a bill appropriating money for the construction of new ships, but the difficulty is that the majority of the members are afraid that if this money is put into the hands of a certain class that it will be squandered. All agree that something ought to be done, but they are divided in the method of doing it. Many of my brother officers do not agree with me, but I am not afraid to say that I would rather have had the bill pass as reported from the appropriation committee than that which went through the House, and the reason is simply this: The original bill had some good provisions, but that which was passed struck out all the good and left in all the bad. Now on the question of officers. We have on the retired list some forty-five rear-admirals who draw the pay of a retired major-general in the army. Such a thing is preposterous, and would not be tolerated in any other country besides ours. As the law now stands, an officer who takes pride in his profession, and is anxious to make a name for himself, has no incentive for action. All that he has to do is to merely learn enough to qualify himself for promotion when some one dies or resigns in the ranks above his. The result is that the navy is top-heavy with a lot of old officers who are clinging on to their places with the sole hope of being retired at a comfortable salary. As I look at it, the present arrangement is no more or less than a prize on stupidity. Lieutenant Employee

### IN GENERAL.

Mr. Carlisle Thinks it an Impossibility to Pass a Tariff Bill this Session. WASHINGTON, February 3 .- Mr. Carlisle of Kentucky said this morning that in his opinion it was simply a physical impossibility to pass a tariff bill at this session. He says also that he does not believe an internal revenue bill will pass unless the Senate abandons the tariff bill and eliminates therefrom the revenue bill to which it is attached. As to an extra session, in case of

Guiteau's Poisoned Bouquet.

WASHINGTON, February 5.—Deputy Warden Ross, the administrative officer of the United States jail, has at last told the true story of the poisoned bouquet given Guiteau by Mrs. Scoville. He says: "It is a fact that the bouquet was poisoned, and that Guiteau had it in his cell for several hours, but he didn't know that he was to eat the centre flower to get at the poison. Guiteau knew what the bouquet was for, but for once in his life his wits failed him. He needed some one to tell him what to do. Mrs. Scoville did not hear that her brother had suicided by eating poisoned flowers, and so she called at the jail late in the afternoon to find out why her plan had miscarried. She was admitted to the inner corridor of the north tier, and conducted to find door of Guiteau's cell. She tried hard to signal to him without attracting our attention, but we were watching both her and her brother very sharply, and she could not do it. I took the flowers to the office, and in laying them on the desk it so happened that a white powder dropped out. The jail physician was called in, and he said it was arsenic, in a quantity sufficient to kill ten men. A few days before States jail, has at last told the true story of the

Probably Favorable to Bailey. WASHINGTON, February 3 .- The House committee appointed to investigate the connection of Chief Clerk Bailey with the Washington Gaslight Company closed the evidence today after examining gentlemen connected with Ford's Opera House, who testified to having honored Bailey drafts for theatre tickets and turning them into the Washington Gas Company in payment of gas in the same manner as did the National Theatre.

John G. Thompson, ex-president-at-arms, made a statement to the committee, showing that he knew nothing about the charges against the defendant. This closed the investigation, the defence offering no testimony. Counsel on both sides agreed to submit the case without argument, and the committee went into executive session. The committee's report will probably be favorable to Bailey. Chief Clerk Bailey with the Washington Gaslight

Washington, February 3.—Charles W. Bartlett of Boston is here representing the Sheffield cutlery concern, which was embraced in a list of firms to whom the postmaster-general recently denied the use of the registered letter and post-office money-order service on the ground that the parties named in the order were doing a swindling business. So far as the Sheffield cutlery establishment is concerned, the order has been temporarily revoked and a hearing to determine final action in the case will be given next week. A report regarding this concern has been demanded of the boston Post Office, and Mr. Bartlett feels sure he

garding this concern has been demanded of the Foston Post Office, and Mr. Bartlett feels sure he will be able to convince the department that a gross injustice has been done his clients. David Davis on His Own Marriage. David Davis on His Own Marriage.

Washington, February 5.—Senator David Davis when joked about his reported forthcoming marriage, said today: "Seriously, now, look at me; old as the hills and pretty nearly as big as one; what do I want to get married for? And do you suppose I am going to make a fool of myself just because some girl is willing to take me for what I've got? No, slr! I don't believe there is any sensible girl who would let me be steen a fool, and I certainly wouldn't marry one who had no sense."

### sensible girl who would let me be such a fool, and I certainly wouldn't marry one who had no sense.' Notes.

The pension bill reported to the Senate Saturday appropriates \$86,575,000, and reappropriates \$13,800,000 unexpected balance of former

ates \$13.800.000 unexpected balance of former pension appropriations.

The chair laid before the Senate a communication from the secretary of war transmitting a petition of Brevet Major-General Geddes of the Fourth Artillery praying for legislation to enable him to retire from the army in October next with the rank and pay of a general.

KAHOKA, Mo., February 9, 1880.

I purchased five bottles of your Hop Bitters of Bishop & Co. last fall for my daughter, and am well pleased with the Bitters. They did her more good than all the medicine she has taken for six years.

The above is from a very reliable farmer, whose daughter was in poor health for seven or eight years, and could obtain no relief until she used Hop Eitters. She is now in as good health as any person in the country. We have a large sale, and they are making remarkable cures.

W. H. BISHOP & CO.

# EUROPEAN ECHOES.

Is the End of the French Republic Approaching?

Attempt to Assassinate a Witness in the

Dublin Murder Trial.

Twenty-three Women Killed by an Explosion at Bombay.

PARIS, February 4 .- It is now undeniable that the Socialists and Communists are watching for the passage of the expatriation measures with the attacking and pillaging the various residences of the exiled princes, especially the elegant chateau of the Duke d'Aumal at Chantilly, where there is an immense and priceless collection of art and literary treasures. To this fear is added the apprehension that the army, which has never been produce some turbulent and commanding spirit who may make his way to a military dictatorship, if not an emperor, through the imbecility of the nerveless hands which now hold the reins of government. It is evident, at any rate, that another storm is brewing for France, and the chief subject of speculative interest is the question from which

### THE EXPULSION BILL PASSED By a Vote of 343 to 163 by the Chamber of

quarter it will burst.

Deputies. PARIS, February 1.-In the Chamber of Deputies today M. Fallieres, president of the council, being absent in consequence of ill-health, M. Develle, conclusion of M. Fallieres' speech on the bill for the exclusion of pretenders from office. The chamber then proceeded to the discussion of the expulsion bill by a vote of 396 to 34. The amendment declaring all citizens before the law was lost by 351 to 100 votes. The first clause of M. Floquet's proposal and the proposal to strike the princes off the army list were rejected. Eventually the whole bill was passed by a vote of 343 to 163. The Chamber rose at midnight and adjourned for a week.

### GERMAN POLITICS.

Speculations Caused by the Illness of Em-

peror William and Prince Bismarck. London, February 3.—In political circles here the illness of the Emperor William and Prince While nothing certain is known as to the character or extent of the indisposition of the nighty men in European affairs, there are grave reasons for believing that much is kept back from the public on this subject. The anxiety which the Kaiser has displayed lately to have cordial relations with the powers, and his transmission of a friendly letter to the Pope with a view of securing co-operation in promoting peace, and also his imperial promise to order a modification of the obnoxious May laws affecting the Catholies in Germany, it is thought all point to the fact that Germany is beginning to feel the need of a greater mutuality of political feeling on the continent. Politicians and statesmen say that the German government, minus the prestige of the present Emperor and the determination of Prince Bismarck, will not be strong enough to dictate to neighboring powers through their fears, and that it is a stroke of deep policy on the part of Germany's statesmen to make a show of imperial generosity, and thus seek to obtain by kindness what could not be gained by force. While nothing certain is known as to the charac-

Revolt of the Bheels Against the Authority

of the Indian Government. BOMBAY, February 2.-A serious riot has broken out among the mountainous race of Bheels, at Ali warlike mountaineers are armed with bows and arrows, and differ from the other natives in personal appearance and their habits of life, which are prodatory. Since the organization of the Bheel corps by the Indian government, these men have become more generally dillers of the soll habits of life, which are predatory. Since the organization of the Bheel corps by the Indian government, these men have become more generally tillers of the soil. They are now almost in open revolt against the rajah, who is tribunary to the British government. The governor of Bombay has placed an increased military guard on the frontiers, strengthening the fort at Rewah and protecting the surrounding towns.

## ENGLAND'S POLAND.

Mr. Chamberlain's View of the Irish Legislation.

London, February 2.-Mr. Chamberlain, president of the Board of Trade, speaking at a banquet at Swansea last evening, said the next session of Parliament will be an interesting, but not an ex-Parliament will be an interesting, but not an exciting one. Matters relating to England and Scotland demanded consideration. He believed the recent measures passed would bring about a settled state of affairs in Ireland. "We could not," Mr. Chamberlain said, "allow ourselves to have a Poland within four hours of our shores. The government has done all it possibly could to legislate for Ireland, it hoped with success. If a firm hand is required, it must be exercised."

# OTHER FOREIGN NEWS.

Attempt to Assassinate an Important Witness-Prussia Violating a Treaty-Other Matters.

DUBLIN, February 4 .- An attempt was made to day to assassinate Connolly, an important witness in the trial of the eight men charged with complicity in the Phœnix park murders.

For the Promotion of Radicalism. London, February 3.-There are rumors of a certain peculiar arrangement between an American millionnaire and a Northern M. P. The millionnaire, who originally hails from "ayont the Tweed," is to be provided with a seat in Parliament, and the M. P. is to become the manager of some extensive newspaper speculations, for which the American supplies the bulk of the needful. By means of new evening journals established in the whole of the large towns, the British public is to be instructed in the principles of ultra-radicalism and possibly the mysteries of American finance. The purchase of the London Echo was a part of the original scheme, but Mr. Passmore Edwards, who was to leave some money in the concern, became alarmed at the dogmatic and arbitrary style of the gentleman who was to "push him from his stool" in the little office in Catherine street. He therefore paid smart money and washed his hands of the transaction. Then it was decided to start a new paper in London in opposition to the Echo, and to make it the feeder of a dozen or so of provincial journals.

#### Millions for War, but Not a Cent for the Poor.

LONDON, January 31 .- At the meeting held here last night to devise means for the relief of the distress in Ireland, Mr. Justin McCarthy said he anticipated that the pinch of famine would be felt in February and March. Mr. O'Donnell, member of Parliament, made a violent attack upon the got-ernment, which, he said, had millions to spare for bayoneting Egyptians, but none for relief works.

London, January 31.—A Paris despatch says: A report is current that the Orleans princes have drawn up a manifesto in which they protest against the charges made against them, and declare their readiness to sacrifice their personal interests for France. It is strated that should a necessity arise they will publish the manifesto, and at the same moment quit the country.

Another Cabinet Crisis Predicted. LONDON, February 2.—The Paris correspondent of the Times, commenting on the passage by the Chamber of Deputies of M. Fabre's compromise bill in regard to the princes, says: "The Senate will probably reject the clause relating to the army. The press bill will be more likely to cause a ministerial crisis than the expulsion bill."

Fears of Tamatav's Safety. London, February 5 .- A despatch to the Stan dard from Port Louis via Aden, dated yesterday, says the influential people of Tananarivo are pre-pared to offer to England the protectorate of Mada-gascar. It is feared the French will bombard Tamatav.

A Train Goes Down a Mountain. VIENNA, February 5 .- A serious railway accident has occurred in Hungary. Six cars fell down a steep mountain. Seven women and some men were killed and many persons were injured.

Threats for Gladstone, Guards for Harcourt.

LONDON, February 5 .- Mr. Gladstone has received a threatening letter. The writer says the minister is to be murdered. The police are closely guarding Sir Vernon Harcourt, who is visiting in Yorkshire.

Looking for an Austrian Guy Fawkes. London, February 8 .- A telegram recently prepared by the Vienna correspondent of a Berlin journal, in which it was stated that a thorough Guy Fawkes sort of search had been made in the cellars and drains of the Holburg palace, was re-

Prussia Violating a Treaty. COPENHAGEN, January 31 -A Prussian decree ordering youths born as Danish subjects, now re-

siding in Schleswig, either to enter the Prussian army or leave their homes, causes intense indignation throughout this country. Demark protests against this fresh breach of treaty obligations, The Bombay Catastrophe. BOMBAY, February 2 .- The panic in the wool

# factory here yesterday was caused by an alarm of fire, and the twenty-three persons killed were

women, who were crushed to death in the struggle to escape.

#### A ROMANCE OF BLACKMAIL. Heavy Libel Suits Against New York Papers-The Remarkable Career of a

Pretty Woman, on Whose Account All the Trouble Arose. BROOKLYN, N. Y., February 5 .- Two suits for damages for libel, amounting in all to \$180,000, have been instituted by Howard S. Ingersoll of this city for alleged libels published in regard to an at-tack made upon him in December, 1880, by a young Woman who gave her hame as Ales Ales May Freeman. One suit is against the Sun Publishing Association and the other is against Isaac W. England, who, in addition to being the business manager of the Sun, was in 1880 the assignee of Frank Leslie, and was therefore iegally responsible for a picture of the alleged attack, which was published in the fliustrated Times, one of Mr. Leslie's papers. The damages claimed in each suit are \$90,000.

The plaintiff alleges in his affidavit that he was engaged in a business ylelding him a profit of \$15,000 a year until the publication of the articles complained of, but that since then, and in consequence of those libels, his business has been broken up, and many customers, whom he names, living in New York, Boston and Chicago, have ceased to purchase goods from him. He says that the attack on him, which was exaggerated in the newspaper accounts into a horse-whipping, only amounted to throwing some pepper in his eyes by the so-called Miss Freeman, who was accompanied and protected by three men.

throwing some pepper in his eyes by the so-called Miss Freeman, who was accompanied and protected by three men.

The restor the plaintiff's affidavit is an account of the alleged career of Miss Freeman, which, as it is here told, is a most astonishing romance of blackmail successfully practised in New York and various suburban places and in Pittsburg, Penn. The woman is said in the affidavit to be pretty, well educated and apparently ingenuous and artless. Among the long list of her victims, as stated in Ingersoil's affidavit, are a wine merchant in London, whom she swindled out of \$10,000 by a forged check; the president of the New York Stock Exchange; a lawyer in the Tribune byllding, from whom she obtained \$1000; a young collegian, to whom she was married by Rev. Dr. Parkhurst; Mr. John Fitzsimmons of Pittsburg and Joseph Morton of Brocklyn.

The duplicity practised by the woman was first discovered and exposed, according to the affidavit, by the Pittsburg Leader. The principal counsel for the plaintiff will be his cousin, Colonel Robert G. Ingersoil.

### WASHINGTON'S MONUMENT.

Colonel Casey's Report Upon the Present Condition of the Shaft. WASHINGTON, February 5. - Lieutenant-Colonel who is in charge of the construction of the Washington monument, has made a report on the present condition of the work, in which he says:

On the 10th of December, 1881, when the work of laying masonry was suspended in that year, the shaft had been carried to the height of 250 feet above the floor. At the close of the present season the height of the shaft is 340 feet above the same datum, showing an increase in height during the year of 90 feet. In this addition there are 1440 blocks of marble, containing 44,292 cubic feet of material, and 700 blocks of granite, containing 33,468 cubic feet. As the walls increase in height the proportion of granite backing to marble facing dimmishes, and at the level of 450 feet the granite backing will disappear, and the walls from that level to the top will be entirely of marble. The rate of delivery of marble during the past year has been greater than the previous seasons, but still has not been so great as to ensure the maximum progress in building. The hoisting machinery still enables a course to be set in a day and a half, and by doubling the number of blocks hoisted each trip the several courses to the top of the structure can each be set in that time. If the marble can be obtained from this time out with the same rapidity it was delivered this season, the walls and pyramidion, or roof of the shaft, can be completed possibly by July 1, 1884, and certainly by the close of the working season of 1884.

Since the completion of the foundation, in 1880, the total load added to the then existing structure has been 28,355 tons, and the settlement of the shaft due to this load has been as follows: Southwest corner, 1.25 inches; northeast corner, 1.26 inches; and the northwest corner, 1.25 inches, or on an average, about one and one-quarter inch for the foundation? Is 74.871 tons or about 92.100 of the present condition of the work, in which he says: On the 10th of December, 1881, when the work

the structure.

The total pressure now borne by the "bed of foundation" is 74,871 tons, or about 92-100 of the total pressure to be finally placed upon it.

Colonel Casey says that the available balance of money on hand will supply and cut the marble to a height of 370 feet and the granite to 390 feet. He estimates that it will cost \$250,000 to complete the monument and to build the interior staircase and elevator.

### WEDDED IN A LODGE ROOM. The Novel Place in Which a New York

Couple Were United in Marriage. NEW YORK, February 5 .- The James A. Garfield Lodge of Good Templars, No. 61, held a pub-lic meeting and installation of officers Friday night at No. 501 Hudson street. There was an elaborate programme prepared. The main reason, however, for the large number of persons present was a "real marriage," as the programme explained, to be solemnized between two of the members of the lodge. The meeting and the marriage were both successes and the spectators were satisfied. Weddings are not often held in lodge rooms, but the genius for innovation suggested to George Smith and Miss Annie Bloodgood that they should be bound together under four muslin flags instead of groined arches, and surrounded by sympathizers rather than weeping relatives. So after Miss Hoffland had sent the blood tingling through the veins of her auditors by reciting "The Maniac," Mr. Smith arose, beckoned to Miss Bloodgood, and amid a preternatural silence strode forward with his arm linked in his bride's sash. The Rev. Stephen Merrit stretched forth his hands and the ceremony was begun. The bride was nervous, and as the gas-lights above her head spluttered and blinked with excitement she wept. The groom gnawed the fingers of his glove; then he became enthusiastic and endeavored to push the ring over Miss Bloodgood's thumb without avail. The bride, with the assistance of her friends, succeeded in securing the ring from the desperate groom and placed it in the requisite position herself. After the elergyman had finished the service silence fell upon the gathering and Mr. Smith kissed his bride on the ear. Then she smiled and so did he, and they tried and the bride and groom were congratulated by their friends. They met many weeks ago at one of the meetings of the lodge, and amid the solemn rituals their loves were exchanged. They are neither young, wealthy nor handsome, but last night they were happy. ate programme prepared. The main reason, however, for the large number of persons present was a

### THE NORTHERN DROUGHT. Most Severe Experienced in Sixty Years-

Its Widesprend Results. Its Widespread Results.

Throughout Maine and New Hampshire the drought has been very severe. In the vicinity of Bangor the loss to the number interest has been more than \$100,000. On the Penobscot river more than \$100,000. On the Penobscot river over 5000 men are employed, and the amount of business has been decreased fully one-eighth; 170,000,000 feet of lumber was produced last year agalust 150,000,000 the present senson, causing a loss of from \$75,000 to \$100,000. At Calais the lumber industry has suffered more than \$100,000 worth, and the cotton mills have been shut down two and three days each week. One railroad has drawn 14,000,000 feet less of lumber this year than last. At Bath no rain has failen since autumn, and the people have depended on artesian wells for water for domestic use. At Ellsworth \$,000,000 feet of lumber represents the amount of shrinkage, and fifty men have been idle. Manchester, N. H., has been a great sufferer on account of the drought. No rain has failen for weeks. The Amoskeag Manufacturing Company, employing 5500 hands, with a bay-roll of \$140,000 a month, have had 2000 hands idle, and the pay-roll has been reduced to \$120,000; an 800-horse-power engine has been used most of the time. At Nashua, one concern employing 1300 hands, requiring 1700 horse-power, has increased its steam facilities to 1000 horse-power, and the pay-roll has been decreased one-third; another concern, needing 1200 horse-power, has added two steam engines of 175 and 125 horse-power each. The Great Falls coiton mills, which, with 3400 looms and 1800 hands, usually turn out 150,000 pounds of goods weekly, have been running on two-thirds time, and other concerns have been able to run on half time only. The rain-fall in this vicinity from June 1 to January 1 was 12½ inches, against 22½ last season. One paper mill, which usually produces thirty tons a month, has averaged seven for many months. From all quarters reports come that the drought is the most severe for skxty years. over 5000 men are employed, and the amount of

Tired of Life at Twenty-Three. Skowhegan, Me., February 5.—Clara Reed of East Madison, about 23 years of age, committed suicide by hanging on Saturday. She left a note saying that life was not worth living for.

MACKINAW CITY, Mich., February 5.—Ice between this city and Steignace is twenty feet thick. A passage is being made by blasting with dynamite.

# KILLED HIS STEPMOTHER.

Horrible Shooting of a Married Woman of Nineteen.

Great Excitement at Loudon, N. H., Over

A Boy of Twelve Years Tells How the Deed Was Commiltted.

the Sad Tragedy.

CONCORD, N. H., February 5 .- Information reached this city Saturday morning of a sad shooting case just outside the village of Loudon, twelve miles from here. The young wife of Willard Ordway was shot by her little step-son. The home of the Ordways is a weatherstained cottage poorly furnished, and is situ ated on the mail road to Loudon Ridge. The nearest neighbor lives a mile away, and the place is owned by Albert Cate of Boston. It is rented by Mr. Ordway, who is a hard-working, but extremely poor farmer. He has lived in the town over thirty years, and is about 35 years of age. He was married last November, the dead woman, who was but 19 years old, being his third wife. Mr. Ordway has had six children, but four of them live away from me. The two at home at the time of the shooting, were Charles, who was in his 12th year, and Jesse. a little bright-eyed boy of 5 years.

Saturday morning Mr. Ordway came to this city on business, leaving his wife and the two little hoys at home. Soon after his departure the boy Charles set about making some bullets in the kitchen, which occupation employed his time until dinner. Shortly after dinner he went to his father's bedroom and

### Took Down an Old Gun

which was has hanging on some hooks. He then went into the kitchen and took the bullets which he made in the morning. His mether which he made in the morning. His mether was sitting in a low chair, near the stove, sewing, and the boy Jesse was playing in another part of the room. Charles placed one of the bullets in the end of the gun, and, pointing it at his mother, pulled the trigger. The report of the gun and the sharp cry of agony of the mother came almost simultaneously, and the young woman rolled off the chair on to the floor dead. The charge entered the left side of the head, going completely through and coming out under the right ear.

After the shooting the boy Jesse began to cry, and Charles, taking him by the hand, started for Concord to meet his father. The boys met him returning when they were about six miles from home. Charles told what had happened, and the father, taking the boys into the sleigh, drove

returning when they were about six miles from home. Charles told what had happened, and the father, taking the boys into the sleigh, drove rapidly home, to find that the story was only too true. When near the house he met his nearest neighbor, Samuel N. Cate. Together they went to the house, where for four hours the mother had laid dead and undisturbed. The scene in the kitchen where the tragedy took place was a terrible one. The body of Mrs. Ordway lay on the floor in a pool of blood. There was a shocking wound through her head and portions of the skull and brains were scattered about the room. A door near to her and which opened into the bedroom was riddled with shot. The gun stood near a window, and it was discovered that the barrel had been badly bursted in the discharge. The boy himself narrowly escaped injury. boy himself narrowly escaped injury.

The dead woman's maiden name was Mary E. Haines and she went to Ordway's as a house-keeper early last fall. Her fatter, Taylor Haines, is a respectable farmer who lives about a mile and a half from the Ordway place.

# The Boy Charles' Story.

The boy Charles, with tears in his eyes, told the following story of the shooting:

"Father went away in the morning, and toward noon I went to making some bullets for the gun. I got it out of the bedroom, where it was on some hooks. I did not suppose it was loaded. After I had made some bullets I took one and put it into the end of the gun. Mother sat in a low chair near the stove. Jesse was near the sink. I took the gun in my hands and looked at the lock, and saw there was a cap on it, but supposed it was an old one. While working on the lock the gun suddenly went off with a terrible noise, and I then saw that mother had failen on to the floor. I went up to her and got down on my knees, and laid my hand on her face and said 'Mother,' but saw she was dead. Jesse began to cry, and then I took him, and about 2 o'clock, I should think it was, we started on foot toward Concord to meet father. It was cold, but we went as fast as we could. We The boy Charles, with tears in his eyes, told the started on foot toward Concord to meet father. It was cold, but we went as fast as we could. We walked till almost dark, and had got as far as Moses Sargent's on the Shaker road, six miles from home, when we met father. I had not had any trouble with mother, and she did not object to my handling the gun."

The little boy Jesse is so frightened over the tragedy that he is not in a condition now to make any statement whatever. He alone can corroborate or deny the story of his brother.

THE BOY RELD FOR MURDER. Result of the Inquest Over His Stepmother's Remains-Evidence of a Deliberate Deed

-The Boy's Contradictory Stories and CONCORD, N. H., February 5 .- The verdict of the coroner's jury which held an inquest on Sunday on the body of Mrs. Willard Ordway of Loudon, who was shot and killed by her twelveyear-old stepson, Charles Ordway, on Friday afternoon, was filed with the clerk of the courts this noon, together with all the evidence taken in the case. The finding is that deceased came to her death from a gunshot wound made by the discharge of a gun in the hands of Charles Ordway, and the jury does not exonerate him from blame. The youthful murderer is lodged in fail here, and will be taken before a magistrate and fully committed to await the action of the grand jury in March on a charge of murder. Examination of the room where the deed was committed shows that the charge from the gun entered the door at the bottom, showing that the breach of the gun must have been held as high as the boy's shoulder when it was discharged. He claims that he dropped a builet or leaden slug into the gun. Nothing of the kind can be found, and the officers do not believe his story. He has made, various contradictory statements, and the neighbors say he has frequently threatened to kill his stepmoiher, and has been known to point a gun at her before. He is very cool and collected, and apparently does not realize the terrible position in which he is placed. He still stoutly maintains that the killing was an accident.

### WAITING FOR THE DIGGER. A Funeral Delayed While a Grave is Dug in the Frozen Ground.

PITTSBURG, Penn., February 5.-The funeral of Mrs. Annie Biemiller, whose husband was accused of neglect and cruelty, took place Saturday. In the carriage behind the hearse rode the husband. attended by an officer. The precession proceeded to Uniondale cemetery, and, having driven to the spot near the new Brighton road, halted. An attendant at the cemetery came to Biemiller's carriage, and whispered a few words in the officer's ear. Biemiller then attempted to get out. "Hold on," said the officer, "don't get out yet. The grave isn't dug." It was then learned that by some oversight no grave had been prepared, and as it would take a long time to dig one, owing to the frost in the ground, the coffin was laid upon the ground. Biemiller seemed much affected at the manner in which the funeral was conducted. "I promised my wife," said he, with tears in his eyes, "that I would give her a decent burial, and they put her in a plain box and left her alone in the cemetery without any one to care for her. I would have bought a good coffin for her and buried her decently. I tell you what," he suddenly exclaimed, his eyes flashing, "I'll have her out of there yet and bury her decently."

Major Hunner of the Poor Board said that he sent an order to the cemetery office to prepare a grave, and he was not able to say why the order had not been filled. attended by an officer. The precession proceeded to

### They Please an Audience that Packs Hor ticultural Hall.

Horticultural Hall was densely packed Friday evening last with a select and critical audence on the occasion of the annual concert given by the pupils of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Neill. Every available space was occupied, necessitating the closing of the doors prior to the commencement of the concert. The programme was a well-selected one, decidedly of the classical school, and calculated to demonstrate the superior vocal powers of the pupils. The air, 'Von Dir,' with violin obligato, was charmingly given by Miss Willian Crawford, as was also "Aria dell 'Ombra," from Dinorah, by Miss Mamie Johnson. This young lady possesses a voice of much excelence. Miss Annie Pease gained fresh laurels by an exquisite rendering of Rossin's cavatina, "Di Piacer;" she possesses a soprano voice of remarkable clearness and aitistic finish, displaying much careful training, and fairly won the appreciation of the audience, as was shown by the profusion of flowers with which she was greeted at the conclusion of her performance. Mr. Frank L. Crowell derformed the duties or accompanist very acceptably. pupils of Mr. and Mrs. John O'Neill. Every avail-

The East bound freight shipments from Chicago for the third week in January show a decrease of 2377 tons in comparison with those for the previous week. For the full three weeks they aggregated 185,591 tons, as against 203,592 tons in 1882. This remarkable falling off is due solely to the serious snow blockade and the severe weather that prevailed during the whole time.

# COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

OFFICE OF THE BOSTON DAILY GLOBE, \$
SATURDAY EVENING, February 3.

APPLES.—There has been a little firmer feeling for a poles, and No 1 Baldwins command \$3 50 64 00 \$2

Apples, and No 1 Faldwins command \$3.50\(\pmu\_4\) to \$\pmu\_4\) bbl. and we quote the sales of fancy at \$\mathbb{S}\$. \$\pmu\_4\) bbl; Baidwins, No 1, \$3.70\(\pmu\_4\) 05 \$\pmu\_4\) bbl; do, No 2, \$2\(\pmu\_3\) 25 0 \$\pmu\_4\) bbl.

BEANS—There appears to be a steadler tendency, but buyers continue to operate cautionsly, and we quote sales of choice small, hand-picked, \$2.80\(\pmu\_2\) to \$\pmu\_4\) bush: do do larre hand-picked, \$2.50\(\pmu\_2\) to \$\pmu\_4\) bush: do do larre hand-picked, \$2.50\(\pmu\_2\) to \$\pmu\_3\) bush: do do common to good, \$2.00\(\pmu\_2\) to \$\pmu\_3\) bush; do common to good, \$2.50\(\pmu\_2\) to \$\pmu\_3\) bush; do common to good, \$2.50\(\pmu\_2\) to \$\pmu\_3\) bush; do, common to good, \$2.50\(\pmu\_2\) to \$2.5\(\pmu\_3\) to \$\pmu\_3\) bush; do, common \$2.50\(\pmu\_3\) 3 \$\pmu\_3\) bush; do, common. \$3.25\(\pmu\_3\) 3 \$\pmu\_3\) bush; ho, common. \$3.25\(\pmu\_3\) 3 \$\pmu\_3\) bush; tod, common. \$3.25\(\pmu\_3\) 3 \$\pmu\_3\) bush; tod common in provement, but larke orders are not coming in very friely; trade started early, and business foots up about the same as they did this time has yeer. As soon as we have provorable weather it is expected that more auplicates for suring goods will be received. Oders for Wax Boots and other heavy goods are ingressing and there is an encourse no outlook. In the juboing trade there is more animation, but buyers are cautious and do not over a clarkely.

is an encourag ng outlook. In the jobning trade there is more animation, but buyers are cautious and do not opera e largely.

BUTTER.—Trade continues very light. We quote fine Northern greamery, Oct make, at 31@340 % fb; do good to choice, 28@300 % fb; do summer made, 2500 27c % fb; do summer made, 2500 27c % fb; do we want to county, Oct. 27@29c % fb; do for the county, Oct. 27@29c % fb; do we want to county, Oct. 27@29c % fb; do we want to county, Oct. 27@29c % fb; do on we work and Vermont, winter made, 22@24c % fb; do do sem mon to fair grades, 15@1/c % fb; we quote western—Fine fresh made creamery, 35@37c % fb; good to choice, 30@31c % fb; do do com mon to fair grades, 15@1/c % fb; do fair to good, 19@20c % fb; do held stock, 23@25c % fb; do fair to good, 19@21c % fb; do count, 17@18c % fb; do common, 14@15c % fb; do common, 14@1

e- are making at 25@40c @ ton less than circular prices. The retail demand is good at prices before quoted.

COFFEE—Rio grades have been in fair demand and well maintained. Mild grades are in steady demand. We quote sales of whoch at 25@261c \( \frac{2}{2} \) the Maracaibo at 10%@14-4c \( \frac{2}{2} \) the Maracaibo at 10%@14-4c \( \frac{2}{2} \) the Millimit of the color and prime.

COFFER—We quote the last sales of Sheathing Coper at 28c \( \frac{2}{2} \) the Millimit of the color and prime.

COFFER—We quote the last sales of Sheathing Coper at 28c \( \frac{2}{2} \) the Millimit of the color and prime.

COFFER—We quote the last sales of Sheathing Coper at 28c \( \frac{2}{2} \) the Millimit of the color and prime.

COFFER—We quote the last sales of Sheathing Coper at 30 \( \frac{2}{2} \) the Millimit of the Millimit mixed form.

CRANBERRIES.—Sales of choice Cranberries have been made at \$1.315 \$1 bb; common to good, \$10.212 \$1 bb.

DRIED APPLES.—The demand has been moderate

ORANDERRIES.—Sales of choice Uranberries have been made at \$1.0215 % bbl.

ORLED APPLES.—The demand has been moderate for quartered and sileed. Evaporated continue in request. We doote Southern quartered at \$6.05 \times 20 kbl.

One wilced, 7011c % bf. New York quartered, \$6.00c % bf. of the Work quartered, \$6.00c % bf. of the Work quartered, \$6.00c % bf. of the Work quartered, \$6.00c % common to good, 15.00 flee % bf. college vaporated. \$7.00c % college, \$6.00c % bf. of the Work quartered, \$6.00c % college, \$6 等 ten.
FRESH MEAT.—There has been a fair demand for Beef and Mutton, at s eady prices. We quote sales as follows: Beef, choice hindquarters, 102122 % b; do common. 8296 采 h; do choice torequarters, 129 1746 平 h; do common to good, 5266 采 h; extra Mutton, 8290 采 h; common to good, 5266 采 h; extra Mutton, 8290 采 h; common to good do, 8240 采 h;

THE MONEY MARKETS.

The Markets Quiet, with Money in Fair Supply.

State Street, Saturday afternoon, February 3, 1883.

The money market during the past six days has been but a moderately active one, and rates for loans and discounts have ruled very steady, showing little or no change from the ruling figures of the previous week. The banks, while accommodating their regular customers at a range of 500 5½ per cent., in some special instances a shade below the first figure named above, to their outside patrons the rate ranges from 5½ 66 per cent., and the banks are not especially anxious to go beyond attending to the wants of their regular customers, notwithstanding they are pretty well supplied with loanable funds. But to outside applicants the banks hevilate, evidently believing that the year has not advanced enough as yet to warrant them investing in any extensive line of outside paper.

There is very little of prime corporation notes and acceptances on the market. What there is the first logical propers.

NAILS.—The demand has been good and we now que to essorted assorted sizes at \$3.50 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ keg, with the usual discount.

POTATOE .—There has been a fair trade for Potatoes at unchanged prices. We quote sales of Northernand Eastern Potatoes, viz: Eastern Rose, 90@956 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush; Northern goes, \$56@906 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ cush; Provides, \$90@956 \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush; Provides, \$00.65, \$0.65, \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush; Provides, \$0.65, \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush; Provides, \$0.65, \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush; Provides, \$0.65, \$\frac{1}{2}\$ bush; Provides and \$0.65, \$\frac{1}{2}\$ b

### NEW YORK MARKETS.

COTTON.—Spots steady; sales, 457 bales; middling

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.

## LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Brighton and Watertown Markets. Arrivals of live stock at Brighton and Watertown for the week ending Friday, February 2, 1883: Western cattle, 2752: Eastern cattle, 71; Northern cattle, 390. Total, 3219. Western sheep and lambs, 3800; Northern sheep and lambs, 5708; Eastern sheep and lambs, 54 Total, 9562. Swine, 13.346. Veals, 280. Horses, 120. 

Prices of the state of the stat

CONCERNING HERMITS.

How to Properly Enjoy Seclusion and How

the Business is Overdone.

Texas Siftings.1

A religious exchange contains a very eloquent

article on solitude. It begins:

O Solitude, how few there are who love thy shade!
How few there are who find pleasure in retirement!
Ah! how true it is that the greater number dread the
idea of thus being alone.
So much for our religious contemporary. There

are a great many more people seeking seclusion than anybody would suppose if he did not read

the newspapers; but if an adequate reward is offered for their arrest, as in the case of Colonel

Polk of Tennessee, they are apt to be compelled

to share their seclusion with a detective. In such cases, however, the earnest searcher after solitude subsequently finds all the solitude he wants without having to travel for it. Fifteen or twenty years of solitude in a cell ought to last a man a good while.

"In solitude," continues our religious cotemporary, "the lover of nature finds in the smallest insect a subject of admiration. He sees in the delicate flower that freights the air with its rich perfume a living record of created wisdom."

record of created wisdom."

That all depends on what kind of an insect he is looking for. The man who camps out can't help finding the insect if it is a seed tick or red ant. He knows exactly where to put his hands on it, but that he will see anything to admire about it is a mere vague rumor that lacks confirmation. As for the perfume of the wild flowers, that's all in the eye, and not in the nose of the hermit who camps out, for the wild flowers have no smell to speak of. It must have been something else he smelled.

The Would-be Hermit Once More Turns

Himself Loose:

Then again, the azure vault stretching above him

with its starry worlds dazzles his eyes. When, even in depths of night, he would admire the works of God, this view is to him far more sublime than it is to the common spectator who dwells amid turmoil and strife.

moil and strife.

May be so, if it is in summer time, and he camps in a place where there are no mosquitos, but if it is in the fall of the year, and a wet norther should catch the hermit without enough blankets, he would see stars without looking for them in the azure vault, although that is a good place to look for them, if you don't get a crick in the neck.

Further on the religious editor says:

The life of a hermit expands his heart and creates within him an instinctive longing for the beautiful

A life of that kind, unless the hermit has got a

A life of that kind, unless the hermit has got a flask and warm underclothing on his person, will not expand his heart as much as it will contract the muscles of his legs with inflammatory rheumatism, and then he will have, sure enough, an instinctive longing for the beautiful world beyond. He will he glad fo die then and there on any terms. No hermit should flee from the filmsy loys of this world, people solitude, and pass his life in peace and loy, communing with nature and nature's God, unless he carries with him a bottle of liniment in his hip pocket of his pants. He would have no cause to regret it if, after selecting a secluded desert, he were to rig up a telephone to the nearest grocery, so that he could order an occasional dozen bottles of Anheuser-Busch beer to

Keep of the Chill, and Help Him Meditate.

We do not at all desire to treat this subject in a

spirit of levity. We, too, love solitude. After a de-

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

of Artificial Limbs.

put on below the knee, his leg having been amputated there. Without hesitation he walked away, but returned in the afternoon saying

" Not Guilty."

Wall Street News.1 A member of a church organization in Wisconsin was last fall charged with gambling in stocks,

and brought up before a committee for investiga-tion. The trial began by the deacon asking:

"Brother Smith, the charge is gambling in

witecks."

"Yes, sir."

"And you plead not guilty?"

"No, sir, I plead guilty."

"Then you do buy and sell stocks, speculate in wheat and oats, and sell futures in pork?"

"I do, sir. Didn't I give \$1000 in cash to help build this church?"

"Yes."

"Well, I scooped that in on a little deal in pork.
Didn't I pay in \$500 on the organ."

"Yes."

"That was part of my profits on a spec in oats,
Didn't I foot a deficiency of \$400 in the minister's

"Yes."
"That came from a corner in oats. Haven't I whacked up on the orphan asylum, the new bridge, the park and the fire engine?"
"You have."
"Well, that means more corners, and holding on

till I felt my hair growing gray. Gentlemen, I will step out for a moment and let you reach a verdict."

He stepped, but it was only thirty seconds before e was called in and congratulated on the verdict f "not guilty."

salary this year?"

# "BUTLER WAS RIGHT."

M. Quad's Verdict Regarding Fort Fisher.

A Regular Jack-in-the-Box Affair --- Porter's Bombardment.

The Powder-Ship Explosion Proves a "Flash in the Pan."

Fort Fisher was situated at the mouth of Cape Fear river, and was a sand fort, having batteries on the flanks. Fort and batteries together mounted about twenty-five pieces of first-class ordnance, and all were supplied with bomb-proofs, and made as safe as possible from attacks from

In December, 1864, when the Federal iron-clads had reached perfection and the Federal armies had become veterans, Butler and Porter put their heads together to capture Fort Fisher. The former then commanded in North Carolina, and the latter had an iron-clad fieet such as had never assembled before. The plan was very simple. The iron-clads were to knock the fort to pieces, dismount the guns and demoralize the garrison, and Butler was to land men enough to take possession and hold the place. It all seemed so plain and simple that both officers threw out hints to friends that Uncle Sam would receive a Christmas present which

Sam would receive a Christmas present which would gladden his war-weary heart.

It was charged at the time that Porter undertook to trick General Butler out of his share of the glory by reaching Fort Fisher in advance of the time agreed upon and at once beginning the work of knocking things to pieces, but Porter said the bad weather was what upset the partnership arrangements. Be that as it was or was not, the admiral reached the river about midday of the 24th, and at once began hammering away. The attacking fleet consisted of thirty-four vessels, with a reserve of eighteen. Every one of the

Thirty-four Ironclads Went Into Action as the signal was run up, and for two hours over sixty of the heaviest cannon then known to the world hurled shot and shell at the one single

Had the fort been built of anything but sand it must have surrendered in an hour. Sand had been pounded at by Federal fleets before, and with such results that the commander of Fisher felt perfectly safe. When the fight opened he ordered all the garrison, excepting sufficient to work a few of the best guns, into the bomb-proofs. The orders to the artillerists were to select their targets and fire with coolness. While there was no hope that such a fleet could be driven off it was possible that cool and precise firing might disable some of the vessels. After the first hour, when every second witnessed the arrival of a monster shell and sand was being flung about in perfect showers, the entire garrison took shelter in the bomb-proofs, leaving only four or five men on the lookouts. Most of the vessels were too far away to be injured by the fire of the fort and it was needless to expose the garrison to danger from the bursting shells. Thus when the second hour began, while not a man had been killed nor a gun dismounted, the fort was silent and the fleet fired away at the target of sand with the utmost enthusiasm. Had the fort been built of anything but sand it usiasm. Porter was sadly fooled. He despatched to

We silenced it in about an hour and a half, but there were no troops here to take possession. I am merely firing at it now to keep up practice. The forts are nearly demolished, and As Soon as Troops Come We Can Take

Possession. We have set some on fire and blown some up, and all that is wanted now is troops to go into

The facts were that not one of the works had the facts were that not one of the works had been injured beyond what a dozen men could repair in an hour. Nothing had been blown up or burned, and 10,000 soldiers could not have assaulted with success. What Porter took for silence was simply the wisdom of the commandant in protecting his men. The admiral had his little shot at Butler by saying:

"I suppose General Butler will be here in the morning."

"I suppose General Ballet morning."

"That was a very placid "suppose" considering his statement that he had knocked the fort to pleces, and had intimated that some one ought to have been on hand to take possession. A bright genius was the man who believed that a pewder-ship exploded in front of Fort Fisher would explode its magazines by concussion. No one seemed to have any communities of conscience about blowing a them. The Plan was to Have One Grand Explo-

and there were those who predicted that every tree within two miles of the spot would be thrown down by the shock. The crew of the powder-boat were taken off after all arrangements had been

were taken off after all arrangements had been made, and no Federal was within ten miles of the spot when the explosion occurred.

The sentinels on the parapets of Fort Fisher saw a sudden burst of flame, heard three or four explosions in rapid succession, felt a rush of air and a trembling of the ground, and that was an end of the powder boat. Muskets stacked on the parade ground were not even shaken down, and not one in ten of the sleeping soldiers was awakened.

On the night of the 24th, General Butler reached the spot with his transports, and was given to

On the night of the 24th, General Butler reached the spot with his transports, and was given to understand that his troops would have no fighting to secure possession of the fort. When Butler came to look the ground over he binntly asked Porter why he had not run into the river if the fort had been silenced, and proposed that the movement be undertaken at once in order to secure a better landing place for his troops and to flank some of the detached works. To this proposition Porter objected, having a fear of torpedoes which were not there.

From daylight to noon of the 25th the fleet pounded away at the fort with might and main, and then Butler ran in and began throwing his troops ashore. From 11 to 12 the fort did not fire a gun in reply, nor could a single soldier be seen by the best glasses. There was no question now but what the fruit was

\*\*Ecady to be Plucked by Federal Hands.\*\*

Ready to be Plucked by Federal Hands. The landing was effected in good shape, a skirmish line thrown out, and it was then that Butler personally made the discovery: "No

Butler personally made the discovery: "No material damage had been done the fort by the attacks of the fleet." Following closely upon this was the discovery that so long as the fleet maintained its fire his infantry could not approach the fort, and yet just as soon as that fire ceased the entire garrison sprang out of the bomb-proofs and were ready to repel an assault. It was a regular Jack-in-the-box affair. When the fleet opened fire Jack went down out of sight. When the fire ceased Jack popped up, musket in hand, and there were a thousand fighters with him.

While Butler was feeling his way carefully towards the fort he received information that Confederate infantry, pushed forward for such an occasion as this, was close at hand and in numbers equal to his own. Men on the skirmish line had crept quite close to the fort and found it uninjured and seemingly impregnable to assault. Grant would have ordered an assault. Butler counted up the cost of life and decided to withdraw. Porter gave him a severe rap on the knuckles for this movement, and the action was criticised at the North, but Butler was right. There were sufficient men in Fisher to have beaten off an assault by 15,000 Federals. Over the open ground across which the assault must have been made the fort could direct such a fire as to sweep it clear of every twig and weed and blade of grass. The

And That Ended General Butler's Work, Some of the iron-clads were provided with 100-pounder Parrot guns which had not yet been fired. During the many hours' bombardment of the fort no less than six of these monster guns burst while

no less than six of these monster guns burst while being discharged and carried death and destruction to all around. Porter reported upwards of forty men killed by these explosions and no more Parrots were mounted in his fleet.

Two or three Federal histories contain Porter's first report and comment at large upon the incidents mentioned. Porter reported the explosion of two different magazines in the fort. Nothing of the kind occurred. He reported four guns dismounted, while only one was disabled. He reported a fierce conflagration, when the fire was simply the destruction of a part of a wooden barrack. One Federal historian graphically describes a rush of terror-stricken men from the fort to the woods. Not a man left the works. Another tells a rush of terror-stricken men from the fort to the woods. Not a man left the works. Another tells how the garrison went down upon its knees in terror. They went down into their bombproofs instead, and were safer than the men on the fleet. The loss in Fisher during the two days' bombardment was not as great as the Federal loss by the bursting of a single 100-pounder. Never did a fleet of armed vessels have greater holiday in front of a fort. When each craft had reached its station and opened fire the roar was something terrible, and fish jumped out of the water two miles away as if seeking relief from some disturbance beneath the sea.

150 shot and shell were hurled at the fort each minute for two long hours. The Colorado was but had no loss of life to report. A Confederate shell fred at one of her open ports fell short about thirty feet and exploded as it struck the water. A full hogshead of water was dashed into the port and over the crew of the gun, cooling them off in short order. The Colorado fired about 2500 shot and shell during the two days, of which

weight of metal thrown by this one ship was not far from fifty tons. During the first day's fight a far from fifty tons. During the first day's fight a singular circumstance occurred on board the Powhatan. A solid shot from the fort carried away her flag, and the very next shot from the steamer cut down the flag on the fort. Half an hour afterwards a shot from the same vessel cut down the flag flying from one of the detached works. During the two days the Powhatan fired about 1000 shot, aggregating eight tons of metal. Although the Confederates fired occasional shots, a number of these paid their compliments to the steamer. She was struck six times, once a clear two feet below the water line, and again two feet above it. and both these shots went clean through her side and fell into the hold. There were some narrow escapes, but no one wounded. The frigate Susquenanna fired seven tens of shot and shell and was not hit in return except in the rigging. All the shots aimed at her flew over the hull, and

She Did Not Have a Man Wounded. One solid shot grazed the wheel-house and tore off an ornament, and a piece of shell weighing sixteen pounds fell upon the deck and ploughed a ragged furrow between two officers without in-

sixteen pounds fell upon the deck and ploughed a ragged furrow between two officers without injuring either.

The new Ironsides was one of the most powerful of the fleet and her fire alone would have kept the garrison of Fort Fisher dodging. She was struck three or four times without damage to speak of and fired about twenty tons of metal into the walls of the fort. During the second day's fight a gunner lost his cap from one of the ports, and as he leaned over to look for it. he was knocked into the sea. He swam to the Sangers and was pulled'aboard, and he was only well out of the water when a shark ran his nose two feet above the surface in pursuit of his legs. The Juniata fired away about five tons of metal, and did not have so much as a rope cut by the enemy's fire. One solid shot struck the water a few feet away and wet nearly every man on deck and bounded clear of the ship and struck another which was changing her position. After the Juniata had obtained the range her commander watched the shot and reported that some of the big guns planted shell after shell in the same spot, being sighted with almost the precision of a rifle. The steamer Shenandoah fired away ten tons of metal, and was hit three times without injury to any one aboard. She ran in so close on the second day that everything about the fort could be plainly discerned, and one of her shot

Dismounted a Gun in One of the Flanking Works.

A solid shot from Fisher carried away a part of

her stern railing, and the splinters were carried aboard of a vessel 300 feet away. Each vessel of the fleet had an assigned posi-

Each vessel of the fleet had an assigned position and after reaching it worked her guns to the best advantage, and while three or four were badly hit none were disabled. In the tweive or fourieen hours firing the thirty-four vessels threw an average of ten tons of shot each, making a total of 340 tons of iron hurled at the works. In the spring of 1882 I met a man in South Carolina who told me that he gathered up around Fort Fisher and sold to junk dealers over 500 tons of pieces of shells.

When Porter found that his terrific fire had simply driven the garrison to the bomb-proofs and knocked the sand about, without any great damage to the looks or strength of the fort, he got up a quarrel with Butler to ease himself down. He asserted, and he secured the assertions of all his commanders, to the effect that Butler could have rushed into the fort without losing a score of men. Butler wasn't the general to take such left-handed compliments in silence, and he replied, and learly proved that the terrific hombardment. Butler wasn't the general to take such left-handed compliments in silence, and he replied, and clearly proved, that the terrific bombardment had not reduced the garrison by fire. Officers who were among the garrison on that December day were there with me in 1882, and they pointed out such advantages held by the garrison against an assaulting column that one could easily believe that had Butler ordered an assault his dead would have been corded up beyond the wet ditch a useless and shameful sacrifice. Weitzel was in direct command of the troops disembarked, and Weitzel was both an engineer and a fighter. A position which he dared not attack could not have been taken by another.

RESULTS OF EDUCATION

Financially Considered by the Sarcastic

New York Graphic. A.—Rich cattle king. Attended school in his boyhood about a year. Able to add and multiply, but not to parse. Somewhat misty in history and geography. Thinks the East Indies join Siberia somewhere, and that William the Fourth and William the Conqueror are identical. But is worth two millions, and will be worth a third in two years. Understands his business and has under

B.—Father and mother "scrimped and cheese pared" to give their only son and darling boy B. an education. Went through college and graduated with honors. Is now 40 years of age and laboring in a rich publisher's office at \$15 per week making school-books.

C.—Picked up the fragments of an education at a New England red country school house at the "corners." Was always prompt in the dollars and cents arithmetical department, and but little less, Went to California at an early date, bought else, Went to California at an early date, bought else, Went to California at an early date, bought else, it is opinions on the literary merits of "our minister's" sermon are quoted and feared—and in orivate laughed at.

D.—At an early age showed a deep inclination of study. Observing friends sent him to school and thence to college. During his four years ollegiate course he lived at \$2.5. accounts.

B.—Father and mother "scrimped and cheese pared" to give their only son and darling boy B. an education. Went through college and graduated with honors. Is now 40 years of age and laboring in a rich publisher's office at \$15 per week making school-books.

C.—Picked up the fragments of an education at a New England red country school house at the "corners." Was always prompt in the dollars and cents arithmetical department, and but little else. Went to California at an early date, bought city lots for taxes, and is now one of the millionnaire pillars of society and the church in SanFrancisco, his opinions on the literary merits of "our minister's" sermon are quoted and feared—and in private laughed at.

D.—At an early age showed a deep inclination

D.—At an early age showed a deep inclination to study. Observing friends sent him to school and thence to college. During his four years collegiate course he lived at \$4 a week. Starved his stomach permanently into dyspensia. Were his clothes threadbare until they ceased to protect him from cold, whereby he left college with honors and the consumption. Went into the ministry and preached to a rural congregation for \$250 per year. Died in the poorhouse.

E.—Stout, hearty, beef-eating boy. Never could be made to go to school regularly or apply himself to his books, bully among his fellows and the terror of all the quiet people in the village. Ran away from home at 16, leaving a bad name behind him. Was not heard from for fifteen years, but turned up at last as a rich Western railroad contractor. Came home and gave his studious elder brother, who had been through college and knew all about it, a situation at \$500 per annum, which he was thankful to get. E. still spells pork "p-l-r-k"!

F.—College graduate. People well off, but not millionnaires F. graduated six years ago. Doctor. Has done nothing since but live at home. Never earned a cent in his life. Probably never will.

G.—Kicked into the street at 6 years of age. Be-

G .- Kicked into the street at 6 years of age. Be-G.—Kicked into the street at 6 years of age. Becomes a newshoy. Then a cabin boy on a California-bound ship. A bar-tender in San Francisco. Thence a saloon proprietor and is now a "leading politician." No schooling at all.

H.—Went through college. Came out. Went into his uncle's counting house, unlearned a great deal taught hum by his professors. Learned in its place "men, things, affairs and human nature." Observed closely. Saw which way the cat jumped. Cut his financial eye-teeth and is now a wealthy Wall street man.

A Parson's Faith in Grace. A few days ago a minister on one of the Western roads sat down to his dinner at a station restaurant, and bending over his plate, murmured a "Always do that?" inquired a rough-looking

specimen who sat beside him.
"Yes, my friend," replied the dominie; "I never miss returning thanks to the Giver of all mercies. You don't know how much good it does."

miss returning thanks to the Giver of all mercices. You don't know how much good it does."

"Does it do the grub any good?" asked the stranger, becoming interested. "If it was going to do any good at all I should want it to commence with the grub."

"It certainly does," returned the parson earnestly, hoping to make a convert.

"Think that piece of bootleg has been benefited?" and he pointed at the dominie's dish.

"I think so," said the preacher, sincerely; "I think there is no doubt about it."

"And is it a thing you can make work right straight along, or is there a limit to the game?"

"It never fails," persisted the minister, who had an especially nice steak before him.

"Then!" exclaimed the stranger, grasping the parson's plate and substituting his own dish of doughnuts and beans, "you pray this business of mine up to a square meal, while I get away with the grub already sanctified. Go it, stranger! Don't leave off a lick on my account, and if you make the riffle you can bet your eternal fortune is made right on the line of this road! And any man what can tone a bean dinner up to a satisfying meal can't go broke in this country, not while the raw material holds out and my mouth is in order!"

the raw inaterial holds but and my mount is in order!"
But the parson finished the beans and doughnuts in silence, and the stranger wrapped up the "sanctified grub" with the further suggestion that if the dominine missed his grip on that plate there were plenty more beans in the cellar for him to practice on until he struck the combination.

A Jack of All Trades in 1788.

Beards Taken Of, and Registurd! By Isaac Fac-Totum. Barber, Periwig, Farish Clark, School Master, Blacksmith and Man midwife. Shaves for a penne, cuts hare for two pense, and oyl'd and powder'd into the bargain. Young ladys genteely Edicated; Lamps lighted by the year ods. Not a main left the works. Another tells to the garrison went down upon its knees terror. They went down upon its knees terror. They went down into their bombots instead, and were safer than the men the fleet. The loss in Fisher during the days' bombardment was not as great for garrison went down and opened fire the fleet. The loss in Fisher during the days' bombardment was not as great for fleet and shell were higher and fleet of armed vessels have and shees it is stationary was not as great for fleet fleet and shell were higher and shell were hurled at the fort each inte for two long hours. The Colorado was not stationary wair, too gether with blacking balls, had no loss of life to report. A Confederate this fire to more of the grown of the g

## ON THE RAIL.

Traits of Prominent Persons When Travelling.

Conkling's Desire to be Seen---Oscar Advertises Himself.

Ingersoll's Jollity and Spencer's Unrest-Actors' Pranks.

The Chicago limited express was speeding along to Philadelphia the other day when the conductor of the Pullman sleeping-car dropped into a seat alongside of a passenger, and the two soon became engaged in conversation. After a few words

the conductor said:
"Do you see that woman sitting at the other end of the car on the left?"

The passenger nodded. "Well," continued the conductor, "she's one of a kind that make Pullman conductors grow gray and old before their time. She's made it a point to be always wanting something ever since she left Chicago. She wants the window up, and then she wants it down. Then she wants a drink of water, and asks me to get it for her. Of course I have to get it, because she is travelling alone. Thank God," said the gentleman in brass buttons and blue cloth, as he heaved a sigh, "her husband

is to join her at Pittsburg.
"Why, do you know," continued the conductor, as he stroked his moustache, "I have heard a party of ladies travelling together recount all the horrible railroad accidents they ever heard or read of, and every little while there would be a chorus of 'Oh, dear, just think of it. Suppose it would happen to our train.' That's the way they would entertain each other for hours.
"I had a better traveller the other day. He was a young fellow, well dressed, and looked and acted as if he had always been very rich. He came into the ear, and, pointing to the drawing-room at the other end of the car, said:

'Anybody in There!'

"'No, sir,' said I. "'How much,' said he.

"'Eight dollars,' said I. "He handed me \$8, gave me \$1 for myself and

"He handed me \$8, gave me \$1 for myself and the best cigar I ever smoked. He walked into the drawing-room and, as he closed the sliding doors, said, 'I don't want to be bothered until we get to Philadelphia.' "Roscoe Conkling generally gets one seat in a drawing-room, and he gets all the papers he can buy, reads them, and throws them all over the drawing-room in a muss; besides, he always has a portmanteau full of law papers, which he strews all over every seat in the drawing-room. Conkling drawing-room in a muss; besides, he always has a portmanteau full of law papers, which he strews all over every seat in the drawing-room. Conkling is a very vain traveller, and wants everybody in the car to look at him. Now, there's Blaine, he's just the opposite; he always buys the whole drawing-room and shuts himself up, and is a very modest, retiring traveller; but Grant is a queer oid fellow. When he was president of the United States he nearly always travelled in a special car, but now, since he has become a private citizen, he travels just about the same as ordinary folks. You can always find Grant in the rear end of the car, in the smoking apartment, with a cigar in his mouth, and there he sits, with a hand on either arm of his chair, and smokes and smokes, thoroughly oblivious of everybody in the car. He never looks at any one. Sometimes he will look out of the window for hours—when he's not doing that he's glancing over a newspaper. He's indifferent to everything that's going on. Why, if the train he is in stops on the road in the open country for some minutes he never moves, never inquires what's the matter, but sits and smokes stolidly until the train starts, while all the other passengers put their heads out of the windows or get off

To See What's Gone Wrong. "I remember a trip to Chicago Grant made in my car some time ago His seat was directly behind a lady who was travelling alone, and who, by-the-by, knew very little about travelling. She by-the-by, knew very little about traveling. She had her window up for some time, and it was pretty chilly; besides, the black smoke poured into the car. I watched Grant for a little while, and I saw he was annoyed, as the smoke and chilly breeze blew right over him. Presently he got up, and, leaning over the lady's shoulder, put his hand on the catch and let the window asah down. The little worman gave an involuntary start and

railroad car. He had an idea that he was the greatest man that America had ever seen, and he put on more airs than if he had been the Czar of Russia, the Prince of Spain and the Emperor of Germany all in one. Would you believe it, he paid the porter of the sleeping-ear to tell people at the stations along the line whenever the train stopped that Oscar Wilde was in the car. He was the valuest, most conceited mule I ever saw. He wouldn't drink waterout of the glass at the cooler, but sipped it out of a silver and gold mug he carried with him, and he'd sit with the tips of his fingers pressed together and look up at the roof of the car as if he was

\* About to Offer Up a Prayer. "Herbert Spencer was the most restless traveller I ever saw, and Bob Ingersoll is the best. When Ingersoll enters a car to go on a journey the first thing he does is to hang up his big slouch hat, then he commences to make himself comfortable, and by the time the train starts he just acts as if he were at home in his study. If there's no one on the train that he knows it don't take him long to strike up an acquaintance, and everyholdy seems he were at home in his study. If there's no one on the train that he knows it don't take him long to strike up an acquaintance, and everybody seems glad to know him. He's a very jolly and a very liberal traveller—smokes nearly all the time or the cars, and always carries a bundle of choice cigars with him. I remember one night there was a freight wreck, and our train had to lay up for three or four hours. It was a terrible night, the wind blew a hurricane, and the rain came down in torrents. Colonel Ingersoll was one of the passengers. Everybody got tired. Nobody could get anybody to talk with them. At last a little Scotchman who was travelling through America sight-seeing, learned who Ingersoll was, and he tackled him then and there. Ingersoll was, just in the humor, and in less than ten minutes everybody in the car crowded around him and listened to him for two hours, and the passengers seemed so pleased and entertained that they forgot all about the night and the accident.

"Secretary Folger is a very quiet traveller, generally has a pile of legal documents along with him, and puts in the time examining them. Secretary Freinghuysen is a great newspaper reader on the cars, and always puts me in mind of Joseph Jefferson. Jefferson is a remarkably quiet traveller. He's a good listener, but talks very little. Salvini is a very enthusiastic traveller, admires every little thing in the shape of pretty scenery along the road, and he sees everything. He's a noble fellow, and liberal with the porters.

"Secretary Lincoln is a business-like traveller, does a good deal of work on the train, and reads more newspapers than any man I ever saw. He's

Respect.

His father used to sit as quiet as a mouse, with his arms folded, and look out of the window nearly all Respect.

So Different from His Father in This

the time.

"Perry Belmont is a very nervous man—twists his moustache and plays with his watch-chain half the time. Every now and again he pulls out his watch and looks at the time, as if he were in a great hurry. He never makes acquaintances on the train, and the porters don't like him.
"Not long ago Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, with her two children, were travelling. Perry Belmont was in the same car. Mrs. Sprague, though a good deal broken, is still a magnificent woman, and walks like a queen. Well, a man opposite her kept staring at her, which evidently annoyed her. Belmont, whose chair was at the other end of the car, seeing this, and knowing Mrs. Sprague, asked the man to change chairs with him, which the man did reluctantly.

"Henry Ward Beecher always patronizes the hotel car freely. Governor Pattison is an easy traveller, and Congressman Hoar is a very funny, philosophic traveller. He pulls his big, black slouch hat way down over his red, smoothly-shaven face and goes to sleep.

"Ben Butler usually travels in a private car. Two or three years ago he went West in a private car, and the car being an Eastern foreign car the roof was too high for the tunnel at Gailitzen, on the Alleghenies, and part of the car roof was torn away. Butler's only remark was, as he looked up at the torn roof and addressed the servant, "Thomas, who threw that brick?"

"Patti is the joiliest traveller I know of—she's full of fun all the time—so is Aimee, Clara Louise Kelogg always looks tired, and Modjeska travels in her own special car.

"I had Billy Florence and John T. Raymond

OIL HUNTERS.

is merely caused by the axle being worn away, 'But,' said the old lady, 'won't the axle break and cause an accident?" 'It may,' said Raymond; 'Fli take a look at it when we get to Chicago.'
"'Chicago,' screamed the old lady. 'It might break and kill us all before we get to Chicago.'
"'God forbid, Madam," said Raymond. 'I have a wife and fourteen children depending on me."
"Well," went on the conductor, "they scared the old lady for half an hour, then I went to her and told her that the conductor she had been talking to was John T. Raymond. the actor, and that there was nothing the matter with the axle, but I think she still believed there was. Florence and Raymond make more fun on a train than any people I know of. Frank Frayne was always a well-liked traveller. I've been railroading for over thirty years here and there," said the conductor, "and I know nearly every man of note as soon as I see him." Phases of the Strife in the Petroleum Fields.

Changes of Methods That a Score of Years Have Wrought.

Sketches of the Regions of Tanks, Drills and Derricks.

With more than 30,000,000 barrels of crude petroleum above ground, and the production almost keeping pace with the consumption, opera-tions in the oil region are not what they used to be. The object is the same as in the early days of Oildom-to get rich; or, having got rich, to get richer; but the methods are entirely different. Taking oil from the earth and selling it at the market price is regarded as a slow way of making money nowadays. Speculation has become the rage. Almost everybody in the oil region is a bull or a bear. There are speculators whose efforts are in part directed towards influencing the market so that they may take advantage of it; but the great majority are simply trying to "catch on" at the right time, and let go when the most favorable

noment arrives.

With one or two exceptions, says the New York Sun, all the known oil-producing tracts of Penn-sylvania and New York are bound by belts of unroductive wells which, in the expressive language productive wells which, in the expressive language of the region, are called dry holes or dusters. The oil-bearing rock, lying sometimes nearly 2000 feet below the surface of the ground, has been laborlously tapped at intervals so frequent that its outlines are marked on maps of the region with almost absolute accuracy. The area and capacity of these tracts being known, nothing is expected of them beyond a diminishing yield until the rock refuses to give up oil in paying quantities. But producers are constantly studying the region with the object of finding localities in which to drill new wells at a distance from all others, in the hope of striking rock that will yield largely.

These Isolated Wells Are Called Wildcats If such a well proves to be a valuable one, it is considered that a new area of oil-bearing rock has been found, and the opening of the well will

has been found, and the opening of the well will have a depressing effect on the oil market in proportion to the strength of the flow. If the well has shown any indications of a favorable character, but proves to be a duster, the promise of increased production in that quarter is destroyed, and the market is strengthened.

It is thus for the interest of the owner of the well to keep secret the result of the drilling until he has made his transactions in the market in anticipation of the effect likely to be produced when the well is opened—that is, when the facts about it are made public. If the well is a gusher, it is for his interest to keep it a mystery till he has secured leases of the lands lying around it, for these suddenly rise to enormous prices on the opening of the well, in view of the promise of a new tract awaiting development. All the prominent operators have men in their employ whose business it is to find out the truth about these mysteries. The field-men so employed are called scouts, or lug-huggers, and between them and the owners of wild-cat wells the shrewdest strife of the oil regions is carried on.

The state of the money market affects the price

il regions is carried on.

The state of the money market affects the price of oil in the same way that it influences prices in the New York Stock Exchange. The interest charged for carrying oil bought on a margin is called the carrying rate. The weather affects the market, because in times of drought water cannot be obtained for feeding the boilers used in dilling and appropriate the production. water cannot be obtained for jeeding the policies used in drilling and pumping, and the production of oil falls off. A powerful corporation can influence the market by its own unerring methods, and when such a body deems it worth while to let its heavy hand fall on the speculating community. Those who Wholly Escape Harm are For tunate.

feated candidate, who has forgotten to deodorize himself with a clove, has consumed several hours in explaining the causes of his defeat, we fairly ache for solutude, and, like the hermit, we have an instinctive longing for the beautiful world beyond. Editors have troubles hermits never dream of. Under such circumstances seclusion is very destrable, but, as a general thing, solitude should be taken in small doses. There are undoubtedly times and occasions when seclusion is very desirable, but the hermit overdoes the business entirely. To properly enjoy and appreciate the blessings of solitude, the hermit should be accompanied by several other genial hermits, who will assist him in making the welkin ring with their peals of merry laughter; and they ought not to stay out more than a couple of days, for then it becomes monotonous, unless, of course, the herrits can be supported to the stay of course, the herrits can be supported to the stay out more than a couple of days, for then it becomes monotonous, unless, of course, the herrits can be supported to the stay of the supported to the stay of the supported to the feated candidate, who has forgotten to deodorize The oil-producing fields of Pennsylvania and New York are situated at intervals along a line making an angle of 45° with the parallels of latitude, and extending from Allegheny county, New York, down through Pennsylvania in a southwest direction to the West Virginia border. The long and narrow maps of the region are bounded at the top and bottom by forty-five-degree lines; the right-hand margin is the northeast limit, the left-hand the southwest, and the parallels and meridian lines make Xs on the sheet. In the reports of operations printed periodically, the oil-producing territory is divided into the Allegheny field, in Allegheny county, a tract some twelve miles long and two and one-half wide; the Bradford field, in McKean county, Pennsylvania, and Cattaraugus county, New York, an irregular tract about twenty miles long and from three to nine in width; the Warren and Forest field, in the counties of those names in Pennsylvania, comprising four or five small tracts; and the Lower field, in Venango, Butler, Clarlon and Armstrong counties, Pennsylvania, which field was the scene of the first great oil excitement something like a score of making an angle of 45° with the parallels of latibecomes monotonous, unless, of course, the hermits are waiting for the grand jury to adjourn. Whenever a man talks seriously of running a hermit ranche, he should be harnessed to a loaded wheelbarrow, and be made to propel it up an inclined plane for eight or ten hours a day. Pennsylvania, which here was the section to the last great oil excitement something like a score of years ago. The Bradford field is by far the most productive. Its eleven or twelve thousand wells yield considerably more than half of the oil produced. It was opened in the fall of 1877. It is now regarded as a fully-developed field. The Remarkable Instances of the Successful Use now regarded as a fully-developed field. The Allegheny fields is next in importance as regards production. It was opened in April of last year. About 2000 producing wells are in this field and many new ones are opened every month. The Lower field is regarded, like the Bradford and Allegheny fields, as being a manufacturer said. "The other day a young Swede came in here, and had an artificial limb

putated there. Without hesitation he walked away, but returned in the afternoon saying that the leg hurt him. 'I asked if he had walked much, and he said that he hadn't. He had only gone to Twenty-second street, and carried a trunk to the Van Buren street depot, and then tramped over to Lincoln Park. I told him a well man's good leg would have needed a rest after that tramp. The youngest child to whom I ever fitted a limb was a school boy only 5 years old, whose leg was cut off close to the hip. He is the liveliest boy in the school today, uses no cane or crutch, and makes all his playmates chary of getting within range of the wooden foot when he becomes angry. Another man had both legs cut off by a railroad train two years ago, and when he came the other day to have his artificial legs repaired I found that he had been skating. He said he found no difficulty in doing so. I have frequently known my customers to have become quite proficient as dancers. Only the other day a man came in here and said he wanted to have an artificial leg repaired. He began dancing and asked me to guess which leg was the artificial one. I watched him and said it was the right one. He said I was right, but pulled up his trousers and showed me that both his legs were artificial. The oldest man I ever treated was 72 years of age. I fitted him with the left leg, which was cut off above the knee. There is a mistake made by the public, who think that the bearing is on the end of the stump. It is not. It is the sides of the stump above the end."

"Do you have much trade with women?"

"Very little. It is seldom that a woman loses her leg. We have, however, considerable trade with them in remedying shortened limbs. Not a few woman here awhile ago to whom we fitted an arm and a leg. She is about 40 years old, and does her own cooking and housework."

"How about fingers and toes?"

"We do something in that line. A post office employe has an artificial foot I made, and a railroad conductor has a wooden toe. There's one I made which he wouldn't h Pretty Accurately Outlined by Dry Holes and it is not expected that any new well opened in either of these fields will break the market. The Warren and Forest field, however, is in part In either of these fields will break the market. The Warren and Forest field, however, is in part unexplored by the bit of the driller. In this field is the famouse Cherry Grove tract, where in May last the jumbo of oil wells, "648," was opened; where a few weeks later a city had grown up; where at one time three wells were spouting 3000 barrels of oil each every twenty-four hours; where nearly 30,000 barrels a day was the production of the completed wells during the month of August, sending the price of oil down from about eighty-five cents a barrel to less than fifty cents; and where now there is little but drained rock below ground, and a rather dull oil settlement above. But in the southern end of this field are the tracts toward which the attention of producers and speculators is drawn more than toward any other. The wild-cat venture in this vicinity was the Shannon well, opened about the middle of last September, which flowed very strongly at first. The Anchor Oil Company put down a well near by, which was opened toward the last of November with a good showing. Many other wells are drilling in this region. Whatever happens in the field to greatly influence the market in the near future is likely to take place in this undeveloped tract; and until some other wildcat venture opens a pool equally promising, the attention of speculators will be directed toward this field.

A report was spread in the exchanges one day that a wildcat well down in Cranberry Patch had been drilled into the sand rock and was making a good showing. At that time

Nearly All the Scouts in the Field

were scattered around in the oil villages not far attention to a new well which had just been opened by the Anchor Oil Company. Cranberry Patch was some fifty miles or more away.

"The operators will know all about the Cranberry wildcat before the exchanges open tomorrow morning," said an old scout who sat by the fire that evening in the Jamestown House at Garfield.
"Twenty-five or thirty scouts started for the well morning," said an old scout who sat by the fire that evening in the Jamestown House at Garfield. "Twenty-five or thirty scouts started for the well this afternoon."

The lite of a scout is different from that of any other man in the oil region. Much of his work must be done in the night. He is compelled to make long journeys on foot and to sleep many nights on the ground. He must know all there is to be known about an oil well, must be cautious in coming to conclusions, and, above all, thoroughly trustworthy. His pay is about \$150 a month, and he usually gets a percentage of all profits resulting from transactions made on information furnished by him. His expenses are paid by the operator in whose interest he is working, and he may use his discretion as to how large a bribe it is necessary to offer a guard at a well for a sample of the sand or an opportunity to pass the lines and gauge the flow. Many of the scouts have had experience in drilling wells and guarding them, and all are men who have an intimate knowledge of the oil fields above and below ground. One of the best scouts is a college graduate. He is a skilful engineer, and has done perhaps as much work as any man in the oil region in the way of preparing statistics of production and in writing upon that topic and kindred topics. He is a sout because he can command large pay and good percentage.

When a Producer Sets Out to Make a Well

When a Producer Sets Out to Make a Well a Mystery
he knows that he has a task before him. The high board fence which he puts around his well, 100 feet or more from the derrick, prevents the

sometimes employed at a single well. If the scouts are unable to make their way through this line and get within hearing distance of the tank, they must trust to sight for indications as to what is doing at the well. The wag of the walking beam will tell them within fifty feet how far down in the rock the drill is cutting, though

A Stranger Can Only See That the Beam Oscillates with a slower motion as the well grows deeper. If drilling has ceased, the scouts watch the ven-

tilator of the receiving-tank with the aid of a fieldglass, noting the number of hours out of twentyfour that the inflow of oil causes gas to escape
from the ventilator in a thin cloud. Knowing the number of gallons that will flow
through the pipe in an hour, they can compute
the result of the flows that have taken
place in the twenty-four hours. Another way
of telling how deep a well has been drilled is by
watching the cable through a field glass when the
tools are hauled up. As the rope is wound upon the
buil wheel the coil runs to one end of the axle and
back again, and so on, like thread wound evenly
on a spool; and, by watching the weaving of the
rope back and forth where it comes in sight above
the roof of the derrick house, the scouts can tell
how many layers there are of the rope that is
laid up, and can make a close guess as to the
number of feet of rope drawn from the well.

One of the most noteworthy mysteries of the oil
region was the Shannon well, the wildcat venture
of the Cooper tract in Forest county. Some time
in June last Mr. P. M. Shannon, a producer of
long experience, followed the forty-five degree
line from Sheffield nine miles into the wilderness.
There, at a point six miles southeast of the famous
Cherry Grove field, and nearly five miles from the tilator of the receiving-tank with the aid of a field-

There, at a point six miles southeast of the famous Cherry Grove field, and nearly five miles from the nearest cabin, he put up a rig and began drilling. Before the drill touched the oil-bearing rock he took two partners into the venture, Mr. T. F. Melvin and Mr. A. B. Walker. On July 26 the three partners stopped at the well

On Their Way Back from a Fishing Excursion.

They learned from the drillers that, according to their reckoning of the altitude at which drilling was begun, sand rock should already have been struck if there was any there. The partners were

was begun, sand rock should already have been struck if there was any there. The partners were not very hopeful as to their venture, and Messrs. Melvin and Walker decided that they had seen enough of the wildcat for the present, and went on up to Cherry Grove, leaving Mr. Shannon behind. He remembered that a spring barometer had been used for determining the altitude of the locality, and that the measurement might have been so far out of the way that there was still hope of the drill striking sand rock. Just before noon on that day the driller said to Mr. Shannon:

"I guess we've struck something."

"The tools were hauled up," said Mr. Shannon, telling the story of his venture, the other evening, "and a fresh bit was put on. Drilling was resumed, and within ten minutes an odor of gas came from the well. Our fuel had given out and we were burning hemlock bark.

"Getting a little gas,' said the driller; 'better look out for the fire.'

"I put my head down to the hole and heard a rushing sound far down in the well. The tools were pulled as quickly as possible, and the baller was run down. The oil had risen 500 feet in the well, though the bit had gone only about ten inches into the sand rock. The rushing sound continued, and it was plain that there was going to be a strong flow unless the well was plugged. We had a few plugs on hand. Two or three of these were put in and driven down. I would rather have given \$5000 than have her flow, but in about an hour and a half she began to spout. The oil saturated the ground and ran down the hillside into the brook. I am not accustomed to manual labor, but I pulled off my coat and went to work damming the brook, so that the

Oil Would Not Float Down on the Water and Tell the Story.

"I sent a note to my partners, which I believe "I sent a note to my partners, which I believe one of them has had framed. I don't remember just what it was, but it was something about her being 'a teaser.' Another messenger was sent to Sheffield for more plugs. While he was away the well flowed again, and we put down the last plugs we had on hand and then shovelied sand into the hole and drove it down, but still she flowed. The messenger got back from Sheffield the next morning, bringing plugs in a bundle of hay across the saddle. This precaution was necessary, for news concerning a new well spreads like wildfire, and it takes only a little while for the scouts to be on hand. My partners arrived at the well at about 10 o'clock that morning, They thought my message was a joke, but had procured some plugs and come on. More plugs were then driven down and the flow was stopped. The last plug, however, had stopped about 500 feet from the bottom, and could not be driven further. The tools rested on it.

"You had better pull out the tools,' I said to the driller; 'I guess she'll stay plugged now.'

"The driller started to haul up the tools, but I noticed that the rope was coming out of the well slack, and called the driller's attention.

"She's flowing the tools out of the well."

"I began to say something about that being too old a gag, when he yelled:

"They're coming—run, for God's sake!"

"Before the words were out of his mouth there was a noise as if of a tremendous explosion, and the tools, weighing about three or four thousand pounds, were shot up through the top of the shanty at least sixty feet and came crashing down through the roof, splintering the roof and sticking into the ground some eight or ten feet. That's the first and last time I ever saw a set of drilling tools thrown out of the well by the flow. We put down eight more plugs, but she continued to leak at ne of them has had framed. I don't remember

The Rate of at Least Fifty Barrels a Day

The question then was how we could keep the seven hunters were armed with Springfield rifles. A path marking a hexagon around the well was cleared in the underbrush, and a man was stationed at each of the six corners, with orders to let no one cross the path. The path was lighted up lanterns at night, so that no scout could creep across in the darkness. Provisions were sent to the men, who had their regular hours on guard, under command of Captain Haight—as the men called him—who was the contractor for drilling the well. The well was thus kept under guard till September 15, when she was opened to anybody who wanted to see what she was doing. Meanwhile she was tubed and supplied with tankage for storing 5000 barrels of oil. Messrs. Bayne and Fuller were admitted to partnership, and the firm's business was conducted under its present name of Melvin, Walker, Shannon & Co. Of course we secured leases of lands lying near. We took to ourselves the credit of being the first in the oil region to successfully guard a mystery." seven hunters were armed with Springfield rifles.

ing the first m the oil region to successfully guard a mystery."

The opening of the Shannon well occurred when the production of the Cherry Grove field was rapidly falling off, and rumor had it that this fact, combined with the accurate gauging of the well's production by the scouts, resulted in a considerable loss to the owners of the well in operations on the market. An old scout said: "They never knew how the well was piped off till after it was done. They had it guarded so closely that we couldn't get near it, so we had to time its flows by watching with field-glasses the escape of gas from the tank while she was blowing; but we got it down pretty close."

Mr. Shannon, when asked about this, replied not regretfully:

regretfully: "Well, we didn't lose any very large amount of money.

"Yankee" Things in the South. (Memphis Appeal.]
The impression still obtains that the Southern

people cherish such a deadly hatred to Yankees that they will neither smell, taste, touch nor handle anything contaminated by Yankee hands. This is a most egregious error. The Southern people love the Yankee, and they show this affection in a thousand different ways. When they retire at night they unbutton Yankee buttons to Yankee-made coats, waistcoats, pantaloons, shirts and drawers. They pull off Yankee boots with Yankee boot-jacks, and divest their feet of Yankee socks. They march to Yankee bedsteads, turn down Yankee coverlets, Yankee blankets, prostrate themselves on Yankee mattresses and lay their heads upon Yankee pillows. The bedbugs are the only things not made by Yankee hands and imported from the land of the Yankees. On rising in the morning we tread Yankee carpets, stumble over Yankee chairs and sofas, build a fire with Yankee pokers, Yankee shovels and tongs. We repair to Yankee washstands, pour water from Yankee pitchers into Yankee bowls, and wash with Yankee coap; then use Yankee towels and Yankee tooth-brushes. Next we march to a Yankee thereau, stand before a Yankee glass and use Yankee colongs, Yankee bottles. We sit down in a Yankee chair to a Yankee toot. Yankee chair to a Yankee hot, Yankee dishes, and feed upon Yankee food. We call for Yankee door, enter a Yankee buggy, seize the Yankee reins to a Yankee bayes, seize Yankee lock, open a Yankee reins to a Yankee bayes, seize Yankee boy, seize the Yankee reins to a Yankee bayes, sit in our place of business, and spend the day in trading on Yankee industry. The South is rich in resources, but our people are so fond of the Yankees that they lavish their wealth upon Yankee enter-prise. This is a most egregious error. The Southern people love the Yankee, and they show this affec-

high board fence which he puts around his well, 100 feet or more from the derrick, prevents the scouts from getting samples of the sand unless they do so by arrangement with a guard. If the scouts succeed in obtaining a thimbleful of sand, they can make a good guess as to what the well will amount to. Some of the scouts have as many as 400 or 500 phials of sand, each of which is labelled with the name or number of the well from which it was taken. In some tracts the sand is of the color of pulverized fire-brick, in others it is chocolate-colored, and the experienced scout can see something significant either in the composition or color of every sample of sand that he examines.

"This," said a scout, holding up a phial in which was as much gray sand as could be taken upon the blade of a penknife, "was very precious at the time it was obtained. It came from 646 in Cherry Grove."

After an owner of a mystery has made provision for preventing the scouts from getting any of the sand, he must make arrangements for keeping them so far from the well that they cannot hear the flow of oil into the receiving tank. So he cuts underbrush and surrounds his well with an almost impenetrable brush fence, on the outside of which he stations guards with rifles or pole axes as wearops. As many as a hundred guards are wearops, as many as a hundred guards are

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Let the strange frost-work sink and crumble, And let the loosened tree-boughs swing, Till all their bells of sliver ring.

Shine warmly down, thou sun of noon-time, On this chill pageant, melt and move The winter's frozen heart with love. And, soft and low, thou wind south-blowing, Breathe through a vei of tenderest haze, Thy prophecy of summer days. Come with thy green relief of promise,
And to this dead, cold splendor bring
The living jewels of the spring!
—[John G. Whittier.

Slow through the light and slient air.

Up climbs the smoke on its spiral stair—
The visible flight of some mortal's prayer;
The trees are in bloom with the flowers of frost,
But never a feathery leaf is lost;
The spring, descending, its caught and bound
Ere its silver feet can touch the ground:
So still is the air that lies, this morn,
Over the snow-cold fields forlorn,
'Tis as though Italy's heaven smiled
In the face of some bleak Norwegian wild;
And the heart in me sings—I know not why—
'Tis Winter on earth, but June in the sky!

— Edith M. Thomas.

In winter months, when skies hang low. And earth is wrapped in shrouding snow; When naked branches, creaking, sway, Stirred by chill winds on their slow way, Our thoughts turn back to long ago. Our thoughts turn back to long ago.

No more for us the cold winds blow,

No more the dark days shorier grow;

Nor time nor change can make us stay

In winter months.

—(F. E. Durkee.

Nothing is lost that has beauty to save,
Purity rises in flowers from the grave,
And from the blossoms that fade on the tree
Falleth the seed of the blossoms to be.
Life unto death is mortality's growth,
Something immortal is under them both.
Surely as cometh the winter, I know
There are spring violets under the snow,
—iR. H. Newell,

Ah! These Children. A bright little fellow was inspecting the picture

of a friend of his mamma's, Mrs. T—of Washington, who was represented in a low-necked and short-sleeved party dress. The little fellow studied the face, and finally was asked who it was. "I fink," said the little fellow, gravely, "it's my mamma when she takes a baff" (bath).

In Love With His Wife.

The boy's heart yearns for freedom, he walks handin hand with pleasure;
Made bright with wine and kisses, he sees the face
of Life;
He would make the world a pleasance for a love that
knows not measure;
But the man seeks heaven and finds it in the bosom
of his wife.

Simply a Sample.

(The Argonaut.)
"Gather me closer, darling," whispered Gladdys McMurphy, gazing up into the sad, blue eyes dys McMurphy, gazing up into the sad, blue eyes that but faintly illumined the marble pallor of Bayard Fauntleroy Ferguson's alabaster brow. "Sweetness," he responded, with a strange, sweet, Palmer House smile, "I am not gathering so much as I was, but when the first snowy touch of winter's frost-gemmed hand"—The continuation of this interesting serial will be found in the Chicago Tribune. A celluloid coffin given away with

> The Unattainable. [R. K. Weeks.]
> The sweetest songs are those
> That few men ever hear,
> And no men ever sing; The clearest skies are those
> That furthest off a pear
> To birds of strongest wing; The dearest loves are those That no man can come near With his best following. The Philosopher's Fall-

(Cincinnati Drummer.)

A great philosopher once upon a time, while walking along in profound thought, fell into a well and it shook him up so that he did not know exactly whether he had gone through a threshing machine or had been let into the house at 3 a. m. by his waiting wife. When he had been pulled out he was asked by his rescuers if he were much hurt. "Well, my friends," he remarked as he took his grappling-hooks from the suburbs of his trousers, "I have found that it is better for the memory to have a distinct idea of one fact of a great subject than to have confused ideas of the hole." He was pronounced safe. (Cincinnati Drummer.)

The Angel with the Overcoat. [Denver Tribune.]
Do I believe in angels? Yes;
And in their prowling to and fro;
I entertwined one long ago.
In guise of age and sore distress. He clambered up the narrow states, And by his heavenly smile I knew He was a truant angel who Had come to visit unawares. Perhaps in years that are to be
That angel will return; and yet
I sometimes fear he may forget
To bring my overcoat to me.

Think Before You Kick. A suit has just been decided in a Nebraska city that should be of interest to the young people. A livery man was sued to recover damages by a young couple who hired a horse and buggy from his stable, and the horse ran away, throwing both of them out. The court decided, after learning that the horse became frightened on account of a struggle between the couple for a kiss, that the horse was not to blame. This should be a warning to girls out riding with their best man not to struggle or kick, but submit tamely, as no damages can be collected if the horse becomes frightened and runs away on account of a racket in the buggy. There is no question about how this couple will act when they go out for a ride again. livery man was sued to recover damages by a

Sweet Rest, Dear Rest. Sweet rest. dear rest.

Sweet rest. dear rest.

Thou art the best!

Go, children, go in pleasure's quest;
Go, have your song and dance and mirth.
I, too, have felt the youthful zest.
That gives these winning pleasures worth.
But somehow as the winters filt.
The thing on earth that seems the best.
While in my easy chair I sit.
When glows the firs and lamps are lit,
Is rest, dear rest.
Then, children, go in p easure's quest,
I'd rather rest.

Bereft of Hope. [New York Telegram.] Scene in the Eighth District Court. Enter a German, with eyes resembling a study in black and blue.

"Is der gourt house in?" 'Yes, he is in," replied the court. "What do you wish?" wish?"
"Ach Gott! Ich bin in mooch droubles."
"Well, what is it?"
"Vell, ich vants to get me a vomans from meine house owet vat makes me much droubles."
"How long has she lived in your premises?" asks

"How long has she lived in your premises?" asks
the court.
"Boud zwer yaur."
"How much rent does she owe?"
"She owes me nodhing. She pays me nodhing."
"What is her name? Who is she?"
"She vas mein mutter-in-law." with a sigh.
"Well, as there is no legal process by which
mothers-in-law can be evicted, we can do nothing
for you," says the court.
"Ach Gott! Ish dat so? Vell, vat vill become
of me? Dank you. Goot pye. Ich was poody
soon gone py mein headt owet."
Exit German.

Her 'Broidery Work, [E. C. Sanford.]

Her 'broidery work is fair to see;
For there she sets most curtously
The flowers that on the hillside grow,
Bright buttercups and grasses low,
Wild roses and nemophilæ. The cloth is plain and bare till she Touches it with her witchery; Touches it with her witchery;
Then by its graces new you know
Her 'broidery work.

And so with you, too, mon ami; Last mouth you had no dignity, No wit, no grace, nor art to show, But now like Lancelot you go. How came you so, unless you be Her 'broidery work?

The Peculiarities of Umbrella Carrying. "Itell you," said the umbrella man, "it's jolly

fun for me to walk along the street and observe the different fashions in which persons carry umbrellas. Suppose there is a cloudy morning and the weather report says 'rain.' Watch people coming down town. One man carries his umbrella over his shoulder, so that he can knock off the hat of a passer-by when he (the carrier of the umbrella) turns quickly to hall a friend; another uses his as a walking stick and thumps the side-walk vigorously as he moves along; another, a trim-little dandy, clerk in a dry goods store, carries his as a dragoon does his sabre when on dress parade; another holds his about one-fourth the way down the stick, and with it stirs up the atmosphere behind him as he plods down the street, the movement of the umbrella keeping time to each step, while pedestrians in the rear give him a wide berth; another holds his so ya firm grasp in the middle, noving it back and forth like a driving-rod on a locomotive as he moves, and so they go. Very few persons carry an umbrella as they ought. How is it? Grasp the umbrella by the handle and carry it as you walk, with the ferule in front of you and a few inches from the ground. This is the best way to carry that most inconvenient article, and even then you are apt to punch somebody abrad of you in the beal with the and the weather report says 'rain.' Watch people feruig in front of you and a few inches from the ground. This is the best way to carry that most inconvenient article, and even then you are apt to punch somebody ahead of you in the heel with the end of the stick. Carrying an umbrella is one of the things that a woman can do better than a man. She gets an umbrella with a curved handle, hooks it over the wrist of her left arm, which she carries half bent, and trips along with the umbrella securely out of the way, and yet right at hand when needed."

# A WIFE'S STRATEGY,

# HER SEARCH FOR DONALD DYKE.

### The Detective Cenius Shown by a Woman.

By ERNEST A. YOUNG, WITHOR OF "DONALD DYKE," "THE HOYT-BRONSON MYSTERY," "AN ALDERMAN'S

[Copyrighted.]

CHAPTER XXV. DYMPLE YIELDS A POINT. Rose had scarce uttered the words with which

We closed the preceeding chapter when the door pened and Hilder entered. "Tired of waiting, Rose" he asked.

"Yes, I thought vou were never coming."
"The carriage is walting for you."
"I will be ready in a moment."
Turning to Clarice, Rose said in an icy tone.
"You will now have an opportunity to cross-examine Mr. Hilder for 'points.' I presume he will be highly pleased with your role of a female detective." letective."

Clarice made no reply. Rose went from the oom, and Hilder closed and locked the door. Then he faced his captive.

"It is nearly morning," he said, in his grim

tones.
"What if it is?" our heroine returned, carelessly.
"Dymple told you of the fate chosen for you lonight?"

onight?"
"He hinted at it."
"You do not seem to realize that you are in the power of those who have reason to both hate and lear you, when at liberty."
"So you acknowledge that I was dangerous to you?"

"So you acknowledge that I was dangerous to you?"

"Yes. No one but your husband could have played so skilful a game as you have done."

"You may not be through with me yet."

"What do you expect to do?"

"I shall not disclose my intentions."

"You will make an effort to escape?"

"Most assuredly."

"You will fail."

"Then the loss will be mine."

"Why are you so confident?"

"Do you think that this trap into which I have fallen was entirely unforeseen?"

"Yes."

"It was not."
"Then why didn't you foil us?"
"I, of course, did not know what form your plot against me would take. But I expected a demonstration of some sort, and the result has not surprised me. Therefore, I was prepared."
"What do you mean?"
"You will know soon enough."
"You have allies who will make search for you, I suppose?"

"You have affect who will make search for you, I suppose?"
"Perhaps."
"Ho, ho! I can bid defiance to the whole police force of Boston."
Clarice smiled. She saw that Hilder thought she expected aid from the authorities, and this was precisely what she desired him to expect. While taking precautions for defence against the police, her enemies would not think of looking out for interference from a supposed ally.

After a few moments of silence our heroine said:

"You have once attempted to destroy the life of my husband, and failed."
"Who told you that?" retorted the man.
"No one told me." "Then how do you know?"
"I have means of finding out of which you have

no suspicion."
"Did Dymple tell you?"

"No."
"Rose, then?"
"No one told me. I shall not say how I learned, either. There are other points which I have gained in a similar manner, and they will be used against you when the right time arrives."
"You speak as though you were free, and that I was in your power instead of the reverse being the case."
"I noseess good resons for speaking confi-"I possess good reasons for speaking confidently."

Hilder scrutinized the countenance of our

Hilder scrutinized the countenance of our heroine very closely, but made no response. He went to the window and glanced out toward the east, which was brightening with a new dawn.

After a hasty examination of the window fastenings, he returned to the door and went out.

Once more alone, the female detective again sank upon the lounge, desiring to obtain all the sleep she could before the coming ordeal. This time she found it difficult to compose herself to slumber.

time she found it diment to compose activate slumber.

Although she placed much confidence in the promise of Rose to save her life, yet she realized that her escape was not yet assured. Rose might not be able to execute her plans. The only hope lay in the supposition that the latter knew of the criminal's intentions in detail, and could | repare to balk them at the right moment. Clarice succeeded at last in falling asleep.

When she awoke again it was broad daylight, and Dymple had entered with a tray of food.

The man did not stay long enough for her to open a conversation with him. The food seemed wholesome, and although our heroine felt little ap-

wholesome, and although our heroine felt little appetite, she partook of a liberal supply. She well knew that a prolonged tast would cause her courage as well as strength to fail. And in the approaching emergency she needed both. The day wore away. Neither Dymple nor Hilder visited her again until toward nightfail. When they did so another supply of food was brought, and the latter said:

"You will have a long ride between the hours of midnight and two o'clock the coming morning, Mrs. Dyke."

"Whither shall you take me?" she asked.

"You will learn soon enough."

"Shall you allow me to see my husband?"

"Perhaps so, but not until the last moment."

"Quite like Neapolitan outlawry are your methods in crime."

"Perhaps so, but not until the last moment."

"Quite like Neapolitan outlawry are your methods in crime."

"We are plain Boston men, all the same, and although our risks are great I fancy you will find us sharp enough to outwit Boston authorities."

Clarice did not feel inclined to question her captors further. She was left to herself again, and once more partook heartily of the liberal supply of food. Then she examined her revolver. It was loaded with fresh cartridges, and she placed it where she could seize it upon a second's notice. It was her determination to make a desperate defense with her weapon rather than submit to fettering by her enemies. She realized that they could easily overpower her and deprive her of the power to resist, unless she could keep them at bay with her revolver. And this she resolved to do.

the power to resist, unless she could keep them at bay with her revolver. And this she resolved to do.

The room became shrouded in darkness, and Clarice reclined upon the lounge for a long time, her mind busy with the startling events of the past few days.

Time dragged very slowly, and the room was so still that she soon found herself growing sleepy. Not wishing to fall asleep again, she rose and unlocked the door. A streak of light was visible underneath the door at the opposite end of the corridor. Listening, she distinctly heard some one pacing to and fro in the apartment beyond. This was as she had supposed, for she did not expect her enemies to spare any precaution for her safe keeping.

For several minutes she listened intently. But her patience was unrewarded, and she returned to her own apartment, relocking her door.

For a while she paced the room, pausing occasionally to listen. Presently her door opened and Dymple entered. He brought a small kerosene lamp, which he placed upon a chair.

"I came near forgetting that you was in the dark," he observed, good-naturedly. Our heroine faced him abruptly, seizing his arm.

"I want you to tell me what fate you have planned for me," she exclaimed.

"I can tell you nothing about it."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm not in the secret myself, except as lar as you know already.

"Who are to execute the crime of my husband's and my own murder?"

"Hidder, I expect."

"Shall you not aid him?"

"Who are to execute the crime of my and my own murder?"
"Hider, I expect."
"Shall you not aid him?"
"I shall know nothing about it."
"He said he was going to take me out for a long

I suppose he is."
Are you not going?" "Will Hilder undertake the perilous crime

"Whi alone?"

"Rose will go with him."

"And is she to aid him?"

"I don't know what his plans are."

"Then Hilder does the plotting?"

"With the advice of Miss Ashton—yes."

"Has he seen Miss Ashton today?"

"No. But I brought a message from her to

"No. But I brought a message from her to Rose."
"Then Rose is also a friend of the lady crim-

"Then Rose is also a friend of the lady criminal?"
"Yes."
"What was the message?"
"It was written, and in Latin,"
"Could you not read it?"
"No."
"Have you delivered it?"
"Yes, and I have another from Rose to give Miss
"State of the lates o

"Yes, and I have another from Rose to give sales ashton tomorrow."
"Is that in Latin also?"
"Yes."
"I would give you \$100 to see it!"
"Have you the money with you?"
"I have something which is worth that sum."
"Then why can I not take the reward by force, without showing you the note?"
Olarice sprang quickly backward. She realized that she had inadvertently incurred a new risk in her eagerness to obtain a clew to the tantalizing mystery.

her eagerness to obtain a clew to the tantalizing mystery.

Until now she had thought it best to keep her weapon concealed, for fear that she might be deprived of it. But, as she saw the greedy glitter in the eyes of Dymple, she decided that she should not need it at any time more than the present. Therefore, as the ruffian essayed to approach her, he was brought to a stand by a threatening revolver in the hand of her whom he had believed defenceless.

from her finger a ring, set with a single brilliant gem.

I is you can easily dispose of for the amount I have offered you," she declared, holding the I have offered you," she declared, holding the prize up to the light.
"I can't give you the letter for that," returned Dymple, evidently hoping to get a better price. Clarice advanced toward him a single pace, extending the ring in one hand, the revolver with the other.

e other.
"Will you accept a lead bullet or a diamond ring r that note, Dymple! You will have to choose quickly."

The man's cowardice and avarice were too powerful for his honor, and the note was dropped upon the floor. Receiving the ring, he went from the room, in obedience to the command of Clarice.

The moment she was alone the latter examined

The fact of its being written in Latin was no; obfacile to her.

She hastily perused it, and all except the super-cription was a disappointment. Translated, it was as follows:

was as follows:

MISS BELLE ASHTON, Harrison Avenue:
In reply to your favor, I will say that it is
impossible for me to see you now. If you have
aught to communicate, Dymble must be your messenger.

ROSE. All this missive proved was the fact that Belle Ashton was in some way connected with the beau-tiful Rose, and probably with the other members of the criminal league also. Clarice would no longer doubt this.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

The female detective concealed the note upon her person and seated herself upon the lounge. She had nothing to do now except to wait for the dreaded ordeal.

For a long while she successive to the lounge of the long while she successive to the long to the long that the long to the long that the lo dreaded ordeal.

For a long while she succeeded in keeping awake, but at last, hearing a clock strike the hour of 11, and believing that two or three hours would elapse before her enemies would make their appearance, she permitted her overtaxed nerves to

pearance, she permitted her overtaxed nerves to relax.

She did not sleep very soundly, and only for a short period. She was awakened by the odor of dense, pungent smoke. Instantly she sprang to her feet. To her surprise she saw a small roll of cotton lying upon the floor and burning slowly, emitting a dense, bluish smoke, which carled upward to the celling. At the same time our heroine was conscious of a languid, dizzy sensation, which caused her to reel as she crossed the room.

Instantly a suspicion of the truth flashed upon her. Glancing upward she beheld a small aperture in the ceiling, which had been recently made. It was thence that the roll of burning cotton had been introduced into the closed room. Now she realized more completely than before how crafty were her enemies.

Knowl g that she possessed a weapon for self-defence, they had devised a plan for rendering her helpless without exposing themselves to her prowess.

helpless without exposing themselves to her prowess.

The burning cotton was saturated with some drug the fumes of which would produce stupor if inhaled. And already the effect upon Clarice was so powerful that she could scarce stand upon her feet.

Only for an instant was she at a loss for means of escaping the deadly fumes of the burning drug. Seizing the single chair which the room contained, she hurled it with all her remaining strength toward the small window. Glass and sash were shattered to fragments and a strong current of fresh air swept in.

resh air swept in.
But the act was too late to effect its object.

fresh air swept in.

But the act was too late to effect its object.

The next moment our heroine sank upon the floor, all sense of her danger and surroundings forsaking her. The return of consciousness was slow. She was sensible of a clattering sound, seeningly distant at first. Then she felt a jolting motion, and heard the sound of voices, speaking very low, close at hand.

Slowly sine realized, in part, her situation. She was in a vehicle of some sort, and a man was sitting upon each side of her. They were conversing, and the voice of one she recognized as Hilder's. The other she had never heard before. Her first impulse was to open her eyes. But she was conscious of the presence of a dim light, and it suddenly flashed upon her that it were better policy to feign continued unconsciousness.

The first words which her brain was clear enough to comprehend were uttered by the stranger. He sald:

"It is 2 o'clock already."

"That is the best hour of the night for our purpose."

"If there should be delay in getting aboard the

"If there should be delay in getting aboard the yacht, daylight might overtake us before we could get clear of the harbor."
"There must be no delay."
"But there may be."
"Isn't the craft all right?"

"Of course."
"It belongs to you?"
"Yes."
"It is risky for you to take a yacht of your "It's risky for you to take a yacht of your own?"
"I've had it newly painted, the name changed, and my name covered up. No one will recognize the Gazelle as Felix Payne's Lady-bird, and the best of it is, she is the fastest yacht that ever sailed into Boston harbor."
"Good enough. But we have been so cautious so far that it would be too bad to spoll everything now."

now."
"There's no danger. Our tracks are well covered, and the Lady-bird will outstrip anything short of a steamboat on the water.
"There is one thing which I wish we hadn't dene!"

done."
"What is that?"
"Sending nobody but Rose and Delany with the other carriage, beside the driver."
"Why do you regret that?"
"Because if anything should happen Delany isn't sharp enough to get away."
"Dyke is secure, isn't he?"
"Yes—handcuffed and gagged."
"Then what can happen?"
"The carriage might be stopped by the police."
"Pshaw!"
"Or Rose might weaken at the wharf and give

"Or Rose might weaken at the wharf and away the affair."

away the affair."

"hose will not weaken when I am near."

"She is pretty thoroughly a woman."

"I know it—and that is the more reason why she will not prove treacherous in the present case."

"Perhaps you are right."

"She has shown no signs of backing down, has she?"

"No."

"She is reliable."

"Yet it would have been more prudent for one of us to go with the detective."

"Why, if he is perfectly secure?"

"Because he has always managed to clude his enemies in some manner, and I don't care to have him do that this time."

"We have about as much to fear from his wife, judging by the way she has beaten you before now."

ow."
"She is shrewd." "Are you sure her unconsciousness will last un-til we get to the wharf?"
"Yes. She is well drugged."
"You might as well have given her sufficient to

silence her forever!"
"That wouldn't do."
"Why?" "Suppose we had been set upon by police?"
"Well?"

"We should have to cut and run, leaving her be-

"We should have to cut and run, leaving her behind."

"We would be liable to arrest for murder in that case. Now it is only intended murder—an altogether different matter, you see."

"You are a keen one, Hilder."

"I ought to be, after beating about the world as I have done, always to clude the law."

"There's one thing which I wish to ask you about, Hilder, now that we have a chance."

"What is it?"

"The child—Jessie Lee, you know."

"What of her?"

"It will not do to keep her."

"Of course not."
"And it will be a dangerous undertaking to re-

"And It with the deat."
"Not in the least."
"What plan do you propose?"
"The simplest one to be thought of."
"What is it?"
"Carry her to Somerville some dark night and set her down on the street."
"And It will be a set of the police pick her up?"

"And let the police pick her up?"
"Yes."
"And they will return her to Willard Lee?"

"Precisely."

"A capital idea."

"Didn't I tell you that it would be a simple matter to return the child?"

"I suppose you have had experience."

"No, not in that line. Ah! we haven't much farther to go."

The two men relapsed into silence.

Their conversation had been intense

Their conversation had been intensely interesting to Clarice, and it was with difficulty that she retained her semblance of unconsciousness.

Her position was somewhat cramped, and it seemed to her that she must change it soon, if only slightly.

seemed to her that she mast sightly.

She now knew that they were conveying her to she now knew that they were to embark upon a

ings."
Clarice was lifted from the carriage. She was so intensely excited that she could scarce restrain herself from struggling. She was barely clear of the carriage when she heard a low shout near at

Only a single word caught her ear; and that

Our heroine was unceremoniously dropped, and

the two men sprang to the aid of Delany, who had uttered the call.

She realized that Rose had kept her word. In some manner she had set the detective at liberty, and the latter was struggling with his captors.

In an instant Clarice was upon her feet, striving to distinguish the struggling forms upon the wharf. She ran toward them, and saw her husband strike Delany to the ground.

Rose stood near, her hands clasped, eagerly watching the conflict. And at that moment a new form sprang forth from the surrounding gloom. It was Fleck, the police detective, and he seized Rose by the shoulder, exclaiming:

"I arrest you for the abduction of Jessie Lee!" Simultaneously Donald Dyke's lithe form darted toward them, and his clear tones cried:

"Spare her, Fleck—she is innocent:"

CHAPTER XXVII.

NEW LIGHT UPON THE MYSTERIES.

It was an exciting scene. The action thus far had been rapid, and within the next minute it was more so. more so.

Donald Dyke had barely time to utter his dec-

Donald Dyke had barely time to utter his declaration of the innocence of Rose when Payne and Hilder sprang upon him. The latter dealt a swift blow with a ciub, and the Boston detective sank senseless upon the wharf. Then both ruffians turned upon Fleck, and he, too, was quickly felled, though by a lighter blow.
Clarice, rendered reckiess by the scene, felt for her weapon. To her dismay, it was gone. At that moment Rose pushed her violently away from the spot, whispering distinctly in the same breath:
"Save yourself and send a vessel in pursuit of us—your only chance!"

"Save yourself and send a vessel in pursuit of us—vour only chance!"

The advice was uttered none too soon. The female detective barely ended the grasp of Hilder, and darted away from the spot. The rufflan did not attempt pursuit. She saw him turn back, assist Payne to lift the insensible detective, and dash aboard the yacht, which she could dimly discern beyond. She saw Rose follow them, while Delany struggled to his feet and stared about in confusion. He had barely time to leap aboard the erart before Hilder east off the painter.

All these incidents occurred more rapidly than we could have chronicled them with our pen. They all transpired within the period of four or five minutes, and as very little noise was made the attention of the police was not attracted.

In the gloon our heroine could not tell which of the numerous wharves was the scene of the struge, fateful struggle. She returned to the side of the joined detective and bent over him. At the same in taut he struggled to a sitting posture, excelaining:

"Where am I?"

claiming: "Where am I?" your lucky stars." returned the female detective.
"By imgoest you're that —"
"Never what who I am, Fleck. A craft of some nust be procured at once and pursuit given to hains. They have taken my husband away

the vihains. They have taken my husband away with them."

"I thought he was free."

"And so he was five minutes ago."

"Then they have beaten him again?"

"They struck him down while he was preventing your arresting the girl."

"He was a fool, and I knew my business, better than he did!"

"You think she is the guilty one?"

"I know it."

"You are mistaken."

"Of course you will say so!"

"Of course you will say so!"
"Donald knows, or he would not have interfered as you attempted to arrest her."
"He interfered because he did not wish me to win the reward for finding the abductor of Jessie Lee." You do him injustice. He had the best of

"You do him injustice. He had the best of reasons for defending that woman."
"What reasons did he have?"
"It was she who set him at liberty tonight."
"How do you know that she did?"
"Because she promised me that she would save us both."
"Why didn't she do it then?"
"She did all in her power. And we should have

"Why didn't she do it then?"

"She did all in her power. And we should have escaped but for your stupidity in trying to arrest a defenceless woman, and giving the real culprits opportunity to escape. The best you can do now is to try and repair your blunder."

Clarice spoke sternly, and Fleck sprang to his feet, vaguety realizing tnat he had blundered in a most absurd manner.

"What can we do now?" he asked, feeling rather "small" under the rebuke of his female rival.

"Secure the aid of the authorities at once. The greater part of this mystery is solved, or will be as soon as that yacht is overtaken and my husband tells what he knows about the affair. Come—there is not a moment to be lost!"

The police-actective obeyed, evidently willing to

band tells what he knows about the affair. Come—there is not a moment to be lost!?

The police-actetive obeyed, evidently willing to yield to the superior judgment of our heroine. Within half an hour the police authorities were notified, and before daylight a small steam vessel started in pursuit of the Ladybird.

Fleek and several other officers joined in the chase. And Clarice returned to her home, exhausted by the intense excitement and drugging which she had undergone.

After several hours of slumber, for even her anxiety could not overcome the effects of the drug, she found herself much refreshed.

As no tidings from the Ladybird had yet come back, our heroine resolved to go back into the city and continue her investigations. Her suspense was harder to bear from inactivity.

She went directly to the Ashton residence, determined to solve the mystery which so deeply puzzled her. That Belle Ashton was connected with the crimes she had been investigating she felt convinced already. But to what extent, and whether she were really the instigator or otherwise, she was still uncertain.

whether she were really the instigator or otherwise, she was still uncertain.

As upon her previous visits to the Harrison avenue manslon, she was admitted and conducted to the private apartments of Belle Ashton. The latter greeted her visitor quite cordially, but Clarice noted a worn, anxious expression upon the lady's usually brilliant counterpance.

nance.
"I have escaped, you see," said the female detective, watching the face of Miss Ashton closely. She detected only a look of surprise as the other asked:

week ago!"
"What do you mean?"
"Precisely what I say."
"That I have been conspiring against you?"

"That I have been conspiring against you?"

"Yes."
"Will you do me the favor to tell me the reason for your absurd suspicion?"

"I have the word of your trusted ally, Dymple."
"Did he tell you that I directed the conspiracy against your husband and yourself?"
"He did."
"The infamous villain!"
"Do you deny the charge?"
"Yes-yes. Heaven forbid that I should lower myself to form a criminal conspiracy."
"You confess that the villain Dymple is in your employ?"

employ?"
"Yes—or at least he has been upon various oc-

"Yes—or at least he has been upon various occasions."

"Did you not know of his character?"

"You have asked me that question before. I knew very little about him. I certainly did not know that he was concerned in any crime."

"Is Jack Hilder also in your employ?"

"I never heard the name before."

"Nor Pierre Delany?"

"That name is likewise a new one to me."

"How about Felix Payne?"

Belle Ashton uttered a gasp of amazement, not unmingled with terror. Her cheeks grew suddenly white, and she stepped forward, seizing the hand of Clarice.

nd of Clarice. I see that you recognize that name, Miss Ash-

"I see that you recognize that name, Miss Ashton!" the latter added before Belle could speak.
"What do you know of Felix Payne? Are you a sorceress, or—a witch?" the girl cried.
Our heroine smiled, saving: "I am neither sorceress nor witch, Miss Ashton. If you will sit down and restrain your impatience I will explain everything. Then I shall require an explanation from you, and you shall not be permitted to elude one. I told you that I should learn your secret, by some means, and I nave already solved a part of it. If you are guildless of any crime the only way you can clear yourself is by explaining the dark mystery overshadowing you. I must have the truth from your lips. And I will be equally frank with you." you."
As the lady detective uttered these words she led Miss Ashton to a tete-a-tete and seated herself

led Miss Asition to a tete-a-tete and seated herself by her side. She could see that Belle was tremb-ling violently and that she seemed to realize that a dreaded crisis was at hand. "I well tell you all my secrets, Mrs. Dyke. But those that belong to another, and intrusted to me, I cannot reveal."
"To whom do those secrets belong?"

"To wnom do those secrets belong?"

"I cannot tell you that."
"Then I will answer my own question."
"You do not know?"
"Rose Payne has made you her confidante!"
"Ah! oh, heaven!"
"Am I not right?"
"Yes—you always are. But who told you her

"And was that all?" spoken eagerly.

"Yes."

Even as our heroine uttered this response a sudden suspicion flashed upon her. And, upon the impulse, she flung one arm about the waist of Belle Ashton, drew her toward herself, exclaiming impetuously:

"I have been blind—blind! But now I see it all, clear as sunlight. Rose is your sister—she has confided the secret of her unfortunate marringe to you, and thus you have been implicated in the crimes in which she has been forced to take part!"

To the surprise of Clarice, the proud queenly head of her companion sank upon her shoulder, and she burst into a storm of weeping.

"Oh, my poor, poor Rose—I can shield you no longer, and at last you must suffer the recompense of your folly!" she exclaimed, between her sobs.

At that moment a peremptory peal rang at the entrance of the Ashton mansion. And a little later a servant, looking blank and half-frightened, opened the door.

"Several gentlemen and Miss Rose, your sister are coming right up to see you!" he exclaimed.

CHAPTER XXVIII. Belle Ashton and the female detective sprang simultaneously to their feet. The former was deathly pale. But our heroine's fair cheeks were flushed with eager expectancy.

Her suspense was brief. The servant returned,

ushering a lady and three gentlemen into the room. And the next moment Clarice uttered a low cry of intense joy, and was clasped in the strong arms of her husband—Donald Dyke.

Strong, cheerful and almost as cool as though nothing extraordinary had occurred, the great Boston detective led his brave wife to a seat, saying in his musical tones:

"I have been missing only a week, but in that time it has been proven that, had I failed ever to return. Boston would have had a better detective than I to take my plue. For it is to my wife that I owe my existence at this moment, and it is through her that the worst criminals that ever abode in Boston have been captured and will be convicted of their crimes."

An interval of silence tollowed the words of the detective. Rose and Belle stood at one end of the room clinging to each other and speaking rapidly in whispers. Fleek, the police detective, stood near the door, one hand resting upon the shoulder of Dymple, whose eyes roved about the apartment with an air of nervous apprehension.

Clarice was next to speak.

"You must explain to Miss Ashton and myself, Donald," she said.

"What do you desire explained first?" he asked, smilling.

"Who are the criminals to be convicted?"

smiling.
"Who are the criminals to be convicted?"

"Can you not guess?"
"Jack Hilder, Felix Payne and—"
Donald interrupted: "Stop—you have named the principals."
"Then, Miss Ashton did not direct the infamous

"Then, Miss Ashton did not direct the infamous work attributed to her?"
"No. Miss Ashton is perfectly innocent, except to the extent of shielding her sister."
"Surely, Rose is guiltless?"
"She will be accounted so when the case comes to trial. As you doubtless know ere this, she is the wife of Felix Payne. And Felix Payne, one of the most reckless of gamblers, with an abundance of funds, has backed Jack Hilder and the others who desired to rid Boston of myself. Payne does not belong to the desperate class, like Hilder; but Your original theory has proven correct, Clarice. Little Jessie Lee was abducted for the purpose of drawing the into their net. Rose, who saved our lives last night, has been compelled by Payne to perform some of the less criminal parts of their scheme. And Hilder has represented to Dymple, Delaney, Clossen and the others who have been minor actors, that Miss Ashton, through Rose, has directed the accomplishment of all their crimes. Thus has one attogether inaccent been seemingly implicated. Miss Ashton has been guilty only of shielding her sister's folly. And all that she knows of the Jessie Lee aftair, if the statement of Rose is true, is this.

At this juncture Rose interrupted, advancing to the side of the speaker.

"Must you disclose everything?" she asked, her sweet tones tremulous with emotion.

"Yes, to protect you from the law. The one fact which you most wish concealed, were it withheld, would make you liable to conviction for the crime of abduction."

Rose strenk hack trembling.

Rose shrank back, trembling.

"Then tell all—if the world must know of my disgrace!" she moaned.

"Is it the world that you fear most?" Donald

asked.
"No-no!"
"Whom, then?"
"My father."
"Then he is ignorant of your folly?"
"Vas."
"and your sister both fer "Yes."
"Why do you and your sister both fear disclosure

to him so deeply?"
"He is a stern man, and I almost fear that he would drive us from his door."
"Then you have lived at home, as though you "Then you have lived at home, as though you had not been married?"
"A part of the time. I have been away a part of the time, ostensibly at the home of an aunt, but really with my husband. My aunt was also in my confidence, and, knowing the implacability of my father, consented to shield me all that she could. Therefore the secret of my unfortunate marriage, and the other secret, the disclosure of which I have feared even more, has been kept inviolate by my sister and aunt all these years. Yet I have suffered almost every hour from the fear of exposure."

Do you prefer that I should make the disclosure

"Do you prefer that I should make the disclosure of your other secret?"

"Yes. I cannot do so."

Donald Dyke turned to Clarice, who was intensely eager for the remaining link in the strange chain of circumstances—the link which should clear Rose and Miss Ashton from all suspicion of crime. For, be it remembered, the female detective had learned already to a certainty that Jessie Lee's abduction was accomplished by a woman, and of course she had every reason to suppose that either Rose or Miss Ashton was the abductress.

Donald Dyke said:

and of course she had every reason to suppose that either Rose or Miss Ashton was the abductress. Donald Dyke said:

"Rose centided her secret to me since Fleck and and his companions overtook the Ladybird this morning, making prisoners of Hilder and Payne. She did so only to avoid inevitable arrest, for even I could not protect her from the crime she was supposed to have committed. Within one year after her marriage to Felix Payne Rose became the mother of a bright, pretty little girl. And this occurrence rendered her secret doubly difficult to keep. And it was the disclosure of this, also, which she feared most. So, at the suggestion of her aunt, the infant girl was given into the charge of William Lee of Somerville, who was to rear the child as his own. There were no written documents of adoption, and therefore the legal claim of the child's parents is as perfect today as before. When Hilder and Payne formed their plot to draw me into the tolis, they decided that some crime must be committed, thus bringing my services into requisition. Therefore it was but natural that their fertive minds should arrange the programme which has been carried out. Rose, through her fear of exposure, was forced by her husband to steal Jessle, her own child, from its adopted parents. She could not have been prevailed upon to abduct the child had she not been convinced that she would be committing no actual crime in doing so. Thus was her aid obtained, and through her came the complicashe not been convinced that she would be committing no actual crime in doing so. Thus was her aid obtained, and through her came the complications which have somewhat implicated Miss Ashton. Dymple, a former servant of Payne's, has acted as messenger between Rose and Belle. And Hilder has told Dymple and the other ruffians engaged in the crimes that Miss Ashton was the instigator of them. Thus, should detectives set to work upon the case, they would obtain clews which would implicate Miss Ashton, and, in following them, give the real culprits opportunity to escape. You see a very ingenious scheme has been in progress and its purpose came terribly near success.?

There was a moment of silence after the detectives ceased speaking. Then Clarice said:

"A great load is lifted from my heart by the evidence of the innocence of Rose and Belle. It did not seem possible that two such beautiful, warm-hearted women could be guilty of complicity in a crime."

a crime."
Our heroine drew near the fair, trembling Rose Our heroine drew near the fair, trembling Rose and embraced her tenderly.

"I owe the life of my husband to you; you have proven yourself brave and true. I do not believe your father can refuse to take you to his heart when he knows all. But, should he do so, the home and protection of my Donald shall be yours as well as mine. So do not fear. Let your heart leap with lightness, now that the burden of its secret is lifted!"

secret is lifted!"

We might add a great many interesting chapters to this story, but we have already passed the bounds which we at first intended as a limitation. And, beyond the explanation of one or two unex-plained incidents, "A Wife's Strategy" is prac-

bounds which we at first intended as a limitation. And, beyond the explanation of one or two unexplained incidents, "A Wife's Strategy" is practically at an end.

The manner of Donald Dyke's capture by his enemies we will explain very briefly, although he would give you a more extended account. In pursuance of ciews he had entered the C— street lodging-house, knowing that Jack Hilder frequented the place, and having recently seen him enter, accompanied by Dymple. Encountering the latter, who seemed greatly terrified, he commenced to question him. In seeming trepidation Dymple said:

"Come in and I will give the whole affair away, so far as I know about it. I'm not guilty, but I know who is!"

Opening a door into a small apartment, Dymple entered with the detective close at his heels. Almost at the same instant some one from the rear fluing himself upon the detective, and the deadly odor of a chloroformed sponge pressed tightly against his lips prevented his making only a feeble resistance. His senses forsook him, and when he recovered he was gagged and hand-cuffed and confined in a small, close room. There he was kept for a day or two, when an attempt was made to take him to the wharves for the purpose of taking him away in a boat and drowning him. But his captors thought they were shadowed by officers, and postponed their crime. But their vigilance was not once relaxed, and the detective had no opportunity to escape.

During his unconsciousness the ring was taken from his finger. And a severed finger, obtained at a physician's dissecting room, was used in the manner we have before described. Dymple was madiercted to take this trophy to Miss Ashton, directing her to keep it until called for. The object of this manceuvre was, of course, to mislead detectives in case of discovery. It was expected that, if the clew was found at once, no further search would be made for the missing detective.

The numerous missives purporting to be from the pen of Donald Dyke have been explained.

Now that Payne and Hilder were in

mereiful one.

Mr. Ashton's proud spirit was more broken than angered by the discovery of his daughter's folly. And time bealed the breach between father and child, ar Rose was returned to her place in the Ashton household—beautiful, repentant and lov-Ashton household—beautiful, repentant and loving.

Frank Carleton was overjoyed by the lifting of the burden which Belle had shared with her sister. He knew of the latter's folly, but nothing more. They were married in due time, and the proud, queenly Belle makes a very lovable wife and mother indeed.

Fleck, the police detective, is not very ambitious at present of exceeding in skill either Donald Dyke or Clarice. But he had the honor of returning little Jessie Lee to her foster parents in Somerville, although the reward fell to Donald—or rather to Donaid's courageous wife. The Boston detective is very fond of his better half, and has declared over and over again that she possesses more genuine detective genius than himself.

[THE END.]

MANY who never complain are nevertheless seriously ill. The Brown's from Bitters and there will be no cause of complaint.

# OCEAN TO OCEAN;

THE SEARCH FOR THE LAND OF GOLD.

Thrilling Adventures of a Family Crossing the Plains in '49.

By M. QUAD of the Michigan Press, AUTHOR OF "THE HUNTER'S VISION," "NOO NOO," ETC.

> [Copyrighted February, 1883.] CHAPTER I. THE WAGON TRAIN.

It was the shout heard in every city and village in the East-echoed by the newspapers and caught up by the farmer as he followed the plough across

No one could talk of anything but the fabulous

wealth which had been discovered in the far-off State. No one knew anything of California beyond what the geographers had published, and the wildest and most exaggerated stories found ready believers. Staid old deacons, who had never been to their neighbors, and were among the first to sell out and make preparations to land in California. Every adult remembers the excitement; how public meetings were held in the villages, how the city newspapers, containing letters from the El Dorado, sold at a silver quarter a copy, how men sold their farms for half their worth or mortgaged them without hope of redemption to secure funds to enable them to reach the land where one had only to lift a spade of earth to find himself a millionnaire. Through the Western States, across the Middle States, clear to the coast of Maine, and from North to South spread the news and the infection, until there was scarcely an adult in the Union who was not laboring with "the California

Some went by steamer, but the majority provided themselves with teams and took the overland route-a journey of thousands of miles even to Western settlers. Travelling singly or in trains, those from the East all made their way to St. Joe and Salt Lake, then frontier posts, and then formed themselves into great caravans for mutual protection. One who sweeps along over the Pacific railroad at thirty miles an hour, and is scarcely a week en route, can but wonder how any of the gold-hunters ever crossed the plains, forded the streams and passed the mountain defiles alive.

Cutting loose from the last vestige of civilization months on the road, subject to sickness, accident and the murderous attacks of the Indians; and yet the plains were almost covered with the big wagons and the moving stock. Hundreds left their bones to bleach on the grass, but the living did not even halt to shed a tear. The land of the wolves that the living might lose no time in pressing forward.

It seems like a dream as we look back a quarter of a century, but there are thousands who can remember that it was a fearful reality.

Creeping out from Salt Lake City one day, a rain of thirty wagons debouched on the prairie and halted until a council of the men could be held. The wagons bore the words on their canvas covers, "To California." Their occupants were from Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and Illinois, journeying, with hundreds of others, to the "jumping-off city," and there to form themselves into communities and choose a new leader to conduct them the balance of the route. Few of the caravans leaving Salt Lake contained more than thirty wagons. Thirty or forty men, well armed as were the immigrants, made a powerful band, and were yet a party which one man could easily command. It was also better, on account of grass and water.

that the caravans should not be too large.

The "Ohio crowd," as it had been named, halted, unhitched the horses and fed them, and the men gathered in a crowd upon the open prairie some distance away. The majority of the immigrants were hardy farmers, having nothing special to mark them. The owners and occupants of two wagons from among the lot might, however, have caught the attention of a stranger to the crowd, from the fact that, from father to child, on each side, they were enemies. A way back in the Buck-eye State they had lived on adjoining farms. For years and years they had been neighbors and friends, and had thought that nothing could

occur to breed ill-will and to establish a feud at the village near by, leaving a little girl 3 or 4 years old to the care of strangers. Strangers had made brighter the mother's life before she died, and the little orphan was tenderly lifted up and kindly cared for. The dead mother was laid away in Potter's field, and Reuben Shaw took the child bring up.
She called herself Birdle, and the name was not

and then forgotten—forgotten until Reuben Shaw's nelgibor, Henry Adams, ascertained that little Birdle was being harshly treated, and went to the proper legal authorities, and had himself appointed her guardian.

The clanage of homes was pleasant to the child, but it orignated a feeling between the two families so bitter that had they not shut themselves up from each other, murder would have been the result. Had one family known that it was to travel through to the land of gold in the same caravan with the other, that knowledge would have kept it at home. When they encountered each other on the broad prairie, their wagons were separated as far as possible, and they both planned a separation on reaching Sait Lake.

Birdle was a handsome gird of 18 or 19, tender hearted as she was handsome, and the point planned a separation on reaching Sait Lake.

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Birdle was a bandsome gird of 18 or 19, tender hearted as she was handsome, and the point plant a succeeded in this project had there been any one to ald her, but there was not.

She had a lover—ayel a dozen of them. Shadrack Olin had been the "hired man" on the Adams' farm ever since Birdle was twelve years loid. He was not more than three years her senior, but he was like a thistle, while she was a lily. They called him "Shad" for short. He was a big, double-fisted fellow, able to fell an ox with a blow of his fist when he had reached his majority, and one of the lightest-hearted and best-natured fellows in the State. He loved Birdle, and she knew it. Perhaps they would have been married and settled down on a farm of their own but for the California excitement. As it was, the word had never been spoken to promise her, and Shad might have felt anxious about it had any of her other lovers accompanied them. He had it in his mind that when the Golden State was reached he would call in a preacher, have the knowledge of the

themselves from the caravan and travel in his company.

Shaw was both annoyed and pleased—annoyed to think that his neighbor was to escape him, and pleased at the certainty that the Indians would sooner or later fail upon the little band and massacre every soul. The horses were attached to the heavy wagons, the women and children took their places, and the "prairie schooners" took up their route for Hastings pass in the great Humboldt range, a hundred and sixty miles to the southwest.

boldt range, a hundred and sixty miles to the southwest.

Three wagons remained behind. They contained three wives and eleven children, besides Birdie; and there were four men and two stout boys to act as a guard. Adams, although obstinate and quick-tempered, was not blind to reason. He knew that his small party would be an easy prey for the Indians, and he decided to keep in sight of the largar band until he could fall in with more agreeable company. He would thus be able to

claim their protection and still not be subject to the tyrannical rule of his hated neighbor.

I'm going to California.
With my wash bowl on my knee. sang Shad, as the wagons moved away, and, looking ahead, they could just see the white covers of the vehicles which had started an hour before.

CHAPTER II.

GRAYBEARD AND HIS WARNING. Always in sight of the party in advance, the smaller band followed on the route steadily until lark, and then encamped within a mile of their old neighbors. Not another caravan had been sighted, nor had they observed a sign of the muchdreaded Indians.

During the evening a number of the larger party,

friendly to Adams, came over to visit him in camp but all their attempts to induce him to rejoin the band resulted in failure. He had his programme marked out, and he would not deviate from it-at least not until the appearance of danger forced him to do so. After exhausting all their powers of persuasion, the immigrants left for their own camp, and Adams set his sentinels and prepared to pass the night where he was. The women and children were frightened and anxious as the darkness shut down over the prairie, but the men had no reason sentinels, and at midnight all the others were fast isleep. An hour had passed without the least alarm, when the immigrant felt a hand on his arm. He had been sitting on the grass gazing out upon the open prairie to the West, and had supposed it mpossible for any one to move a foot within hear-

"Are you a fool or a lunatic?" asked a voice, as Adams leaped up.

Standing before him was a man full six feet high, a long gray beard flowing down over his breast, and his clothing indicating that he be-

longed to that hardy class of men roaming the great prairies as hunters and seouts.

"Who are you?" demanded Adams, as he reached his feet.

"No matter now," answered the stranger.

"Wake up your men as quietly as possible, harness your horses and make all haste to the other party!"

'I won't do it!" replied Adams, in a dogged "I won't do it!" replied Adams, in a dega-manner.
"Then I'll do it for you," continued the stranger, and he turned and walked to the wagons. Paying no further heed to the leader, he awoke the men one after another, ordered them to harness the horses and attach them, and in fifteen minutes they wave ready to move.

horses and attach them, and in fifteen minutes they were ready to move.

"You can come or stay," he said to Adams, as the teams began to move away: "but if you want any hair on your head at daylight you'll hurry up."

"I haven't seen any sign of danger," replied Adams, as he moved along after the wagons.

"And a bilnd man wouldn't," retorted the other, "but an hour from now this ground will be black with Indians!"

The immigrant moved a little faster at the news, but Adams felt angered to think that a stranger should assume control of his party and his own movements, and he did not join the larger party until some time after his wagons had reached them.

until some time atter his wagons had reached them.

Two hours before, the sentinels of the larger party had caught light steps of a horse, and had presently been confronted by the tail hunter, who warned them that a large band of Mohaves were not far away. He had been told of the smaller party, and after giving the men some instructions about putting the camp in a state of defence, had ridden away to bring in the foolhardy band. When all were together, the wagons were parked, and the unknown scout disposed the immigrants to the best advantage. Forty of them, well armed and well posted, would make a brave defence, and he had no doubt as to the result of the attack.

An hour passed after the men had been stationed, and there was no sound to indicate the presence of the Indians. Some of the men were weary with watching and expecting, and others began to growl at having been disturbed when there was no real cause to expect an attack.

"You want fighting, do you?" whispered the stranger, as he overheard them growling: "if you don't get enough of it before you are half an hour older, then you can roll one of your wagons over me!"

me!"
Fifteen minutes passed, and the listening men

Fifteen minutes passed, and the listening men caught the faint howl of a wolf away to the west. It was answered by another from the east, and a coyote howled to the south.

The stranger passed the word along the men stationed at the north side, and they rose up and distributed themselves along the other three sides, knowing that the Indians had decided to attack on three sides at once.

"Don't leave your places!" whispered the stranger, as he stationed the men.

"They'll howl like so many devils let loose, but howling won't hart you. Keep close to the grass, and fire only when you have a fair mark!"

He had stationed his horse with the others, and had only himself to look out for. Leaving the line of men crouched down in the grass, he disappeared in the darkness, but soon returned and resumed his place. Discarding his rifle, he saw that his two revolvers were in order, and then listened.

With a yell and a scream the Indians came on. Even while expecting the attack, and prepared for it, the immigrants could scarcely prevent themselves from leaping up as the fearful yelling first struck their ears. The Indians had counted on a complete surprise. Not a sound had reached them to indicate that any of the immigrants were awake and prepared for the assault, and the redskins were face to face with the line in an instant.

"Steady, men!" shouted the stranger, in a 'yoice which was heard above the roar of the battle, and it came just in time to prevent them from breaking and retreating back to the wagons.

and prepared for the assanit, and the redskins were face to face with the line in an instant.

"Steady, men!" shouled the stranger, in a voice which was heard above the roar of the battle, and it came just in time to prevent them from breaking and retreating back to the wagons.

There were full a hundred Mohaves, and they attacked fiercely. But for the preparations which the stranger had made they would have swept through the camp in a moment. As it was, they contested every foot of the ground, and were only driven back after a hot fight, in which they lost seven or eight men and the immigrants three. The tall stranger made havoc with his revolvers, and when they were empty of bullets he drew his long kinte and leaped into the midst of the howflug demons, striking right and left and constantly encouraging the immigrants.

The women and children had been well protected by the wagons, and none of them were injured, as was a secretained when the enemy had been beaten off. There was a scene of confusion as part of the men went about looking for the dead and wounded, and the others followed up the retreating Indians for a last shot.

"Police! Constables! Help! help!" shouted a voice, as the men ran about. Several of them sprang to where two dark forms were struggling in the grass.

"Let go my hair, I say!" yelled the voice as the men bent over the writhing forms, and they made out that Shad and a red-skin were hugging each other and rolling over the grass. Shad held the Mohave by the throat and leg, and the Indian held him by the hair and wrist, while each was strugging for the mastery. The men turned the scale by selzing the Indian, and Shad leaped to his feet with a yell.

"Don't hurt him!" he shouted as some of the immigrants prepared to despatch the Indian held him by the hair and wrist, while each was strugging for the mastery. The men turned the scale by selzing the Indian, and Shad leaped to his feet with a yell.

"Don't hurt him!" he shouted as some of the immigrants were walled to despatch the Indian had kn white as snow, and a long, white beard swept down to hide his sunburnt throat and bosom.

\*Others have wondered, also," he explained, as

a well-educated man, and had the look and bearing of a gentleman should have deserted home and friends for a wild, savage life in such a desolate and dangerous country, but there was that in his look which prevented them from seeking further information. His life was a secret further information. His line was a secret —a deep mystery—which no one should know but himself; they could see that he had been burned by the sun and tanned by the breeze, and knew that he must have led his wild life for a long

knew that he must have led his wild life for a long time. When not giving directions or asking questions he was moody and silent, and constantly whispering to himself.

As the party sat down to breakfast Graybeard whistled for his horse, and, when ready to mount, gave the immigrants a few parting words in regard to their route and the necessity of exercising constant vigilance, and then rode away. Halting after a gallop of a mile, he came back, and, riding up to Adams, cautioned him not to separate himself from the party again.

The farmer was sullen and dogged, hardly thankful that his family had escaped butcher, and he made no reply.

therefore realize the stranger's deed and appreciate his bravery.

"I did not ask for thanks." he replied, his face clearing up as he looked into her handsome eyes.

She could not endure his scrutiny, and was turning away when he touched her arm and whispered:

turning away when he touched her arm and whispered:

"You are not his daughter—their child?" pointing to the husband and wife.

"Why not?" she asked, raising her eyes to find that his face betrayed considerable excitement.

He passed his hand several times across his forehead, seemed to struggle with his memory, and then said, as if speaking to hinself:

"What a wonderful resemblance! And yet, I know that it is not she."

"I did not understand you," she replied, or was replying, when he waved his hand to her, walked out to like horse and in half an hour was only a dark speck on the prairie.

CHAPTER III.

HUMBOLDT RANGE—THE OLD FEUD. It was Adams' intention to detach himself from the party again, but those who had accompanied him before had become alarmed, and now refused to leave the larger party. His wife, who was as obstinate as himself, thought more of her scalp than she did of showing her independence, and she also refused to accompany her husband, and in this refusal was seconded by Birdie and Shad.

this refusal was seconded by Birdie and Shad.

"Durn me if I've got any hair to spare," replied
Shad, when his opinion was asked; "and if you
ever want to see another Fourth of July you'll
follow this crowd, wherever it goes!"
Adams was compelled to submit to circumstances, but he was determined that it should not
be for long. He made ready nis team with the
others and followed on at the tail of the train, so
as to be as far from his neighbor as possible.

Birdie's brief interview with the stranger furnished her food for thought all day. There had
been something in his countenance which made
her think she had seen him before, and yet her
memory could not place him. His strange wordsand actions had been a puzzle to others as well as
herself, but no one could fathom them; and after
a time their thoughts were turned into other channels.

els.
Shad had been anxious to wrestle with his cap-Shad had been anxious to wrestle with his captive Indian, but the sad funeral ceremonies had made a change of ideas, and the prisoner was taken along to await another opportunity. He was securely lashed to one of the captured horses, while Shad rode beside him as a guard, and looked upon the fellow as his individual captive.

"You're a purty smart Injun, you are," he said to the captive, as they rode along. "But Fil give you another chance to take me back hold. Never heard of Tom Smith, did you? Well, he was as good a man as you, and yet I could roll him every time."

The Indian retained the same stoical look, and

The Indian retained the same stoical look, and

The Indian retained the same stoical look, and did not reply by even a grunt.

"You ought to have been round to the Thursday evening prayer-meetings if you wanted to see some tall wrestling," continued Shad, in no wise put out. "Why, there's that little Jim Tracy, not half your build, and he'd floor you like a haystack striking a rabbit!"

The caravan crept along until noon without any adventure. The horses were hardly unhitched before Shad was anxious to have a trial of strength with the Indian. The fellow had remained sullen and silent all the morning, but now his face brightened up and his eyes had a new look as he got an inkling of what the young man inintended.

The other men were busy with their horses, and Shad took the whole business upon himself. He

The other men were busy with their horses, and Shad took the whole business upon himself. He unlashed the Mohave, pulled him off the horse, and then stripped off his own coat and vest for the struggle. The Indian's face had a demonish look as he witnessed Shad's preparations, and he made no resistance when hauled about. The horse stepped off a few feet and began grazing, and there were only two or three men to act as spectators and umpires.

"There haint to be any kicking, biting or pinching in this," warned Shad, as he laid his vest down on the grass and spit on his hands. "There, now, take a fair hold, and look out when you come down. I am going to give you a power—"

He was reaching out his arms for a "squarehold" wrestle as he spoke, and the Indian suddenly uttered a yell, struck Shad a powerful blow between the eyes, and was on the horse and galloping away before any one had recovered from his astonishment. A dozen rifles were discharged at the yelling fugitive, but in ten minutes he was out of range and almost out of sight.

"Is—it—possible!" exclaimed Shad, as he rose to his feet and heid his nose in his hand.

He was jeered and ridiculed by some and highly censured by others for his carelessness in permiting the Mohave to escape and ride off a good horse, and he had no word of reply for any one. He was so amazed to think that the Indian had resorted to such a base trick that he wanted time to ponder over it.

While the escape of the Indian was really no

While the escape of the Indian was really no

to such a base trick that he wanted time to ponder over it.

While the escape of the Indian was really no great matter—none of the inmigrants being ready to kill him in cold blood—Shaw saw in it a chance to strike at his neighbor, and he ...ok advantage of it. Shad's carelessness was magnified into a heinous offence, and over his shoulders the Adams family took a severe lashing. The leader was still using his tongue with great vigor, when the enraged Adams could stand it no longer, and he rushed in, and a fist-cuff fight ensued, in which both were badly used.

The party divided off and took sides, and the separation of the caravan was avoided only by holding another meeting and choosing another leader. There were yet two parties, each insisting that Adams or Shaw was in the right, and but for the great fear of Indians they would not have travelled together an hour, longer. It required force to keep the two men apart, and when the journey was resumed there were hardly two men in the party who feit themselves friends. It was known to all that another caravan was to start from Sait Lake three days behind them, and the Adams faction had determined, on reaching Hastings Pass, to encamp and wait for more agreeable company. The other faction could push on, or take another route.

Many of these men had lived neighbors for years, without a look or a word to disturb the social harmony, but a bar had risen between them now which they thought nothing could remove. Human nature always asserts itself, no matter what the situation or the circumistances. A division before reaching the range would result in the massagre of all, and therefore no division was made. The new leader took command and the teams were hurried forward to make up for the delay.

Nothing further occurred to widen the breach between the parties mutil the range was close at hand. Some of the families had become ashamed

Nothing further occurred to widen the breach between the parties until the range was close at hand. Some of the families had become ashamed of their action and were ready to go on, while others had nursed their wrath and were determined to wait for the coming caravan. Of these latter there were four families, the Adams family being the leader, of course. While Birdle and Shad had no special hatred of any one, they left bound to remain with the family, and to maintain what the family asserted.

It was about 5 o'clock in the afterneon when the teams drove under the shadow of the mountain.

waver.

The main party started their teams, and as they toiled up the rocky path and looked back they saw the four wagons containing sixteen souts, and defended by only five men, driving down the base of the mountain to the west to reach a spot where they could have water, grass and a defence while waiting. Such a place they found after travelling a mile or so. It was a little valley which seemed to have forced its way into the mountain, being not over forty feet wide and 200 feet long.

The men saw that the place could be defended much better than they could defend themselves by parking their wagons on the plain, and having ascertained that a spring bubbled out from under the elift at the further end of the valley they made preparations to occupy the spot. The walls on the three sides rose up until they were lost in the clouds, and though the sun was yet two hours high, the place seemed gloomy and lonesome. This feeling was added to as a gaunt wolf, halt concealed in the grass, was frightened away from a skeleton at wnich he had been gnawing.

Adams assumed control of the party, and he had the wagons drawn across the mouth of the valley and the stock herded behind them. He had no doubt that they would be attacked; they had seen Indians hovering around them all day, and it would be strange if they did not make an effort to secure such a prize. He felt fearful as he thought of fifty or a kundred redskins crowding into the valley with their whoops, yells and shouts, and he almost whished that he had kept on with the man body. He would have wished so had not Shad put the question to him direct:

"No, sir," he replied, in his old dogged way. "I would not leave here if I knew that staying one nock and grasping a bush, a hunter looked down into the valley and counted the wagons, and recognized what had happened. Had they looked up he would have been taken for a bird, so great was the distance. The men moving around the valley were mere dots to him, but his eagle eye counted every one, and he knew that there were only

the long, quavering howls of the half-starved wolves made the children sob in affright. Consumption in its early stages is readily cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," though, if the lungs are wasted, no medicine will effect a cure. No known remedy possesses such soothing and healing influence over all scrotulous, tuberculous and pulmonary affections as the "Discovery." John Willis of Elyria, Ohio, writes: "The 'Golden Medical Discovery' does residively the consumption as after twing aver-

to hide his sunburnt throat and bosom.

"Others have wondered, also," he explained, as he saw that the men were puzzied. "They cail me Graybeard, the Scout; I have no other name. I have no home—I come and go as I like, obeying nothing but the voice of the wild storm. The prairie is my meadow, and a cave in the mountains is my home."

He spoke in such a sad voice that the men whispered among themselves that he was a lunatic. They fell back a little at the thought, but the stranger looked away to the west, as If buried in thought, and he took no further notice of them until he saw the men harnessing the horses for a start. slightly.

She now knew that they were conveying her to a wharf, whence they were to embark upon a yacht. She also inferred that Donald Dyke, gagged and handcuffed, was being conveyed in a separate vehicle to the same destination. Rose and Delany were with her husband, and Hilder and Felix Payne with herself.

Who was Felix Payne? This was a new personage to be connected with these mysteries, so far as her knowledge was concerned. And he seemed to be very much interested, too, as he was now taking part in the most important proceeding yet attempted. One fact Clarice noticed—that Miss Astion's name was not mentioned. And another she strongly suspected—that Felix Payne was the husband of Rose.

On whirled the carriage. Presently it stopped, and one of the men got out. The other said:

"Throw the light full upon her face, Mr. Payne, and see if she shows any signs of consciousness."

Clarice remained perfectly passive, even when the concentrated glare of a bull's-eye lantern was thrown upon her face. Her anxiety of the moment was sufficient to render her checks colorless, and she felt intense relief when Payne said:

"She is all right."

"Good; the other carriage is here and they're taking out the detective. Fortunately, it is darker than a pocket and no one will see us. Onick! In three minutes we must clear the moorings."

Clarice was lifted from the carriage. She was name?"
"She gave me the first. The other I partly guessed, having inferred from a conversation which I overheard that she was Felix Payne's wile."
"Then you have seen Rose?"
"Yes, and conversed with her. She told me that she had contracted a secret marriage, and that she was in the power of enemies."
"So you have learned her secret already?"
"Only a part of it." "Then she did not tell you all?"
"No. But I learned that she used Dymple as messenger to you."
"And was that all?" spoken eagerly.
"Yes." start.

It was a puzzle to them why one who spoke like

# JOAQUIN MILLER'S LETTER.

Charcoal Sketches of New York City.

Experience With Mr. Jay Gould and the Western Union.

Dore, Beecher, Hickory and the Hearthstone-A Little Poem.

[Regular Correspondence of The Sunday Globe.]

Jay Gould and Western Union. Nothing is so conspicuous now in New York, both in court and out of court, as these two names. And I think the great-little "wrecker" is only at the first end of his line of troubles. Why will a man of his sense so infuriate the American people? The long successes of this New Naeon, it seems to me, drove him mad; for up to last year he had never heard of defeat. This year he has not heard, and is not likely to near, of any-

This colossal project of buying for about \$50,-000,000 of very watery property a telegraph line that cost about \$25,000,000 of watered stock and watered with very dirty water at that-and selling it to the people of these United States for about a bundred millions in gold, will never be consummated. Nor do I think Jay Gould would have undertaken it had he first seen the American people aroused, as they were with the river and harbor bill advocates—Hubbell, Dorsey, Robeson & Co. Perhaps no man in America was so much amazed, sted, to see the grand indignation of this republic as expressed at the polls last fall. Surely he had even dreamed of such a thing he had never taken hold of the innumerable little wires of the Western Union. Mr. Gould, Mr. Vanderbilt and all such eattle—should I say bulls?—can read a lesson here if they care to learn.

never-taken hold of the immunerable lille wires of the Western Union. Mr. Colond, Mr. Vander-Can red and such earthes—bound I say bullst—can red and such earthes—bound I say bullst—can red and such earthese bounded in the manufacture of the such and the million of the such and the such

died, too, at nearly the same age as did the exile of St. Helena.

I first met Gustave Dore at Milan ten years ago. As I knew much about woods and wild beasts I was of use to him and we became fast friends. I was fortunate enough to be able to point out to him that a sketch of his, or an elk doing battle with his horns, was impossible; that he fights only with his feet, etc. Honest and generous, goodhearted and seeking the truth, he took me by the hand and never let go, I think, till he let go of life only the other day. A smaller man would have taken offence, and I would have had an enemy for my pains instead of a friend.

Years later when he came over to London to live a little while, look after the Dore gollery and sketch the salient features of the great smoky city, I was glad to again be of practical use in a larger fashloo.

sketch the salient features of the great smoky city. I was glated to again be of practical use in a larger fashion.

For reasons satisfactory to myself I was living, and indeed had always lived during my many years in London, in the poor and picturesque parts of the city. I was then doing my charcoal skent about together in the queerest old places in the world.

Schep and the queerest old places in the world.

The poor are always and the poor and picturesque parts of London, and so it was we went about together in the queerest old places in the world.

Schep ard seems in my seems to the control of t

Prince of Wales had brought home with him from the continent.

These musicians professed to be gypsies from

the mountains of Roumania, and made quite a sen-sation in lashionable season. They were very dark and low-browed, with great shocks of hair, dark and low-browed, with great shocks of hair, and sat in a circle on the grass playing on out landish instruments. The truth is they were only street-players from the south of Germany. On the edge of the crowd we found Dore peering at the musicians, jeering at them, in fact. On seeing us he plucked us aside and hissed, "Germans! Germans! The prince has been betrayed. No gypsies. No! Germans!" And he mopped his head, for the day was hot. Lord Houghton was greatly amused at his earnestness, and to settle the question was about to proceed to the other side, where he could get near enough to speak to them in German without disturbing any one. But the royal party came rustling down the walk past where we stood at the moment on its way to the street and carriages.

the royal party came rustling down the walk past where we stood at the moment on its way to the street and carriages.

Or course all drew back in line, and Lord Houghton, the great little democratic nobleman, saying, "Gentlemen, let us combine comfort with good manners," tilted his beaver and held it gracefully over his right ear, with eyes to the ground in mock humility, as the starchy party of princes and princesses ambled past.

Then the garden party broke up, and the great artist melted away somewhere in the vast moving throng and I never saw him any more.

I stop here to wonder if this great, inspired Alsatian painter after all, this genius who so loved France and hated Germany, will not be taken to the conquered province and laid to rest beside his people—be buried after all in Germany.

Gustave Dore produced his thousanus of pictures as a great, strong and healthy tree produces its leaves, perfect, or at least perfect as is human perfection. And he casts them aside quite as earelessly, as if certain that, like the tree, he could produce a million more. He put each day and its deeds behind him. He was too busy in the fight of life to look back. He never spoke of his work, never looked at it after it was cone. He was too great a man, too great a lover of nature to count any of his own work worth looking at. And now that he's dead, that jesiousy which tried to bar his way and question the inspiration of his work will die also. And day by day Gustave Dore will grow till he attains his full stature before the world.

nent English clergyman to me not long since in

nent English clergyman to me not long since in London.

Let us try to believe that this is as untrue as it is unneighborly. I only give it as I got it. But I admit that I became a bit imbued with this impression, which I found very general during my long stay in London, and so may be prejudiced against these great persons as preachers of the Gospel. So I cannot discuss them with much reverence for their "cloth." Having made this admission, you can look upon my charcoal sketch of these men with what grains of salt you please. It had been quietly hinted around town in a sort of mysterious under tone for a mouth or two that we were about to have some new and startling fireworks from the great Brooklyn pulpits this winter, and I kept myself in readiness to see the show. Last week I was advised that on the coming Sunday the two great Brooklyn bulls would antagonize and squarely lock horns on the theories of evolution. Dr. Talmage announced through the press that he would show that evolution is anti-Bible, anti-science, anti-common-sense, etc. And as Henry Ward Beecher had just delivered a lecture proclaiming in favor of evolution, here was clearly an open issue, if not a declaration of war. With a party of friends I hastened to the front and on Sunday last drew up at the door of

and on Sunday last drew up at the door of PLYMOUTH CHURCH.

In a modest part of Brooklyn, surrounded by quict residences, stands the low, red brick edifice which is by far the most famous place of worship in the world. It looks like a tenement-house. The simple legend, in stone, above the main entrance, reads: "Plymouth Church, 1849." Very neat is the place inside; very comfortable the pews of great price, and very courteous the quiet vergers. But the architecture compels comparison with a third-class provincial theatre.

HENRY WARD BEECHER

quiet vergers. But the architecture compels comparison with a third-class provincial theatre.

HENRY WARD BEECHER
came upon the broad, richly-carpeted platform, with its little table to the front, its gorgeous heap of water lilles and red leaves, and three big leather chairs back against the wall, slowly, massively. There was an air of power, of absolute possession in him as he raised his eyes and leisurely, indifferently looked out over the packed mass of people before him and up in the gallery above him, that was grand and full of conquest.

Spurgeon descends to his pulpit down a crooked stair, talking cheerily, clinging to, striking or clenching the railing or bannisters, sometimes laughing, sometimes even calling out to some friend, and so begins his discourse. This puts him on easy terms with his hearers, familiar ground, but it is not an advantage ground. Sourgeon has to fight for half an hour to get to the position on which Henry Ward Beecher stands the moment he hits his face.

The great preacher is very gray, but young for his years and handsome still, He looks better in the publit than on the lecture platform. Theodore Tilton will not count it a compilment, but I cannot help saying I was struck at once with the resemblance of these two men as I sat there looking up in his lifted face.

A long time he stood there with face upheld, his big heavy hands wandering clumsily about over the hymn-book and Bible on the little stand breast high tecore him, not saying a word, his eyes anywhere.

streight in Plymouth Church, with a massive fist in the air and his whole frame shaking.

There was a sensation. The people, some of them, almost applauded. All did something or another. The great tired and henvy hands went back behind the preacher, and rested there for a moment. The preacher again calmiy surveyed his people for a few seconds, while they pulled themselves together and got ready for another bombshell. And so the man went on till an hour and a half, that seemed but a little time, went by. It would be unfair to him and to all to try to follow him. I have conscientiously and carefully set down things just as they took place. But to take out the bold and ugly expression, "You hate the devil, and yet you play the devil," and some other like cheap and vulgar bits thrown out to provoke a laugh, and set them down here would do no good to any one, and I here draw the line; and, indeed, much that I have already set down seems foolish. My only excuse is its absolute truth. As we wedged our way out to the street I heard a man say to his companion: "Oil, he knocked hell all to the demnition bow wows, years ago; now I guess he's going to bust out God."

Next Sunday I shall try to hear and photograph Dr. Talmage.

Hickory Wood and a Hearthstone.

Why, Love, my love is a dragon-fly
That weaves by the beautiful river,
Where waters flow warm, where willows droop by,
Where libes dip waveward and quiver,
Where stars of heaven they shine for aye,
If you take not hold of that dragon-fly,
By the musical, mystical river.

Let Love go his ways: let the lilles grow
By that beautiful, silvery river;
Let tall tules nod; let noisy reeds blow;
Let the lihes' lips open and quiver;
But when Love may come, or when Love may go,
You may guess and may guess, but you never shall
know,
While the silver stars ride on that river.

While the siver stars ride of that river.

But this you may know: If you clasp Love's wings.

And you hold him hard by that river,
Why, his eyes grow green, and he turns and he stings,
And the waters wax ley and silver;
The waters wax chill and the silvery wings
Of Love, they are broken, as broken heart-strings,
While darkness comes down on that river.

New York, January 30.

Dying at 103 Years and Leaving \$10,000 in Cast-Off Carments.

CRANBERRY, N. J., February 3 .- Bank bills

CRANEERRY, N. J., February 3.—Bank bills amounting to nearly \$9000 have been found in the apartments of Mrs. Maria Appleby, who recently died at Morristown at the age of 103 years. Most of it was in the bed comforters and in old clothing. An old pair of galters found in a bureau drawer contained over \$800 in silver.

Book Statistics.

In these days, when so much is written about books, some may be interested in knowing how the various nations of Europe rank in the matter of literary product. France publishes the largest number of books in proportion to her population, issuing one book annually for every 1600 inhabitants. England takes second rank; Holland, Denmark and Nerway third; Poland and Sweden fourth; Italy fifth; while Germany stands sixth in the list, issuing one book for every 2800 inhabitants. Below Germany there is only Russia, which furnishes one book for every 10,000 inhabitants.

"Unbidden guests are often welcomest when "Unbidden guests are often welcomest when the attains his full stature before the world.

The Electric Light of Brooklyn.

"Ah, we over here look upon Dr. Beecher and Dr. Talmage as lecturers rather than preachers; using the pulpit and their startling declarations therein as a means through which to get engagements in the lecture field and keep themselves conspicuously before the world, ah, "said an emi-

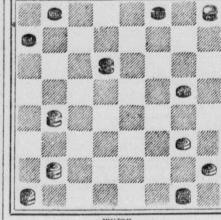
# CHECKERS.

CHARLES F. BARKER..... EDITOR

All communications for this department must be addressed to Charles F. Barker, No. 8 Houghton street, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Chess and checker players' headquarters, No. 15 Pemberton square.

Position No. 1003. BY L. M. STEARNS. BLACK.



\$\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc				WHITE.		
BY F. J. FEIDLER, GREENSBURG, IND.  1116			Black	to move an	d win.	
11.16			Came	No. 1536-	-Bristol.	
11.16	1					
1014   1116   613   15   Drawn     2622   3228   1915   2925     710   913   1019   1619C     2824   189   2415   2522-1     (Var. 1.)     2724   69   103   2330   211     2027   1510   1823   37   302     3124   918   2415   1317   Drawn     (Var. 2.)     2218   914   2314   3025   221     1116   189   1924   3126   252     2723   514   2819   2530   3     69   107   1630   2622   81     1410   1418   73   3025   Drawn     Notes by Mr. Feidler.     A—Corrects Bowen's "Bristol" and Drummond     B—16 also draws.		1116 2419 811	1620 2217 4 8	1322 2518 514A	37 2318 26B	2-2217 $1322$
(Var. 1.)  2724 6 9 10 3 2330 211 2027 1510 1823 37 30.2 3124 918 2415 1317 Drawn (Var. 2.)  2218 9.14 2314 3025 221 1116 18 9 1924 3126 252 2723 514 2819 2530 3 6 9 10 7 1630 2622 81 1410 1418 7 3 3025 Drawn Notes by Mr. Feidler.  A—Corrects Bowen's "Bristol" and Drummond B—16 also draws.		1014 2622 710	$   \begin{array}{c}     1116 \\     3228 \\     913   \end{array} $	613 $1915$ $1019$	1 5 2925 16190	Drawn.
2027   1510   1823   37   30 2 3124   918   2415   1317   Drawn (Var. 2.)		2824	18 9		2522-1	
2218   914   2314   3025   221 1116   189   1924   3126   252 2723   514   2819   2530   3 69   107   1630   2822   81 1410   1418   73   3025   Drawn Notes by Mr. Feidler. A—Corrects Bowen's "Bristol" and Drummond B—16 also draws.		2027	1510	$1823 \\ 2415$	3 7	2114 30 21 Drawn.
Notes by Mr. Feidler.  A—Corrects Bowen's "Bristol" and Drummond  B—16 also draws.		$\frac{1116}{2723}$	18 9	2314 1924 2819 1630	3126 $2530$ $2622$	2218 2522 3 7 811
		A-Cor B-16	Notes rects Bowe 3 also draw	by Mr. Feen's "Bristo	idler.	

Came No. 1537-Ayrshire Lassie Played at Square Pond. Conn., between James Wyllie and M. H. Dimock. Dimock's move.

19..23 27..31 23..19 15..18 28..19 17..21 14..17 26..19 23..30 31..27 19..15 18..22 13..17-1 29..25 25..22 17..26 32..27 27..23 26..23 30..26 5.. 9 9.14 22..26 W. wins. 5.. 9 9..14 14..17 17..26 31..22 26..22 32..27 27..31 W. wins. Solution of Position No. 1002.

End game between P. Kelly and Mr. Warren.
5.. 9 27..23 10..14 13.. 6 14..30
17..13 19..26 Drawn.

GREENFORD, O., January 22, 1883. Checker Editor of the Globe: DEAR SIR-Mr. Ingall's play does not do away with my draw. Game No. 1510 was given to prove that Mr. Wyllie could have drawn at note A by

Checker News.

Our correspondent, Mr. George L. Beach of Chicago, writes: "Through your kind permission allow me to add a few words for the 'Old Veteran,' James Wylle.

"The whine of Mr. Feidler, in regard to the uncalled for attack of Mr. Wyllie in Issuing him a challenge, reminds us of the cry of the precocious boy affer the circus, who has been friding with the lions' claws and has come to grief, through too close a proximity thereto. Mr. Wyllie was led to believe from Mr. F.'s remarks that Mr. F. was a foeman worthy of him, and, in consequence, issued him a challenge. What is the result? Why, Mr. F. wants to take advantage of the 'baby act,' and like the boy-bully, when he thinks he is approached by his superior, cries: 'Fight some one of your size.' If Mr. F. believed himself inferior to Mr. Wyllie mentally, and felt that deficiency rinkling in his bosom, which prevented him from treating the champion as his merit deserved, he should have kept a respectful silence, and not bring his deficiencies so prominently before the public.

"Perhaps Mr. F. was tutored by his Commercial"

public. "Perhaps Mr. F. was tutored by his Commercial

should have kepf a respectful silence, and not bring his deficiencies so prominently before the public.

"Perhaps Mr. F. was tutored by his Commercial friend in the doctrine that a man may make an ass of himself whenever he choses, by expressing his opinion, whatever it may be. A liberty of opinion, we are pleased to say, is conceded in these United States. But we have not arrived at that stage that all opinions are equal; there must certainly be a vast difference between the opinion of Mr. F. and the champion of the world in matters pertaining to checkers. Perhaps Mr. F., as Mr. Hefter says, merely displayed a 'cranky vanity' in trying to bring his name before the public; if so, Mr. Wyllie has been guilty of the same error as the preacher, who, on being interrupted frequently by a young man in the audience, stopped in his discourse and reprimanded him, but was mortified on learning afterward that the culprit was an idiot; he therefore formed a resolution never to repeat it agnin for fear of reprimanding an idiot. According to Mr. Hefter, Mr. Wyllie should be cautioned for fear of a repetition of the preacher's error. Mr. Hefter seems to hold Mr. F. up as a specimen of injured innocence, and to smooth the ruilified feathers of his innocent he must needs call in the aid of the Commercial, must bedstead in the protege of Mr. F. among the readers of the Commercial, and to humor the vanity of a few Western readers of the Commercial, must bolster up the protege of Mr. Hefter. What an insult to American checker players and readers? If Mr. Hefter wishes to apply a solace to the injured feelings of a few Western players, he should not apply his empirical remedy through the columns of a public journal, let him mal them a letter of condolence, if the Commercial is to be used for the purpose of publishing conciliatory articles to please a few western players what will it do to concilitate that vast number of readers whose name is Tegion."

"Mr. Hefter's audacity is only equalled by the blatant bombast from Minnesota, a ir

To the Checker Editor Commercial Gazette:

My attention has been called to an article in "Turf," written by one George L. Beach, abusing a number of Western players in language which is not equaled for vituperation by Wyllie himself. He cails me an "idiot," a "bully," "Hefter's protege," etc., calls Mr. Truax a "blatant bombast," a "little great man," a "hreside companion," etc., and treats Mr. Hefter and the Commercial with language equally as inelegant and ungentlemantly, and finally winds up his article by setting Wyhle upon a pedestal, bowing the knee himself, and proclaiming him "greater than the autocrat of Russia," a god, in fact. And yet he knoeks the props from under his windy thade in his very first sentence, where he speaks of the "uncalled for attack of Mr. Wyllie." This admission that Wyllie's attack on me was uncalled for is the only bit of truth in his entire article.

He then accuses me of playing the "baby act" for not accepting the chalenge, and of crying, "Fight some one of Yeursize, when the facts are To the Checker Editor Commercial Gazette:

that, in my answer to Wyllie, I asserted my willingness to play him if he challenged in the usual courteous terms becoming a gentleman. No respectable player will accept a challenge clothed in the insulting language that Wyllie uses, and Wyllie is a ware of this fact. He does not want his challenges accepted.

The next asserts that "there must certainly be a vast difference between the opinions of Mr. F. and Mr. Wyllie, the champion," and weaves this difference into his patented "parable of the preacher and the idiot," with Wyllie in the role of preacher. But his parable will not work unless reversed, for the indisputed fact is that my opinion regarding the relative strength of the champions was better than Wyllie's. Wyllie thought he could beat Barker "without much trouble." I expressed an opinion to the contrary. I was right, and Wyllie wrong. Bring on another parable, Mr. Beach. Never mind the truth.

"Is Mr. Beach becoming alarmed that he is being eclipsed by more progressive players? And does he expect to bring himself to light again by 'slinging dirt'?"

Better return to obscurity, Mr. Beach, learn to be truthful, and, when you next erect a god, let it be one of pure gold, and not one who has been beaten twice by Yates, and could not beat Charles Barker. Respectfully, F. J. FEILDER.

LITTLE FALLS, Minn., January 18, 1883.

LITTLE FALLS, Minn., January 18, 1883.

Checker Editor Commercial Gazette:

In last week's Turf I notice an article by some-body from Chicago named Beach, in which he takes occasion to berate me in a very ungentlemanly way, for what he seems to fancy was an unbecoming letter written to the Commercial in regard to the Wyllie-Barker match, and recopied in the Turf. As there has been so much said in regard to this match, I at first thought I would make no reply, but upon second consideration. I have concluded to say just a few more words. The first question that presents itself is this: By what standard of excellence or degree of skill should a player be recognized in order to qualify him to reply to a party that has challenged him to play a match at draughts? Possibly Mr. Beach can answer this. Mr. Wyllie, after being brought to bay by Mr. Barker, of course, in his characteristic way challenges everything and everybody. The replies given by American players to these outbursts from Wyllie went to show in what respect Mr. Wyllie has finally placed himself to players in this country. My experience during the past dozen years with players from all parts of the country, also as an editor of a checker column for nearly three years. In which I had correspondence with the best players and analysts of the United States, entitles me at least to say a few words in regard to matches, although they may be for the world's championship. especially when I read such indiscriminate and bombastic challenges as Wyllie was guility of issuing after the recent match. Looking back over a period of six years, I find Wyllie abusing in a most shameful and disgusting manner the best friend he ever had in this country. I refer to Mr. A. J. Duniap, the gentlemanly editor of Turf, whose great assistance Wyllie so soon forgot. The players of this country have not forgotten this, and Mr. Beach might profit by the above. Mr. Wyllie should go home at once, or else some of Brother Yates' "wet nurses' might be of benefit to him. Thanking you, Mr. Ed LITTLE FALLS, Minn., January 18, 1883. Checker Editor Commercial Gazette:

THE GRIST MILL EDITED BY "COMUS."

Send all communications for this department to W. H. Todd, 26 Lincoln street, East Somerville, Mass. Contributions and rolutions solicited from all.



No. 1262-Numerical. The whole, composed of eight letters, is an opening in the roof of a house.

The 1, 2, 3, 4, is a kind of heavy rock;
The 4, 3, 2, 1, is to divide;
The 5, 6, 7, 8, is the gate of a house;
The 8, 7, 6, 5, is a representation of the trinity.
Baltimore, Md.

RANDOLPH.

No. 1263-Inverted Pyramid.

Across-1. Pertaining to the festivals celebrated Across—1. Pertaining to the festivals celebrated in Rome in honor of one of the heavenly bodies; 2. Rovers in quest of plunder; 3. To relate the particulars of any event; 4. Speaks with a particular articulation of the tongue; 5. To spread (reversed); 6. A letter.

Down—1. A letter; 2. The first person singular of the verb to be; 3. To convert the skins of animals into leather; 4. A range of European mountains; 5. Sparkling; 6. Nourishes; 7. To accommodate; 8. Fermits; 9. Anger; 10. A coin; 11. A letter.

New York City.

MAX SIMS.

No. 1264-Square.

1. One who grants a lease; 2. To incite; 3. Gems; 4. To select; 5. A Mexican annual; 6. Sets over again, as jewels.

South Liberty, Me.

Jesse Overlock.

No. 1265-Charade. A jag is first, or snag, Reversed, it is the thing, At dinner that I bag, It's to my likening.

Last is an enclosed place, A wagon shaft reversed. A small ear of maize trace, By adding last and first.

(To "Beech Nut.")

Across—1. The flat part of a grate, at the side where things are placed to be kept warm; 2. The same; 3. A town of Spain; 4. To take (obs.)

Primals—A symbol of strength.

Finals—The horn of a stag, which bears the authors

antiers.
Connected—A tree of the genus Carpinus.
East Boston, Mass.
MABEL.

No. 1267-Connected Diamonds. No. 1267—Connected Diamonds.

Top—1. A letter; 2. A fiuld; 3. Stringed instrument of music; 4. To scrutinize; 5. A letter.

Left—1. A letter; 2. A fruit; 3. Three-fourths of an inch; 4. A servant; 5. A letter.

Right—1. A letter; 2. A money of account among the Anglo-Saxons; 3. To reduce to level; 4. Bustle; 5. A letter.

Bottom—1. A letter; 2. A sunk fence; 3. To provide with musical strings; 4. A large boat used on American rivers; 5. A letter.

Centrals across—Walking on the toes.

Centrals down—A stringed instrument of music.

New York City.

TWILIGHT.

SOLUTIONS AND PRIZE-WINNERS IN FOUR WEEKS. Prizes. The Weekly Globe six months for first complete

list.
The Weekly Globe three months for next best list. Special Prizes. Fifty cents for the best charade received before March 15.
Fifty cents for the best grist received before March 15.

1. Winnewaug, Brooksville, Me.
2. Trebor, Boston, Mass.
The following sent correct solutions to the 'Grist Mill" of January 9:
Winnewaug, Trebor, Jennie F. Sawyer, Jesse Overlock, Mabel, A. J. K., George W. Warren, Reene, X. Y. Z., Globe, Eddie A. Whee er, Jumbo, Zyp, Ben and A. Reader. Complete list, Winnewang.

Chaff. WILL A. METTE.—Do you know where we got a hold of grist 1269? REENE.—We are pleased to have one of our old contributors return.

Mr. Charles T. Chapman of Hopkinton, N. H., related his experience recently to a reporter: "I had," said he, "laid out \$50 for medicine which never did me any good; had heart disease, and Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator was the only remedy I could find. I wouldn't be without it." This remedy is a certain cure for heart troubles.

NORTH CONTROL OF THE PROPERTY TO OUR READERS.

It will pay you to read every advertisement in this paper. When you answer them please do us the favor to say you saw the advertisement in THE WEEKLY

200 POPULAR SONGS, no two alike, for 15 cts. H.J. WEHMAN, 50 Chatham st., N.Y. wy52t api8 THE BIGGEST THING OUT Illusted Book sent free, new) E, NASON & CO., 111 Nassau st., New York. STOP! ? Pictures of Male and Female Beauties only inc., 4 for 25c. Model Love Letter and Calalogue; ec. N. FOX. Box 10. Fulton rille, N. Y. 4twy

Wishing to introduce our new and beautiful weekly publication, THE COLDEN ARCOSY, into every home in the United States where it is not now taxen, we make the following remarkable and magnificent offer to all who read the adversisement, relying upon foture partenings. For our profit. If you will said us 550 th, which is the pice of a three months subscribed. ATEM BRITTER KNIFE, ONE SILVERS STEEL-PLATED FLOARS SPOONS, packed in a neat box, all charges prepaid. These goods are worth and are sold for more than twice the subscription price, and if not perfectly satisfactory may be returned, and we will return the money in every case. Our only object in making this offer to you is to place in your hands the best and most popular weekly stery paper in the United States, believing you will always remain a subscriber after once reading some of its fascinating stories. In the thirteen numbers you will receive will be found four serial stories by HOLATIO ALGER, Jr., EDWARD S. ELLIS, ROLLO ROBBINS, Jr., and HARRY CASTLLANNO. Any one of these stories when bound in book form sell for \$1.25. THE States, could be a subscriber of the stories when bound in book form sell for \$1.25. THE States, could grave the subscriber of the stories when bound in book form sell for \$1.25. THE States, could grave the subscriber of the stories when bound in book form sell for \$1.25. THE States, could grave you as a permanent subscriber. Our list of contributors embrace the best taken of the world, among whem may be mentioned: HORAT O ALGER, Jr., EDWARD S. ELLIS, HORAT O ALG

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